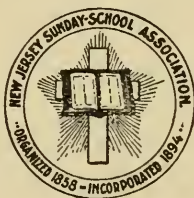


JUBILANT VOICES

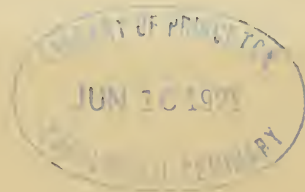


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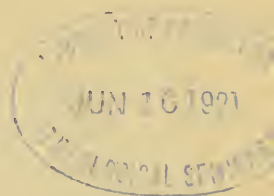


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1905

JUBILANT VOICES

FOR



SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS

BY

✓
W. H. DOANE

W. J. KIRKPATRICK

E. A. HOFFMAN

C. H. GABRIEL

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY

228 WABASH AVENUE

CHICAGO

PREFACE

Jubilant Voices has been prepared by the most experienced and successful composers of Sacred Music of to-day, and is a treasury of popular and useful music, such as young and old delight to sing.

Jubilant Voices is suited to the wants of the large and small Sunday School, is replete with inspiring and devotional songs, both new and old, of a worshipful character, representing every phase of Christian work.

Jubilant Voices has the advantage which comes from years of experience of four well-known authors in the realm of Sacred Song. The music is flowing and easy, the harmony rich and full. Many of the new pieces will, it is believed, become popular, and stimulate not only those already Christians, but attract and awaken many who are not yet interested.

Jubilant Voices, with this announcement, is launched upon the Great Sea of Song, with the earnest prayer that it may be a help and a blessing to Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, and other religious and devotional gatherings throughout the world.

THE PUBLISHERS.

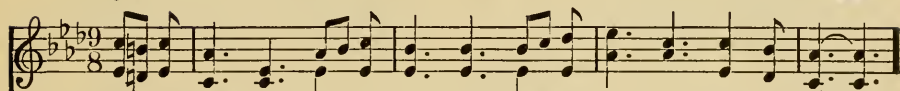
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Jubilant Voices

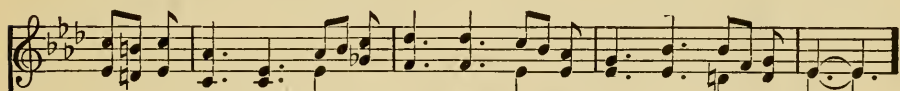
I Praise the King of Heaven

H. F. Lyte


W. H. Doane




1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
2 Fa - ther-like, he tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame he knows;
3 An - gels in the height, a - dore him, Ye be - hold him face to face;



Ransomed, healed, restored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
In his hands he gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore him, Gathered in from ev - 'ry race.



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with us the God of grace;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

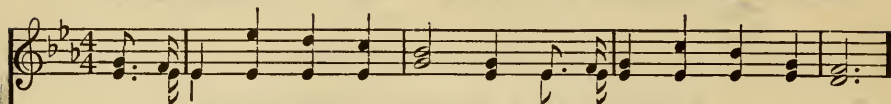


Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with us the God of grace.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

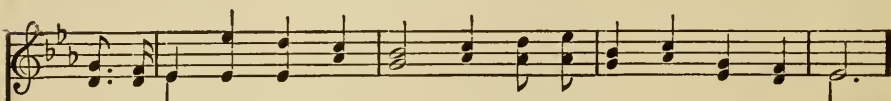
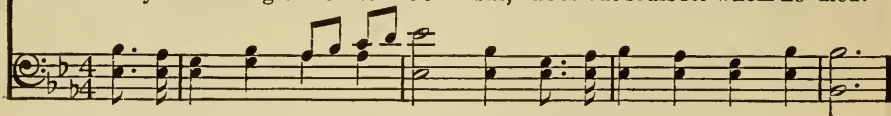
Are You Winning Souls

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

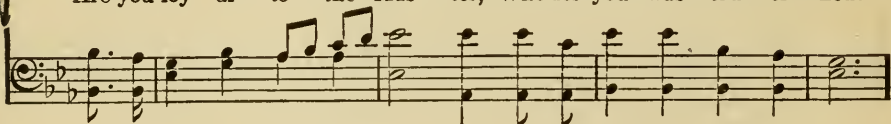
Chas. H. Gabriel



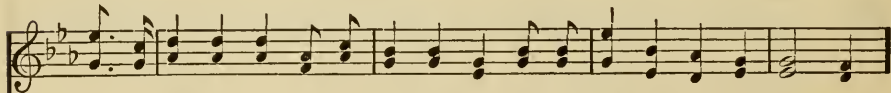
- 1 Are you win-ning souls for Je - sus, As you trav - el on your way?
 2 Are you win-ning souls for Je - sus, Do - ing all that you can do,—
 3 Are you win-ning souls for Je - sus? Does your life-ex - am - ple prove
 4 Are you win-ning souls for Je - sus,—Precious souls for whom he died?



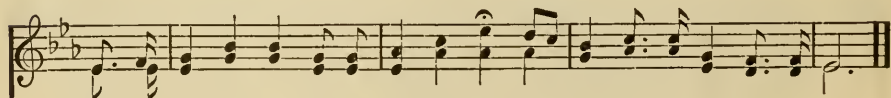
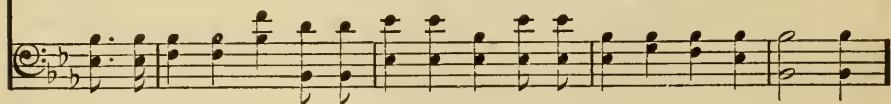
Are you tell - ing his sal - va - tion, Ev-'ry hour of ev - 'ry day?
 Liv - ing out the bless - ed gos - pel As he hath com-mand - ed you?
 Him to be the pre - cious Sav - ior Sac - ri - ficed be - cause of love?
 Are you loy - al to the Mas - ter, Who for you was cru - ci - fied?



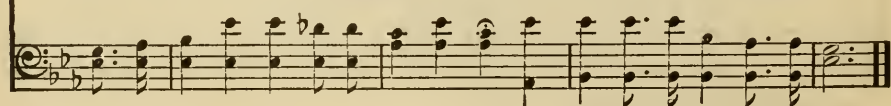
CHORUS



Are you winning souls, Are you winning souls, Are you winning souls for Je - sus?



When your work is done, Each that you have won Will shine as a star in your crown!



Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1 On the o - cean of life we are sail - ing, For the Ca - naan a -
 2 For he knows where the dan - gers are lurk - ing, Where the rocks and the
 3 Soon the ha - ven our barques will be near - ing, The Je - ru - sa - lem

bove we are bound; We are cer - tain the port to be gain - ing Since the
 hid - den reefs lie; We are safe tho' the bil - lows are breaking, And the
 gold - en and fair; Soon the lights of the cit - y ap - pear - ing, Soon the

CHORUS

heav - en - ly Pi - lot we've found. Pi - lot me, pi - lot me;
 hungry waves dash mountain high.
 home of the ransomed we'll share. O Sav - ior, pi - lot, pi - lot me;

Take the helm in thine own hand, Bring my sinking barque to land; Pi - lot
 Pi - lot me,

me,.... pi - lot me,.... Pi - lot me.....
 pi - lot me, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot e - ven me.

The Glories of the Homeland

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

1 When the fair hills of prom-ise just be-fore me fade a-way, And the
 2 What were pain, what were sighing, when e-ter-nal morn-ing breaks, And the
 3 I shall know him, Ho-san-na! I shall know my Sav-ior's face, And his

dawn-ing of the heav'nly morn I see, I shall meet with my loved ones in the
 home for which I'm longing greets my view? I shall dwell with my Savior when my
 smile of lov-ing greeting I shall see; I've the bless-ed as-sur-ance, he has

land of per-fect day, And my Sav-ior King will kind-ly wel-come me.
 quickened spir-it wakes, In the Homeland where are glo-ries ev-er new.
 saved me by his grace; In the Homeland he will own and wel-come me.

CHORUS

O the glo-ries of the Homeland! With the saints and redeemed I shall share;
 O the glo-ries of the dear Homeland! I shall share;

I shall find.... a mansion waiting, And my Savior King will bid me welcome there.
 I shall find a mansion waiting there,

P. P. B.

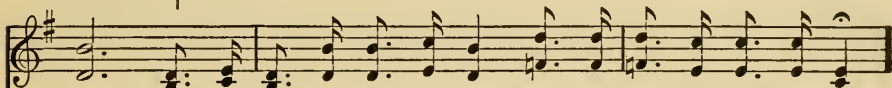
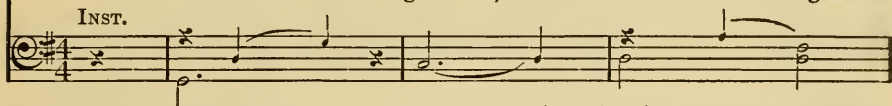
P. P. Bilhorn

DUET

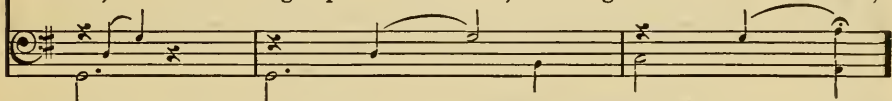
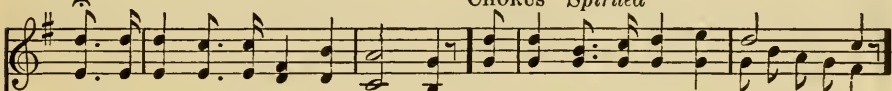


- 1 O the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
 2 What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com - fort to my soul he
 3 Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chil - ly waves of Jor - dan
 4 When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be -

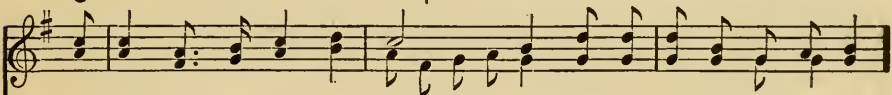
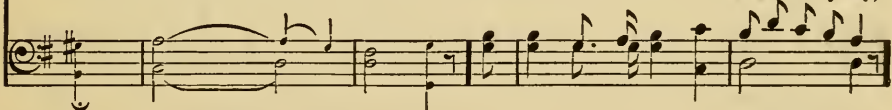
INST.



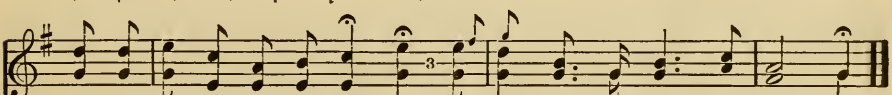
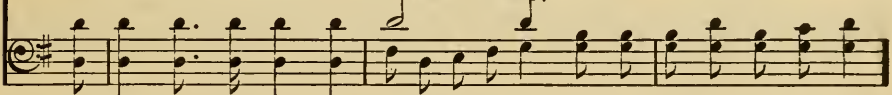
roll; He will heal the wound - ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;
 brings; Lean - ing on his might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
 roll; Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
 fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais - ing him for - ev - er - more;

CHORUS *Spirited*

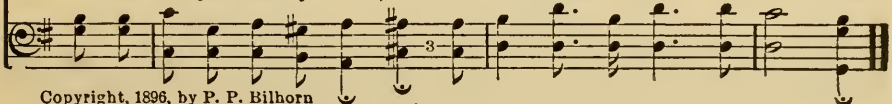
O the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is Je - - sus,
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day,



The best friend to have is Je - - sus; He will help you when you fall,
 Je - sus all the way;

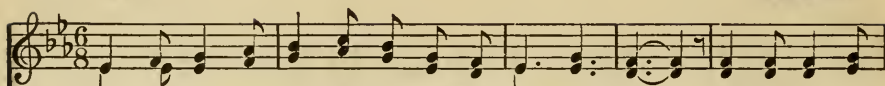


He will hear you when you call; O the best friend to have is Je - sus.

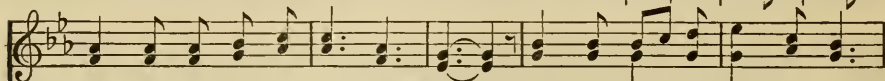
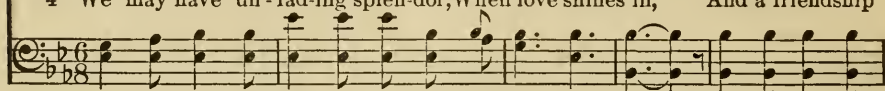


Mrs. Frank A. Breck

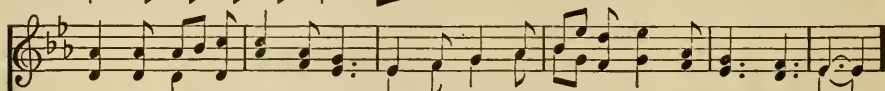
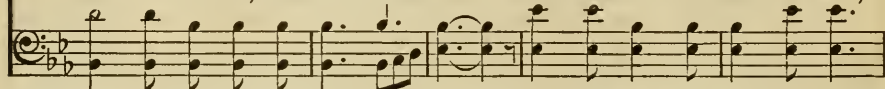
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



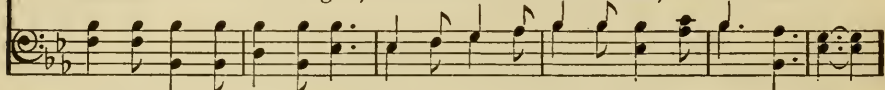
- 1 Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
 2 How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
 3 Dark-est sor-rows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heaviest
 4 We may have un - fad-ing splen-dor, When love shines in, And a friendship



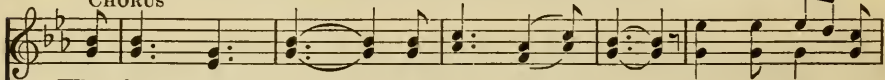
woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray;
 joyce in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
 bur - den, light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
 true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,



Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in-to day, When love shines in,
 And the soul in peace a-bide; Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
 Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
 And our life in heav'n be-gun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.



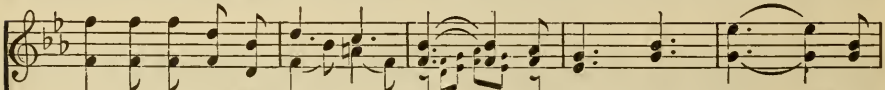
CHORUS



When love shines in,..... When love shines in, How the heart is
 When love shines in,.....



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,....



tuned to singing, When love shines in;..... When love shines in,..... When
 When love shines in;..... When love shines in,.....



When Love Shines In

love shines in, Joy and peace to oth-ers bringing, When love shines in.
When love shines in.

7

Lead, Kindly Light

J. H. Newman

J. B. Dykes

1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me
3 So long thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me

on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till

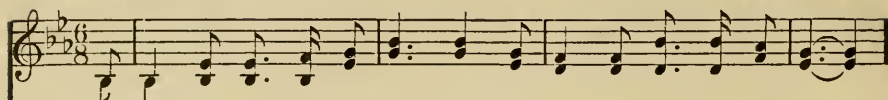
Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces

see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
fears..... Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years!
smile..... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

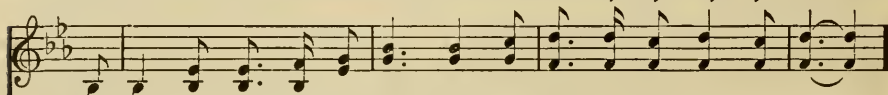
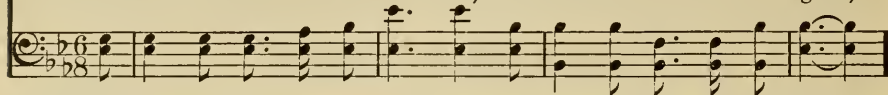
8 When Making the Roll, Count Me

Frank Walcott Hutt

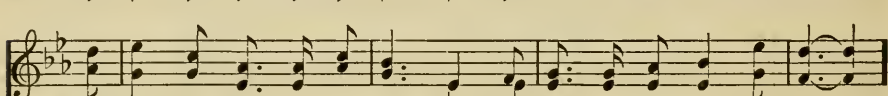
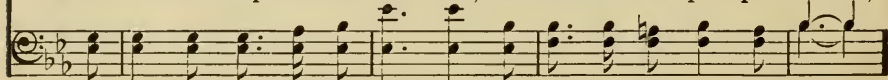
Elisha A. Hoffman



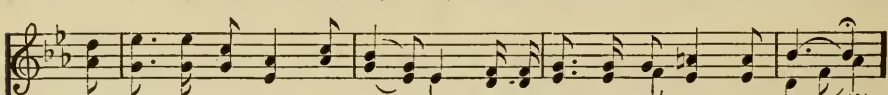
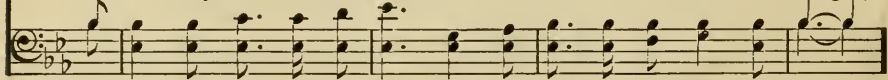
1 O count me out of the e - vil, and count me in with the good,
2 O count me out of the e - vil, and count me in with the good,
3 O count me out of the e - vil, and count me in with the good,



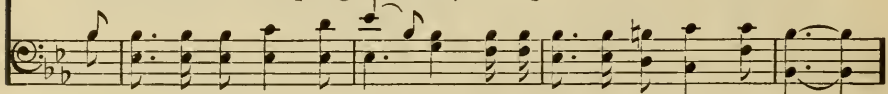
When Right is mus-t'ring his sol - diers, then let it be un - der - stood;
And let me join with the ar - my, that know-eth God's fa - ther - hood;
And let me help with the bur - den, as those with a pur - pose should;



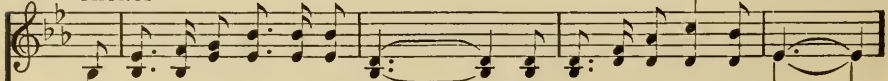
When Right is sound-ing his roll - call, when-ev - er the time may be,
I want to stand with the fore - most, and hold with the strug-gling few,
The half - way Chris-tian will nev - er at-tain to the aimed-for height,



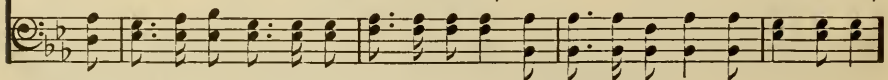
I want to be up and read - y, in the ef - fort to make men free.
And just where the fight is thick - est, for the Lord let me dare and do.
So count me a full-pledged sold-ier, do-ing bat-tle for God and Right.



CHORUS



A soldier for Christ I would be,..... When making the roll, count me;....
I would be, count me;



When Making the Roll, Count Me

I am will-ing and read-y to do my best, In the ef - fort to make men free.

9

I'll Live For Thee

E. E. Hewitt

W. H. Doane

1 I'll look a - way to Cal-v'ry's brow, O won-drous love, I feel it now;
 2 Too long I've lived for self and sin, The bet - ter way would I be - gin;
 3 How sweet the work to do Thy will, In meek-ness wait up - on thee still;
 4 Tho' bright or dark seems du - ty's face, Help me to see thy win-some grace;

O Sav - ior, thou who died for me, Grant me thy grace to live for thee.
 No good, dear Lord, is found in me, But by thy grace I'll live for thee.
 A mes - sen - ger of joy I'd be; Lord, by thy grace I'll live for thee.
 And hear thy voice in sor - row's plea, In low - ly love I'll live for thee.

CHORUS

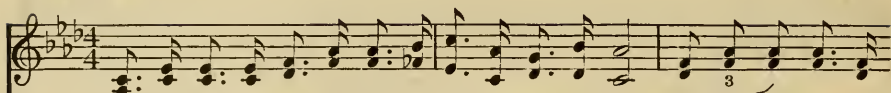
I'll live for thee, who died for me, O let thine arm my safe-guard be;

Till in that home be-yond the sea, There ev - er - more I'll live for thee.

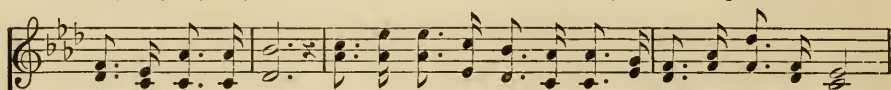
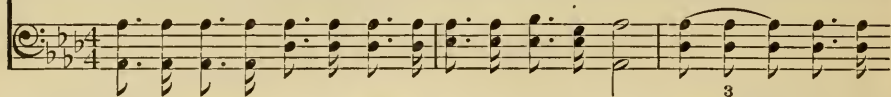
Scatter the Golden Sunshine

Mary Slater

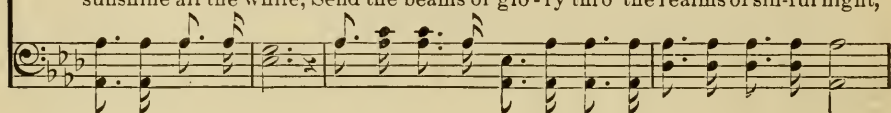
L. E. Jones



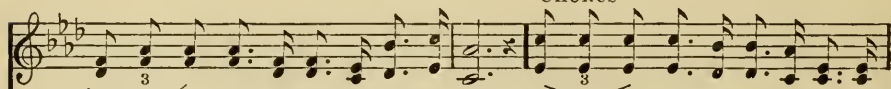
- 1 As you journey onward thro' life's steep and rugged way, Scat-ter the gold-en
- 2 Tell the love of Je-sus, let your voice be loud and clear, Scat-ter the gold-en
- 3 Send to those in darkness blessed rays of gos-pel light, Scat-ter the gold-en



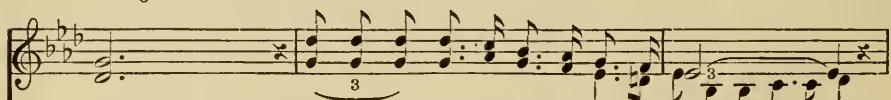
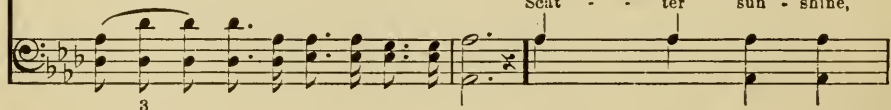
sunshine all the while; There are those a-bout you who are seeking for the day,
 sunshine all the while; Com-fort those in sor-row, wea-ry hearts a-bout you cheer,
 sunshine all the while; Send the beams of glo-ry thro' the realms of sin-ful night,



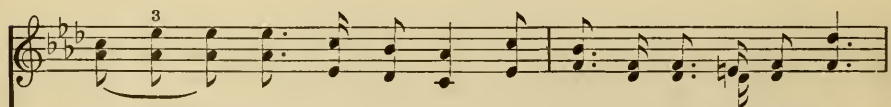
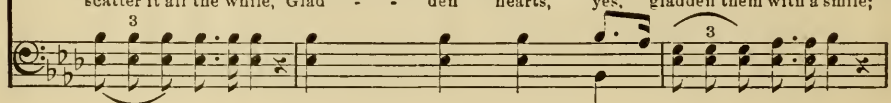
CHORUS



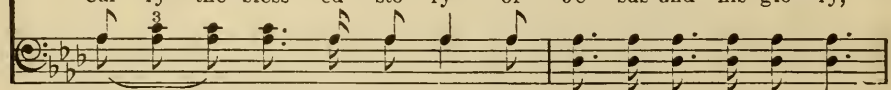
Scat-ter the gold-en sunshine all the while. Scat-ter the gold-en sunshine all the
 Scat - - ter sun - shine,



while, Glad-den the hearts a-bout you with a smile;
 scatter it all the while, Glad - - den hearts, yes, gladden them with a smile;



Car-ry the bless-ed sto-ry of Je-sus and his glo-ry,



Scatter the Golden Sunshine

Scat - ter the gold - en sun - shine all the while.....
 yes, scat - ter it all the while.

Scat - - - ter sun - shine,

The musical score is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. There are triplets in both parts. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

II The Shelter of God's Love

Mary E. Brown

W. H. Doane

1 When on the wea - ry heart there dawns The ful - ness of his love,
 2 Safe in the shad - ow of his wings, He hides us day by day;
 3 And when we en - ter death's dark vale, Our earth - ly race well run.

The musical score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Then with our spir - its tuned to praise, We sing, "God rules a - bove."
 In that sweet shel - ter we may gain New cour - age for the way.
 He'll grant us cour - age still to say, "Dear Lord, thy will be done."

The musical score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

CHORUS

How he loves us, the notes come ringing From all the faith - ful, his mer - cy
 sing-ing; The whole earth to him is bring-ing Prais-es for his love and care.

The musical score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Juliette E. Perry

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Keep your light still shin-ing Where-so - e'er you tread; On life's journey
 2 Keep your light still shin-ing; You may suc - cor lend, In the hour of
 3 Keep your light still shin-ing All a - long life's way; Tho' the world may

dan - ger Oft - en lurks a - head; While the light of heav-en Shines with-
 troub-le, To a fall - en friend. Yours would be the heart-ache If you
 tempt you, Venture not a - stray. If you'd be a help - er, And God's

in your heart, From the nar - row path-way You will ne'er de - part.
 care-less trod, And your friend in dark-ness Went to meet his God.
 will would do, Keep your light still shin-ing All the jour - ney thro'.

CHORUS

Keep your light still shining Where-so-e'er you go; Strive to
 Keep your light still shin-ing Strive to help some

help some others Je - sus' love to know; Keep your light still shining,
 oth - ers Keep your light still shin-ing,

Keep Your Light Still Shining

Keep your light still shining; Keep your light still shining Where-so-e'er you go.
Keep your light still shining; Where-so-e'er you go.

13

New Life Is Mine

Elisha A. Hoffman

W. H. Doane

1 New life is mine, new life is mine Since I have this dear Sav-ior found,
2 New life is mine, I feel it thrill Thro' all the cham-bers of my soul;
3 New life is mine, and this for me Is all for which my soul can long,

For he has bro - ken all the bonds By which my soul so long was bound.
The joys of heav'n it - self I feel, Since Je - sus Christ has made me whole.
To know the love of God so free, And praise his name in ho - ly song.

CHORUS

New life is mine, new life is mine, A life of peace, a life of rest;

New life is mine, a life di-vine, And in my Sav - ior I am blest.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Je - sus, I will fol - low thee, and will serve thee faith-ful-ly, And will
 2 Lead where skies are fair and bright, or where shines no golden light, In - to
 3 I can la - bor an - y-where, precious Lord, if thou art there, And if

own no oth - er Mas - ter here be - low; Firm in faith and loy - al - ty, I will
 homes of joy or in - to homes of woe; Lit - tle mat - ters it to me where my
 on - ly thy sweet will I clearly know; Show me what my hands should do all my

show fi - del - i - ty; On - ly lead, and where thou go - est I will go.
 place to serve may be, On - ly lead, and where thou go - est I will go.
 pil - grim jour - ney thro; On - ly lead, and where thou go - est I will go.

CHORUS

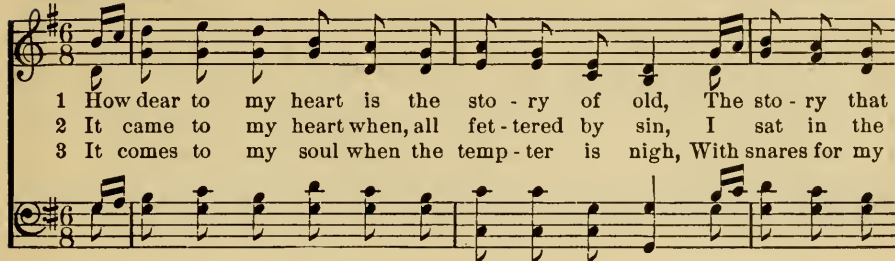
Day by day, hour by hour, I will follow thee in service here be-low;
 Day by day, hour by hour,

Day by day, hour by hour, On - ly lead, and where thou goest I will go.
 Day by day, hour by hour,

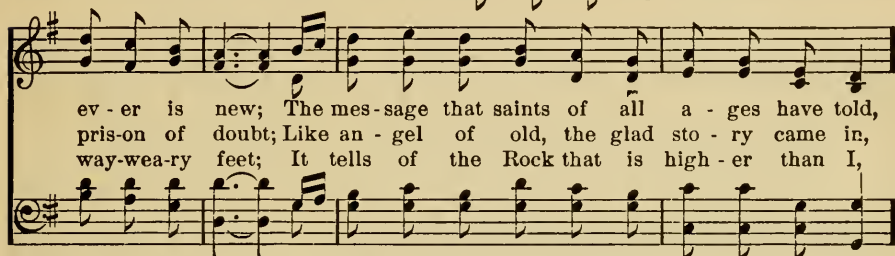
15 The Story that Never Grows Old

John H. Yates

M. L. McPhail

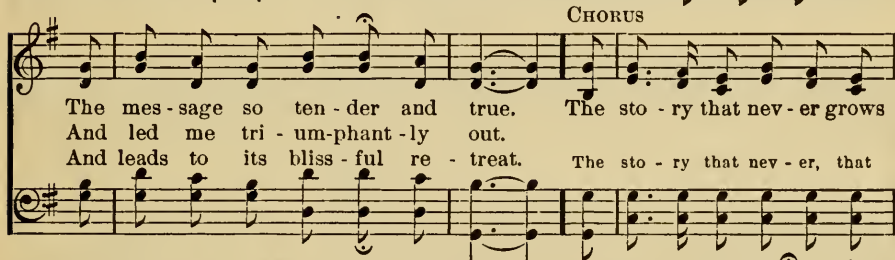


1 How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto - ry that
 2 It came to my heart when, all fet - tered by sin, I sat in the
 3 It comes to my soul when the temp - er is nigh, With snares for my

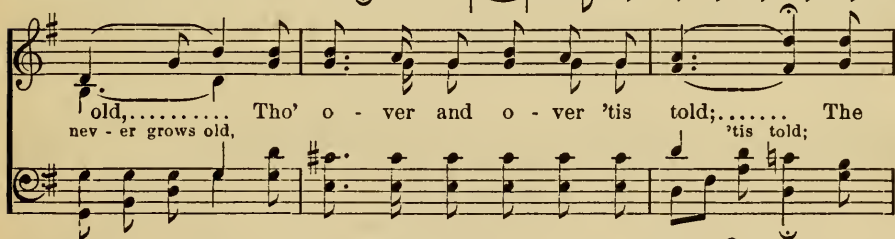


ev - er is new; The mes - sage that saints of all a - ges have told,
 pris - on of doubt; Like an - gel of old, the glad sto - ry came in,
 way - wea - ry feet; It tells of the Rock that is high - er than I,

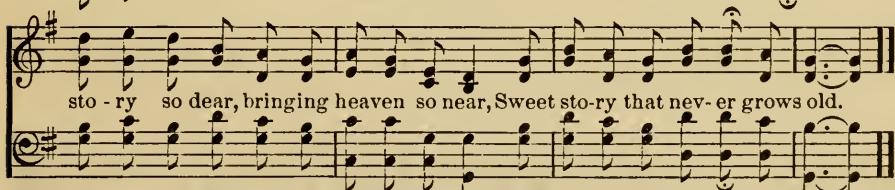
CHORUS



The mes - sage so ten - der and true. The sto - ry that nev - er grows
 And led me tri - um - phant - ly out.
 And leads to its bliss - ful re - treat. The sto - ry that nev - er, that



old,..... Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told;..... The
 nev - er grows old, 'tis told;



sto - ry so dear, bringing heaven so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

4 When sorrow is mine, and on pillows of stone,
 My aching head seeks for repose;
 This story brings comfort and peace from
 the throne,
 My desert blooms forth like the rose.

5 When down in the "valley and shadow of
 Death,"
 I enter the gloom of the grave;
 I'll tell the old story with life's latest
 breath,
 Of Christ and his power to save.

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 A - ble to de - liv - er! sound it far and near; A - ble to de -
 2 A - ble to de - liv - er! mer - cy can there be Broad, and wide, and
 3 A - ble to de - liv - er! cour - age, trem - bling one, Give yourself to

liv - er who-so-e'er will hear; From the con-dem-na-tion, from the sinner's doom,
 deep enough for e - ven me? Tell me, is the Christ who once for us was slain,
 Je - sus, he will save his own; Fear not Sa-tan's pow-er, cling to Je-sus' hand;

CHORUS

Je - sus will de - liv - er who-so-e'er will come. A - - - ble to de -
 A - ble to de - liv - er me from Sa - tan's chain?
 Cease your fear and doubting, boldly for him stand. A - ble to de - liv - er,

liv - - - er, A - - - - ble now to save;.....
 a - ble to de - liv - er, A - ble now to save, yes, a - ble now to save;

From the condemnation, from the sinner's doom, Jesus will deliver whoso-e'er will come.

W. A. Ogden

Geo. C. Hugg

1 Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way-side, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious
 2 Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed for the grow-ing, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious
 3 Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, doubt-ing nev-er, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious

seed on the hill-side; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed o'er the field, wide,
 seed, free-ly sow-ing; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, trusting, knowing,
 seed, trust-ing ev-er; Sow-ing the word with pray'r and en-deav-or,

CHORUS

Scat-ter-ing precious seed by the way. Sow-ing in the morn-ing,
 Sure-ly the Lord will send it the rain.
 Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield. Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed,

Sow-ing at the noon-tide; Sow-ing in the
 Sowing the seed at noontide, Sowing the precious seed; Sowing the precious seed,

eve-ning, Sowing the pre-cious seed by the way.....
 Sowing the pre-cious seed, by the way.

Mrs. W. E. McKinney

W. H. Doane

Tenderly.

1 There's a land a - far, where the an - gels are, Where the tree of life is
 2 There the Sav - ior waits at the pearl - y gates, With a welcome smile to
 3 We shall all go home, nev - er - more to roam, From our friends no more to

grow - ing; And no tongue can tell of the joys tha' dwell In that
 greet us; And the friends of yore, on the shin - ing shore, Will be
 sev - er; In a man - sion fair that a - waits us there, We shall

home to which we're go - ing. O the glo - - ry that is
 there with joy to meet us.
 dwell with Christ for - ev - er. O the glo - ry

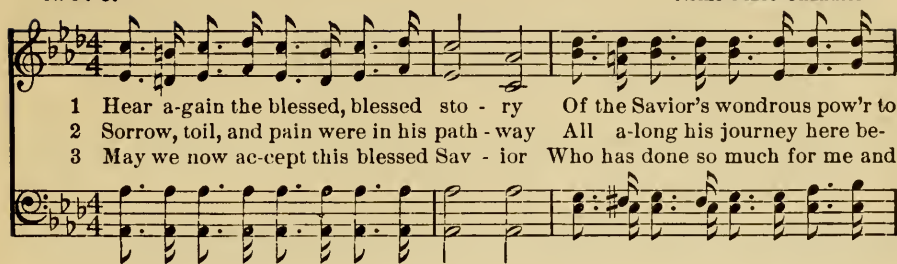
wait - ing you and me, When we dwell..... with Christ from sor - row free;
 When we dwell

Rit.
 In the land of song, with the white-robed throng, Just beyond the Jasper sea.

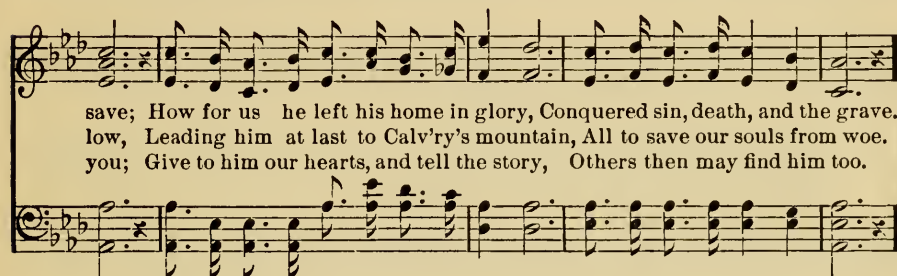
He Saves with Power Divine

N. P. C.

Nellie Place Chandler

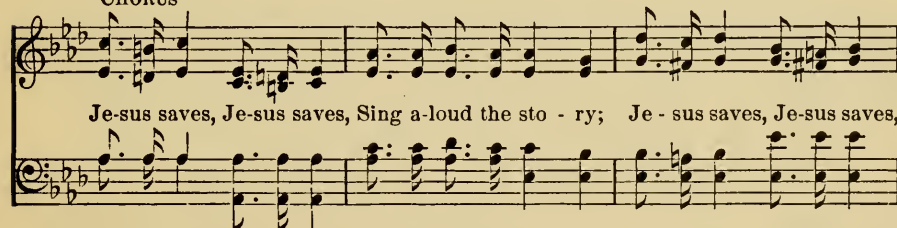


1 Hear a-gain the blessed, blessed sto - ry Of the Savior's wondrous pow'r to
 2 Sorrow, toil, and pain were in his path - way All a-long his journey here be-
 3 May we now ac-cept this blessed Sav - ior Who has done so much for me and

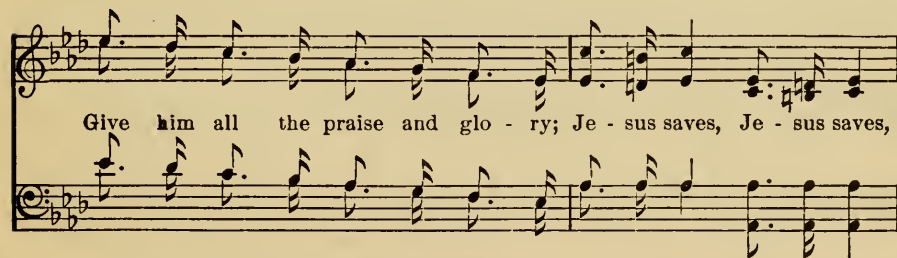


save; How for us he left his home in glory, Conquered sin, death, and the grave.
 low, Leading him at last to Calv'ry's mountain, All to save our souls from woe.
 you; Give to him our hearts, and tell the story, Others then may find him too.

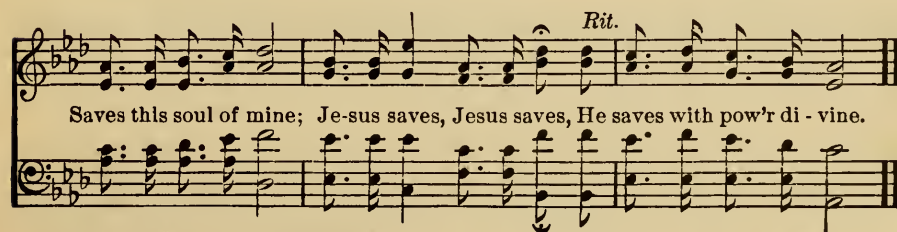
CHORUS



Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, Sing a-loud the sto - ry; Je - sus saves, Je-sus saves,



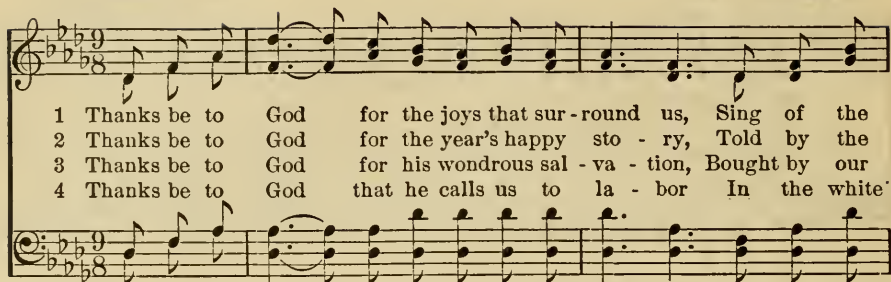
Give him all the praise and glo - ry; Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,



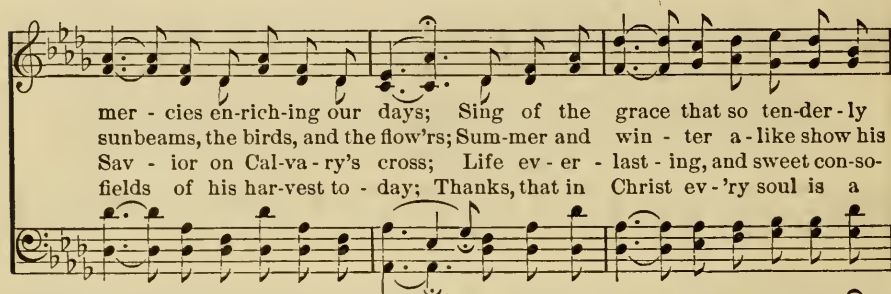
Saves this soul of mine; Je-sus saves, Jesus saves, He saves with pow'r di - vine.

E. E. Hewitt

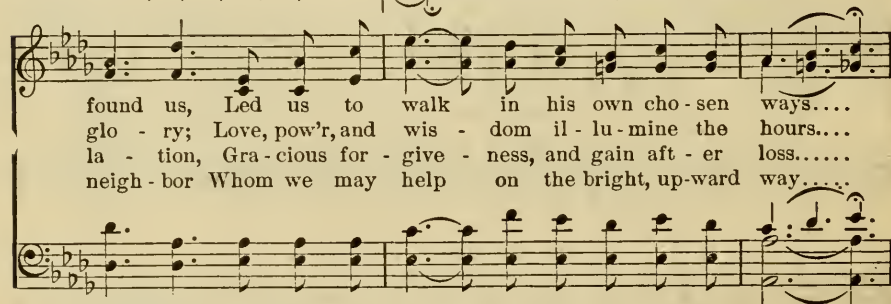
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1 Thanks be to God for the joys that sur-round us, Sing of the
 2 Thanks be to God for the year's happy sto-ry, Told by the
 3 Thanks be to God for his wondrous sal-va-tion, Bought by our
 4 Thanks be to God that he calls us to la-bor In the white



mer-cies en-rich-ing our days; Sing of the grace that so ten-der-ly
 sunbeams, the birds, and the flow'rs; Sum-mer and win-ter a-like show his
 Sav-ior on Cal-va-ry's cross; Life ev-er-last-ing, and sweet con-so-
 fields of his har-vest to-day; Thanks, that in Christ ev-'ry soul is a

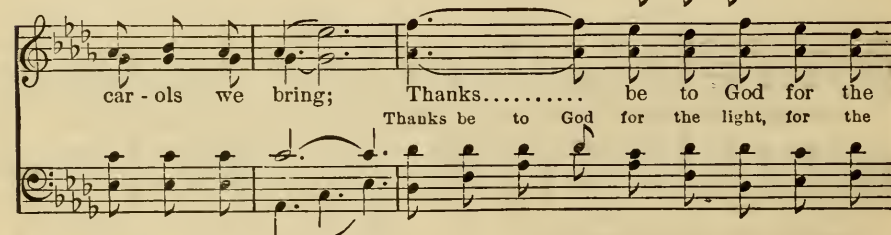


found us, Led us to walk in his own cho-sen ways....
 glo-ry; Love, pow'r, and wis-dom il-lu-mine the hours....
 la-tion, Gra-cious for-give-ness, and gain aft-er loss.....
 neigh-bor Whom we may help on the bright, up-ward way.....

CHORUS



Hark to the call of the heav-en-ly King! Glad-ly re-spond-ing, our



car-ols we bring; Thanks..... be to God for the
 Thanks be to God for the light, for the

Thanks Be to God

light from a - bove; Thanks be to God for the bless-ings of love.

21 Church of Christ, O Sleep No More

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Church of Christ, thy Lord is call-ing; Ope thine eyes, be - hold and see,
2 Lo, a - gain thy Lord is call-ing; Preach the word, its truth proclaim;
3 Still a - gain thy Lord is call-ing; Take the lamp that once he gave;

Rit.
Pre - cious souls, in chains of bond-age, Pleading now for aid from thee.
Lift thy voice and, like a trumpet, Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's name.
Let its beams of peer - less glo - ry Shine a - far the lost to save.

Up and work for those that per-ish, Haste, the time will soon be o'er;
Bod-ing clouds are in the dis-tance, Bil-lows foam, and sur - ges roar,
Do his will and do it quickly, For the time will soon be o'er;

Rit.
Fold thy arms of love a - round them, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.
Dark and wild the night is com-ing, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.
He may come when least ex - pect-ed, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Je - sus has summoned us to lives of faith and con - se - cra - tion,
 2 From ev - 'ry form of sin the Sav - ior calls to sep - a - ra - tion,
 3 Con - quer your e - vil hab - its, let them have con - trol no lon - ger;
 4 Would we be "o - ver - com - ers" we must nev - er cease from pray - ing,

And he will give the strength to o - ver - come temp - ta - tion.
 And he will keep you free from pain - ful con - dem - na - tion.
 Then, as you o - ver - come, you grow the pur - er, stron - ger.
 With ev - 'ry pass - ing day the Lord's com - mands o - bey - ing.

CHORUS

Fight ev - 'ry sin that would seek do - min - ion o'er you,
 Fight ev - 'ry sin, yes, fight ev - 'ry sin that would seek to have do - min - ion o'er you,

Break ev - 'ry chain and maintain your lib - er - ty;
 Break ev - 'ry chain, O break ev - 'ry chain, and main - tain your glo - rious lib - er - ty;

But thro' it all seek the help which gives the vic - t'ry,
 But thro' it all, dear soul, thro' it all seek the help which on - ly gives the vic - t'ry,

Break Away from Sin

Je - - sus a - lone..... has the pow'r to make men free.
 Je - sus a-lone, our Je - sus a-lone has the pow'r to make men free, make men free.

23

Better than Rubies

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Bet - ter to bear the Sav - ior's cross, Than wear a fad - ing crown;
 2 Bet - ter the nar - row way to keep, Than wan - der from his side;
 3 Bet - ter to stand the bat - tle fire, Than lose the vic - to - ry;
 4 Bet - ter to lean on arms di - vine, Than trust a bro - ken reed;

Bet - ter with him to suf - fer loss, Than gain the world's re - nown.
 Bet - ter to brave the swell - ing deep, Than drift up - on the tide.
 Bet - ter to place the heart's de - sire Be - yond time's troubled sea.
 Bet - ter to look for lights that shine When earth - ly joys re - cede.

CHORUS

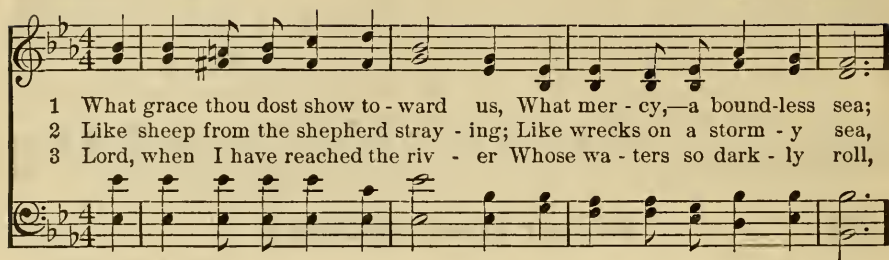
Bet - ter, bet - ter than ru - bies, his un - chang - ing love;

Bet - ter to bear the cross with Je - sus, And wear a crown a - bove.

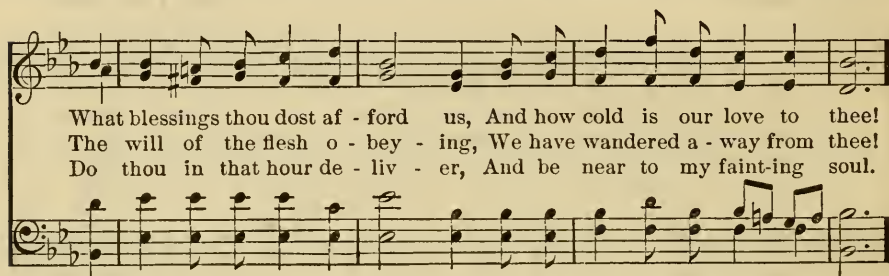
24 Love That Marks the Sparrow's Fall

Charlotte G. Homer

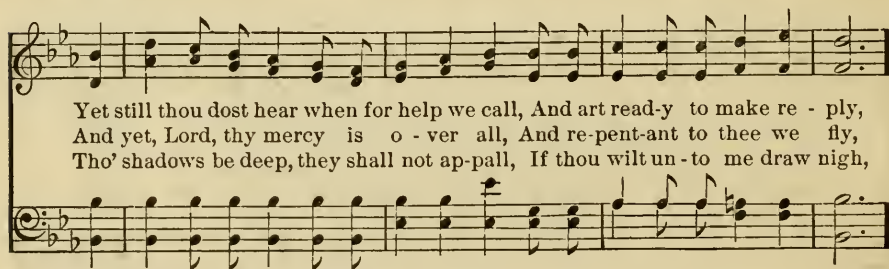
Chas. H. Gabriel



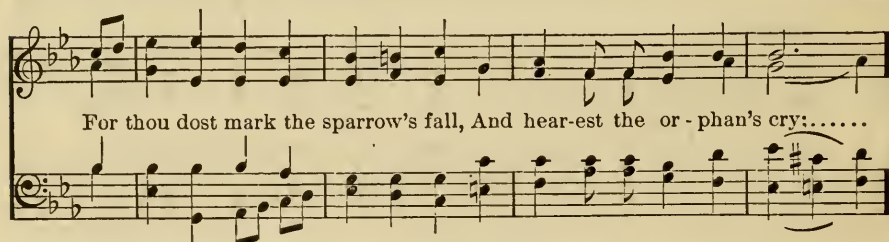
1 What grace thou dost show to - ward us, What mer - cy,—a bound-less sea;
2 Like sheep from the shepherd stray - ing; Like wrecks on a storm - y sea,
3 Lord, when I have reached the riv - er Whose wa - ters so dark - ly roll,



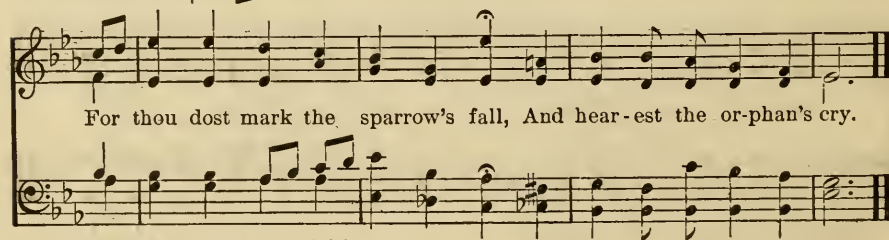
What blessings thou dost af - ford us, And how cold is our love to thee!
The will of the flesh o - bey - ing, We have wandered a - way from thee!
Do thou in that hour de - liv - er, And be near to my faint-ing soul.



Yet still thou dost hear when for help we call, And art read-y to make re - ply,
And yet, Lord, thy mercy is o - ver all, And re-pent-ant to thee we fly,
Tho' shadows be deep, they shall not ap-pall, If thou wilt un-to me draw nigh,



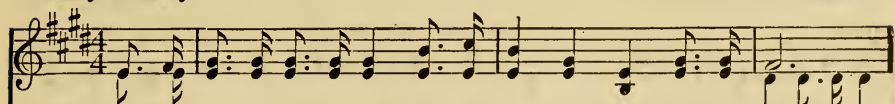
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall, And hear-est the or - phan's cry:.....



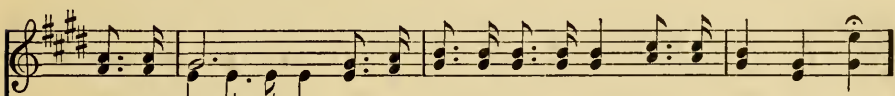
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall, And hear-est the or-phan's cry.

Fanny J. Crosby

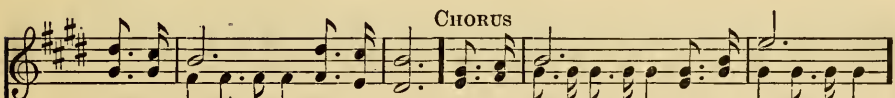
W. H. Doane



1 There is par-don at the cross, Where my Sav- ior died; I will go,
 2 There is par-don thro' the blood That was shed for all; I will go,
 3 There is mer- cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will go, I will go,

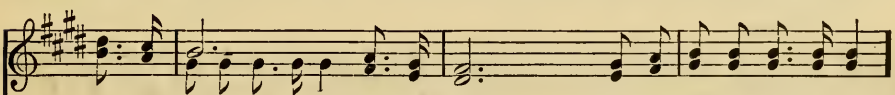


I will go; To re-claim the sin-ner lost He was cru - ci - fied;
 I will go; There's a balm in ev - 'ry drop For the wounded soul;
 I will go; There my faith will make me whole, And my fear will cease;
 I will go;

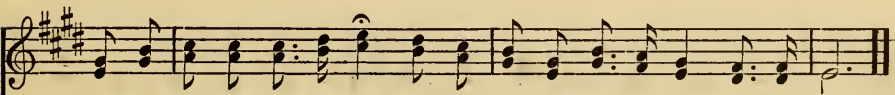


CHORUS

I will go, I will go. Par-don sweet, par-don free,
 I will go, and pardon free, and for me,



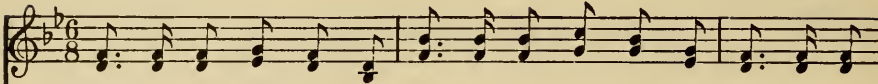
At the cross there for me; In the blessed, blessed cross,
 is par-don free, there for me;




Shall my glo-ry ev - er be, There is par-don there for me, par-don free.

Mrs. W. E. McKinney

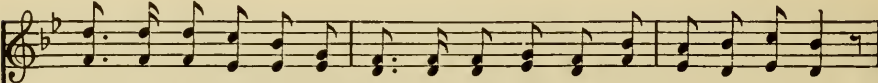
W. H. Doane



1 Christ, the Good Shepherd, is ten - der - ly lead - ing me, Guard - ing my
 2 Christ, the Good Shepherd, is gra - cious - ly guid - ing me, Keep - ing me
 3 Christ, the Good Shepherd, is kind - ly up - hold - ing me, Lest from his

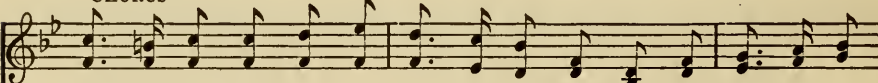


foot - steps from dan - ger and ill; In his green pas - tures of
 safe from temp - ta - tions that low'r; Un - der the wings of his
 care I should wan - der a - way; Gen - tly his mer - cy and




love he is feed - ing me, Where the cool wa - ters are peaceful and still.
 mer - cy is hid - ing me, Mo - ment by mo - ment and hour aft - er hour.
 love are en - fold - ing me, Mo - ment by mo - ment and day aft - er day.

CHORUS



Christ, the Good Shep - herd, each mo - ment is lead - ing me, Lead - ing me



ev - er the still wa - ters by, In his green pas - tures my

Christ the Good Shepherd

Shepherd is feed-ing me, Safe in his keep-ing, how bless-ed am I.

27 I Want My Savior at the Helm

MAY BE SOLO, OR SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET

Mrs. Frank A. Breck
Allegretto

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 My bark is on a billowing sea, Whose pow'r none can with - stand;
2 The waves shall have no pow'r at all My bark to o - ver - whelm;
3 Wher-e'er I go is dan - ger found, But ill shall ne'er be - tide,
4 With trust in him, I'll reach, at last, The glo - rious, heav'nly realm;

But I shall safe and qui - et be, If Je - sus is in com - mand.
No last - ing harm can e'er be - fall, If Je - sus be at the helm.
If he who all life's deeps can sound, Is with me as Guard and Guide.
And storm - y winds will all be past, For Je - sus was at the helm.

CHORUS *Unison*

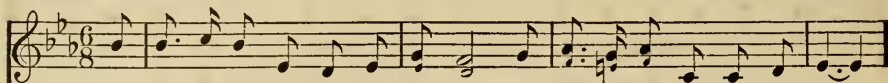
I want my Sav-ior at the helm, I want my Sav-ior at the helm;

Harmony

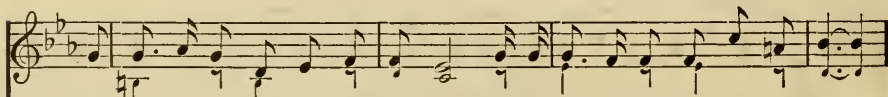
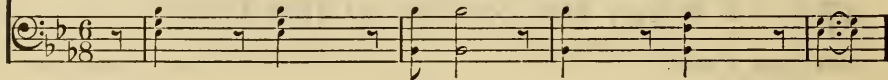
No rag-ing sea can vanquish me, When Je - sus is at the helm.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

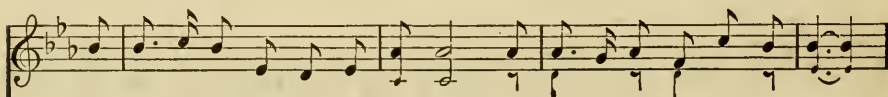
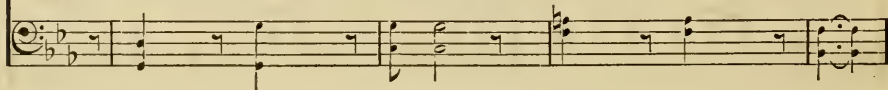
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



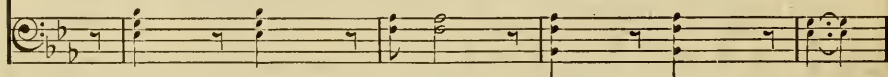
1 You often have heard the sweet sto-ry Of Christ and his won-der-ful love,
 2 Keep not to yourself the sweet sto-ry, So ten-der-ly bless-ed and true;
 3 The sto-ry will bless you in tell-ing, And bless those to whom it is told,



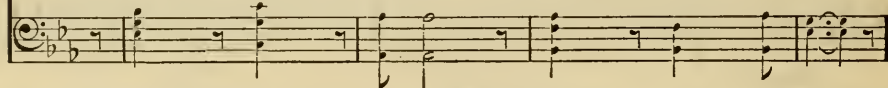
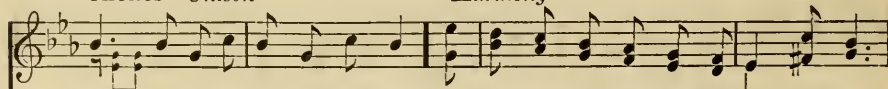
That led him a-way from his glo-ry In the beau-ti-ful heav-ens a - bove,
 'Twas meant for the ut-ter-most na-tions, And they need it as tru-ly as you.
 While angels their glad songs are swelling In the beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.



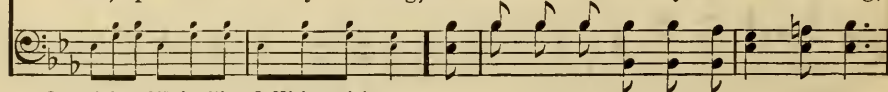
To seek and to save his lost chil-dren From sin and its bit-ter-est snare,
 Go car-ry the sto-ry with gladness, And tell them what mercy it shows;
 Then pass the sweet story to oth-ers, And bid them the ti-dings re-peat;



That they might be freely for-giv-en, And sometime his glo-ry might share.
 Yes, tell them 'twill cheer them in sadness, And give them in trouble re- pose.
 And so shall vast multitudes know it, And come to the Savior's dear feet.

CHORUS *Unison**Harmony*

Go, pass the old sto-ry a-long, The beau-ti-ful sto-ry in verse and song;



Pass the Old Story Along

Some have not heard God's holy word, Go, pass the old sto - ry a - long.

29

Claim the Promise

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Claim the promise, what-so-e'er it be, For the word of God is sure;
 2 Claim the promise, and be-lieve in him, And thy heart's de-sire shall be;
 3 Claim the promise, he will not with-hold An-y good thing from thy soul;
 4 Claim the promise; think it not too great; He hath pow'r, and he a - lone

Fear not, for what he hath spo - ken shall Thro'-out all time en - dure.
 Trust him, and a - bid - ing in his love, Thou shalt his glo - ry see.
 Let his will be thine, and ful - ly yield Thy-self to his con - trol.
 To be - stow a bless - ing far be - yond All thou hast thought or known.

CHORUS

Claim the promise, do not be dis - cour - aged; God is true and o - ver all!

Faith a - lone will bring the light re - veal - ing Him who marks the sparrow's fall.

30 O Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Arranged

C. Austin Miles

Unison

1 O Je-sus, with thy Church a-bide, For oft her faith is tried; O keep her, patient
2 O may her voice be ev - er clear To warn of judgment near; Bid all the strife and
3 O may she seek the lost, and find - The broken-hearted bind; O may her lamp of

to en-dure, And ev - er trust thy promise sure. Be thou her Savior, Lord and Guide;
en - vy cease, And grant the gift of heav'nly peace. O may she one in doc-trine be,
truth be bright, Its shades dispelling e-vil's night. O arm her soldiers with the cross,

Parts

Be with her all the days Till, safe from error's devious ways, She sings thy praise.
In hope and char-i - ty; By win-ning all in faith to thee, Thy word shall prove.
And, brave to suf-fer loss, They count all earthly gain but dross, Her cause to win.

CHORUS *Unison*

One in faith, one in hope, one in love with thee; Lead her on unto heights unknown;

Keep her faithful and true, and from error free, As the an-gels around thy throne.

O Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Parts

Fit her all thy heav'nly joy to share, In the home for her thou dost prepare,

Where she sings thy praise thro' the endless days, And is ev - er bless - ed there.

31

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre-cious foun-tain, Free to all— a
2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
3 Near the cross; O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from
4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ev - er, Till I reach the

REFRAIN

healing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a-round me.
day to day With its shad-ow o'er me. } In the cross, in the cross, Be my
gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv-er.

glo-ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

Fill Us With Thy Sunshine

Birdie Bell

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Fill us with the sun-shine of thy love to-day; Where thy light a - bid - eth,
 2 Fill us with the sun-shine of thy love to-day; Make us kind and gen - tle,
 3 Fill us with the sun-shine of thy love to-day; Come and dwell with-in us,

dark - ness can - not stay; Drive a - way the shad - ows, come to ev - 'ry heart;
 more like thee, we pray; We would go to oth - ers who in gloom a - bide,
 doubts will flee a - way; We can help an - oth - er as we go a - long,

CHORUS

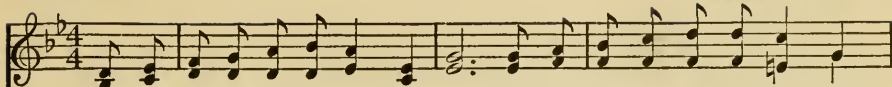
Where thy sun - shine en - ters, gloom - y fears de - part.
 Bear some ray of gladness where the shad - ows hide. } Fill us, Sav - ior,
 Make some pathway brighter, teach some heart a song.

fill us with thy love; Fill our hearts with sunshine from thy home above; Comfort ev'ry

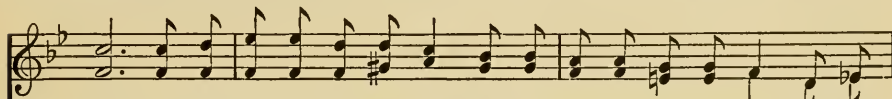
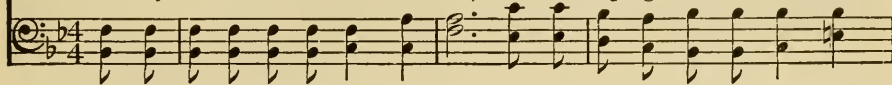
sor - row, ev - 'ry fear al - lay; Fill us with the sunshine of thy love to - day.

E. A. H.

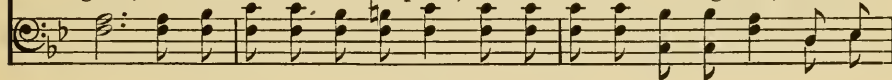
Elisba A. Hoffman



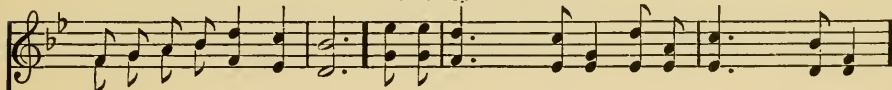
- 1 Sing a song and go your pil-grim way, Full of gladness all the shin-ing
 2 It is best to fol-low Christ our guide, It is best to nev-er leave his
 3 It is well to fol-low Christ al-way, Lest, for-get-ting him, our feet should
 4 He may lead us forth the fields to sow, To the reaping where the har-vests



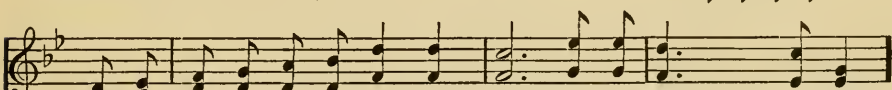
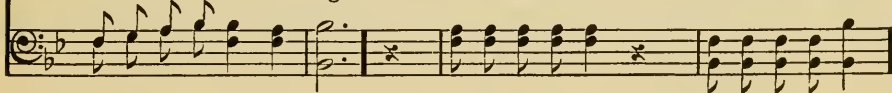
day; Give no place to anxious fears, Let his love dry all your tears, On-ly
 side; Let us seek to know his will, And his ev-'ry word ful-fil, And each
 stray; They who follow, he will lead Where there is the deep-est need, Where they
 grow; Lit-tle care we for the place, So we see his lov-ing face, And with-



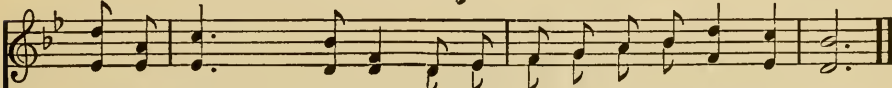
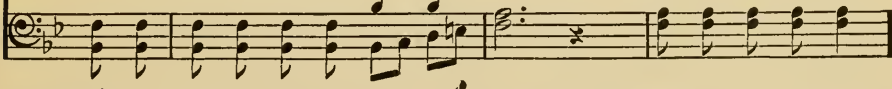
CHORUS



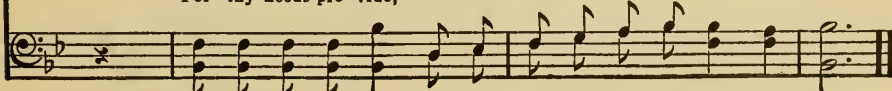
follow him, and trust and pray. Follow all the way, Follow ev - 'ry day,
 moment in his love a-bide.
 best can serve him day by day.
 in our hearts his love doth glow. Fol-low all the way, Fol-low ev-'ry day,



And his grace and goodness thou shalt see; He will safe - ly guide,
 He will safe-ly guide,



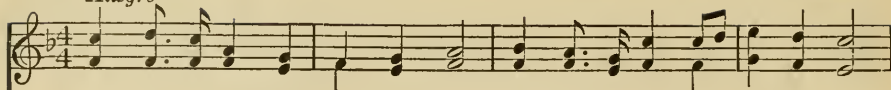
For thy needs pro-vide; Trust the hand of love that guid-eth thee.
 For thy needs pro-vide;



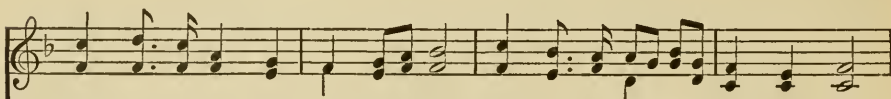
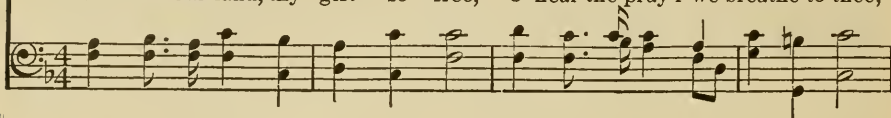
The Patriot's Prayer

Fanny J. Crosby
Allegro

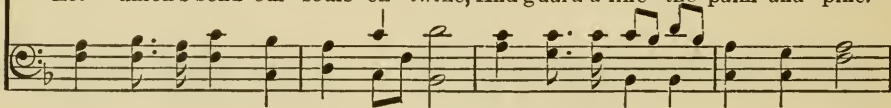
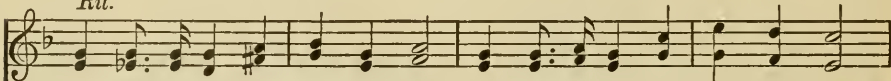
W. H. Doane



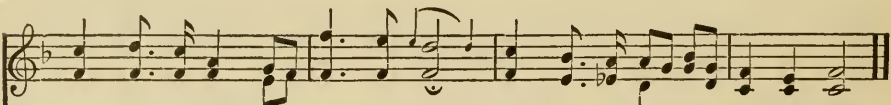
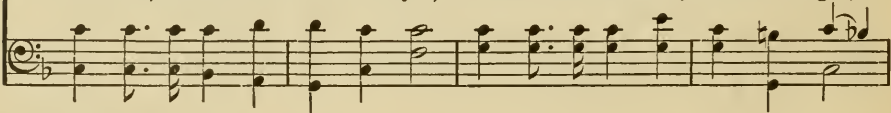
1 God of our sires that joy - ful sang, While forest shades tri - um - phant rang,
 2 God of the brave that sought thy aid, And in thy robe of strength arrayed,
 3 And when the call to arms a - gain Was heard a - far o'er hill and plain,
 4 God of our land, thy gift so free, O hear the pray'r we breathe to thee;



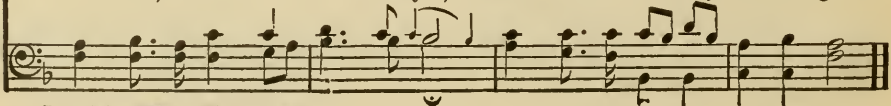
When on the wild New England shore, Their sails were furled, their voyage o'er,
 They won for us be - neath thy care, The flag we prize, the peace we share,
 Thy might-y hand up - held the right, Thy love restored thy ban - ner bright,
 Let union's bond our souls en - twine, And guard a-like the palm and pine.

*Rit.*

O Lord, defend thy chil-dren yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for - get;
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for - get;
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for - get;
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for - get;

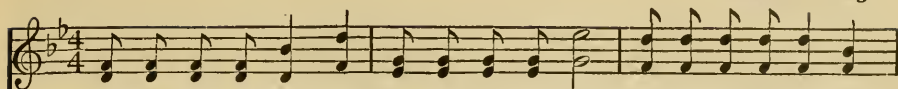


O Lord, defend thy chil-dren yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for-get.
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for-get.
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for-get.
 O Lord, defend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts thy name for-get.

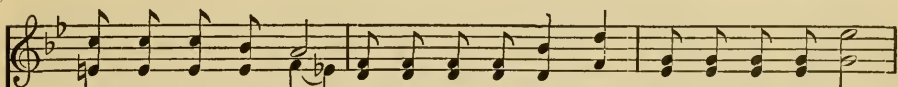
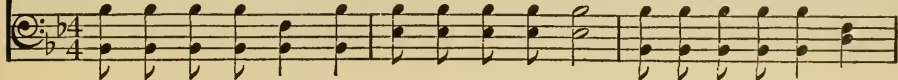


L. J. S.

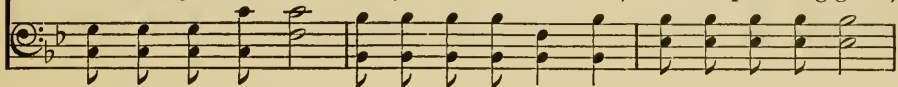
Louise J. Strong



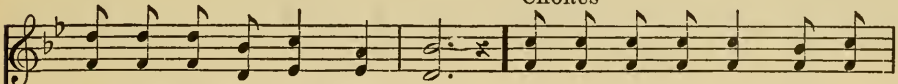
1 Je - sus, blessed Sav - ior, Comes to ev - 'ry heart; Of - fers his sal - va - tion
 2 Long has he been wait - ing, Pa - tient - ly he stands; Mer - cy and forgiveness
 3 O how can you slight him Who has loved you so, Borne for you such burdens,



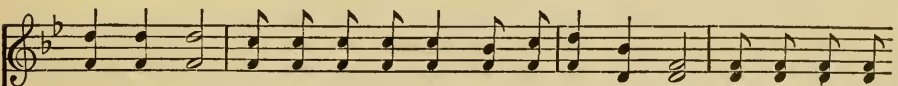
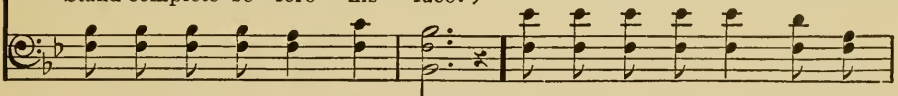
Free - ly to im - part. He who paid the ran - som, Suf - fered for your sin,
 In his outstretched hands, Lov - ing - ly he's call - ing, Ten - der - ly he pleads;
 Shame and grief and woe? Will you not re - ceive him, Trust his pard'ning grace,



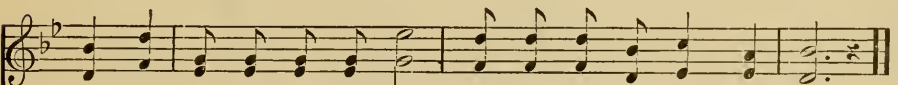
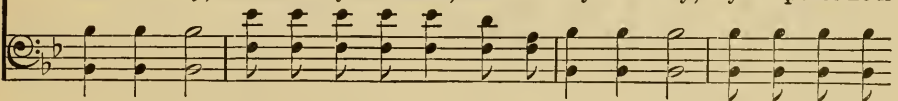
CHORUS



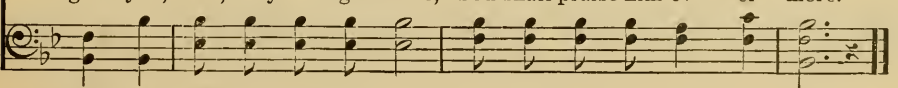
Asks you now to let him in.
 Come, and he'll sup - ply your needs, } Heark - en while he calls, And his
 Stand complete be - fore his face? }



voice o - bey; Harden not your hearts, Come while yet 't is day; Joy and peace he'll

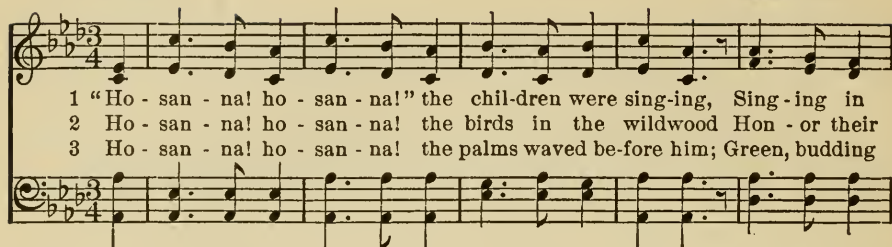


give you, And, on yon bright shore, You shall praise him ev - er - more.

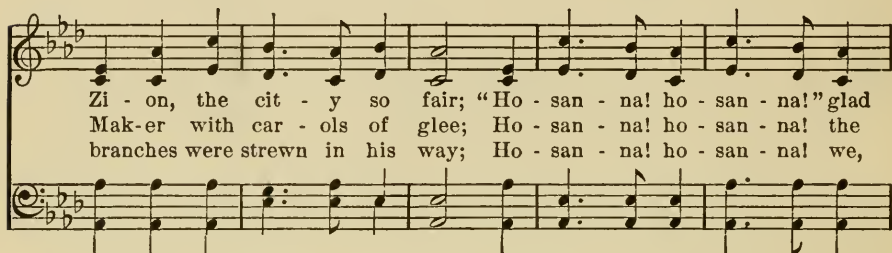


E. E. Hewitt

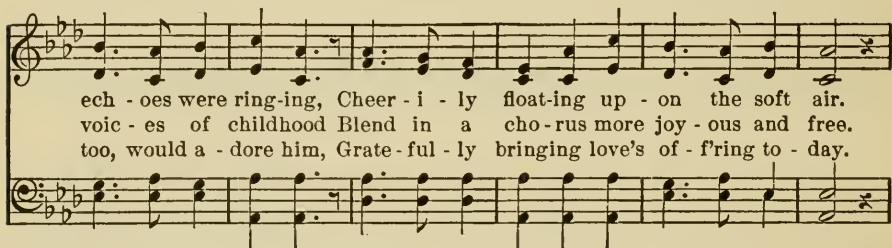
Arranged by K.



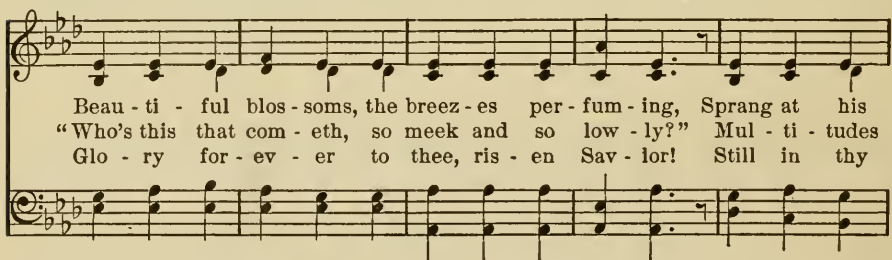
1 "Ho - san - na! ho - san - na!" the chil-dren were sing-ing, Sing-ing in
 2 Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! the birds in the wildwood Hon - or their
 3 Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! the palms waved be-fore him; Green, budding



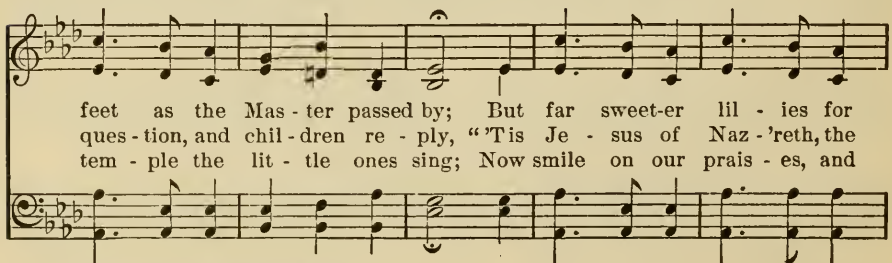
Zi - on, the cit - y so fair; "Ho - san - na! ho - san - na!" glad
 Mak-er with car - ols of glee; Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! the
 branches were strewn in his way; Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! we,



ech - oes were ring-ing, Cheer - i - ly float-ing up - on the soft air.
 voic - es of childhood Blend in a cho-rus more joy - ous and free.
 too, would a - dore him, Grate - ful - ly bringing love's of - f'ring to - day.



Beau - ti - ful blos - soms, the breez - es per - fum - ing, Sprang at his
 "Who's this that com - eth, so meek and so low - ly?" Mul - ti - tudes
 Glo - ry for - ev - er to thee, ris - en Sav - lor! Still in thy



feet as the Mas - ter passed by; But far sweet-er lil - ies for
 ques - tion, and chil - dren re - ply, "Tis Je - sus of Naz - 'reth, the
 tem - ple the lit - tle ones sing; Now smile on our prais - es, and

Hosanna! Hosanna

Je - sus are bloom-ing, Wher-ev - er prais-es as - cend to the sky.
 bless - ed and ho - ly, Je - sus, the Son of our Fa - ther on high."
 grant us thy fa - vor, Glo - ry to thee, our Re-deem - er and King!

37

Brightest and Best

Reginald Heber

John Whitaker

1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
 2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies his
 3 Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho -
 bed with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him in
 E - dom, and of - f'ring di - vine, Gems of the moun-tain, and
 gifts would his fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the

ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is laid.
 slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er, and Mon-arch, and Sav - ior of all.
 pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
 heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

Spread the Sunshine

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Spread the sun-shine of joy, spread the sun-shine of love, As you jour-ney a -
 2 Spread the sun-shine around; throw a bright, guiding ray For the wand'ring and
 3 Spread the sun-shine around; bring by word or by deed Beams of com-fort and

long to the man-sions a-bove; Walk-ing, day aft-er day, in the
 lost, in the dark-ness a-stray; When you speak of our King, let the
 cheer to a neigh-bor in need; Give a smile, give a song, give a

clear, heav'n-ly light, Tell of Je-sus whose touch lifts the shad-ows of night.
 way-far-er know 'Tis a word from a heart with His bless-ing a-glow.
 warm helping hand, Flood the world with the light of Em-man-u-el's land.

CHORUS

Spread the sun - shine, beau-ti-ful sun - shine, Blessed
 Spread the beau-ti-ful sun - shine, Spread the beau-ti-ful sun - shine,

sun - shine of faith, hope, and love;..... Spread the sun - shine,
 Spread the beau-ti-ful sun - shine of faith, hope, and love; Spread the beau-ti-ful sun -

Spread the Sunshine

beau-ti-ful sun - - shine, Blessed sun-shine of faith, hope, and love.....
shine, Spread the beau-ti-ful sun-shine, Spread the beautiful sunshine of faith, hope, and love.

39

Little Eyes

Dr. C. R. Blackall

W. H. Doane

Gently

1 Lit - tle eyes,¹ lit - tle eyes, Soft - ly close in wor - ship now;
2 Lit - tle ears,⁴ lit - tle ears, List - en while he speaks to you;³
3 Lit - tle heart,⁶ lit - tle heart, Read - y be to take him in;⁷
4 Lit - tle eyes,¹ lit - tle ears,⁴ Be to Je - sus ev - er true;

Fold the arms,² bow the head,³ While we whis - per soft and low,
Gen - tle words, full of peace, Come to those who love him true;²
Lit - tle hands,⁸ bus - y be, Lead - ing souls from paths of sin;
Lit - tle hands,¹⁰ lit - tle feet,¹¹ Best of er - rands wait for you;

Slower

Rit.

God is here, and hap - py we In his pres - ence e'er may be.
God is love, and we must be Lit - tle foll'wers glad and free.⁵
God will help you ev - 'ry day, Guide you in his bless - ed⁹ way.
God,³ fill heart⁶ and life each day, Love us,² guide us in this way.

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MORRONS—1 Touch eyes. 2 Fold arms. 3 Bow head. 4 Touch ears. 5 Raise hands. 6 Right hand over heart. 7 Spread hands and arms. 8 Wave hands from side to side. 9 Point upward with forefinger of right hand. 10 Raise hands and move them. 11 Raise feet alternately as in walking.

Dare to be Faithful

Flora Kirkland

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Dare to be faith - ful to Je - sus, Faith-ful in all that you do;
 2 Dare to be faith - ful to Je - sus, Faith-ful when pleas-ures sur-round;
 3 Dare to be faith - ful to Je - sus, Dark-ness may shad-ow your way;

Think how he watch-eth your ef - forts, Lov-ing and car - ing for you.
 Brave-ly dis-play-ing your col - ors, Nev-er de - sert - ing your ground.
 Fear not, for Je - sus is with you, Faith-ful-ly serve him each day.

He hath been o - ver the path-way, Knoweth your strug-gles and fears;
 Faithfulness shin - eth in heav - en, Bright as the fair - est suc - cess;
 Dare to say "No!" to the tempt - er, Dare to with-stand ev - 'ry foe;

Dare to be faith - ful to Je - sus, He keeps ac-count of your tears.
 On - ly be faith - ful to Je - sus, Trust-ing the Mas - ter to bless.
 Clad in the heav - en - ly ar - mor, Forth un - to vic - to - ry go.

CHORUS

Dare to be faith - ful to Je - sus, Faith-ful in sun-shine and shade;

Dare to be Faithful

Live in the light of his pres-ence, Faith-ful, and nev - er dis - mayed.

41 God of Our Fatherland

Mrs. R. N. Turner

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 God of our father-land, throned in thy might, King ev-er glo-ri-ous, dwelling in light,
 2 Lead thou our armies on, by thy right hand; Make them when war shall come, valiant to stand;
 3 God of our father-land, King most divine, Guide thou our country in ways that are thine!
 4 May thy dear kingdom within us a - bide, Spir - it of free-dom, what-ev-er be-tide!

Guide our re-pub-lic on thro' ev'ry hour, Shield her from danger, and strengthen her pow'r!
 Strong to uphold the right; true, firm and just, Be thou for-ev-er their anchor and trust!
 Let there come battle, or let there come peace, Reign in thy glory that never shall cease!
 Then 'neath our standard of glory and might, Honor and truth shall go forth for the right!

CHORUS

High doth our banner wave, splendiff and free, Over the hill and plain, o-ver the sea;

Emblem for-ev-er of honor and might, Symbol of beauty, and freedom and light!

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Hark, hark the song, glid - ing a - long, Borne on the sum-mer breeze,
 2 Green shad - y bow'rs, sweet blush-ing flow'rs, Come with the sum-mer time,
 3 Hark, hark the song, float - ing a - long, Borne to the sun - ny land

far, far a - way; Dear Sab-bath home, once more we come, Hail - ing with
 blooming a - new; Morn's gen - tle ray, gold - en and gay, Shines on the
 fade - less and fair; Sav - ior and King, glad - ly we bring Praise for thy

glad delight this hap - py day; Eyes beaming brightly, hearts bounding lightly,
 lil - y - bells sparkling with dew; Beau - ty is call - ing, mu - sic is fall - ing,
 precious love, thy ten - der care; Gath - ered be - fore thee, young hearts adore thee,

CHORUS

Now we sing our mer - ry, mer - ry lay.
 Now a - gain earth wakes her joy - ful lay. } Dear Sab - bath home,
 Sav - ior, hear, O hear our hap - py lay. }

once more we come, Hail - ing with glad de-light this hap - py day.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 In the day when all the na - tions of the earth, Ev-'ry tongue and kindred
 2 When the reaper's hap-py song is heard no more, And the har-vest time is
 3 In that morning when we un - to judg-ment rise With the millions, on that
 4 Let us then be up and do - ing in his name! Let us for that day of

shall a - rise; When the sun has fad - ed out for - ev - er, And the
 past for aye; When we count the treasures we have gath-ered, And pre-
 deathless shore, With a life of careless works be - hind us, And our
 days pre - pare, That we may not hide our face in sor - row, But a -

CHORUS

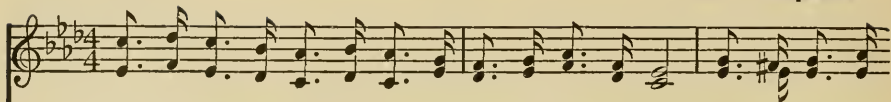
moon forsakes the star - less skies: (starless skies, O...) } Who shall be a - ble to
 sent them un - to him that day: (him that day, O...) }
 face to - ward the ev - er - more: (ev - er - more, O...) }
 rise to meet him in the air: (in the air, O...)

stand In the pres-ence of the King? When the day of grace is past,
 O who?

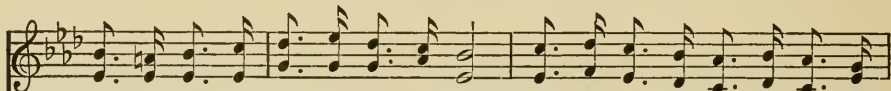
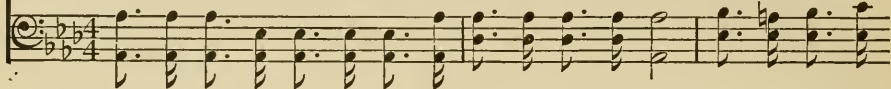
And we meet our God at last, Who shall be a - ble to stand?

E. E. Hewitt

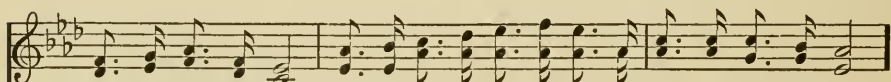
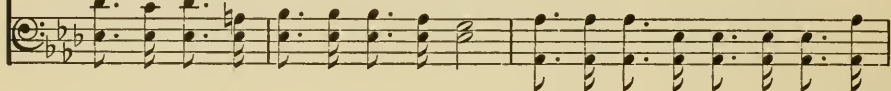
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



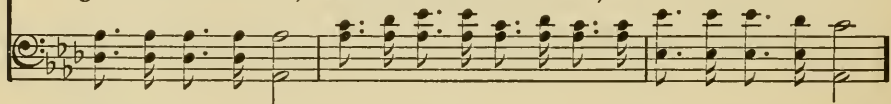
- 1 Tell the wondrous sto - ry of the Lord's de-liv-'ring might; Let the mention
 2 See the trust-ful peo - ple as they march the walls a-round, Till, at God's ap-
 3 On-ward, then, be-liev-ing, when the Master's voice is heard, Tak-ing hope and



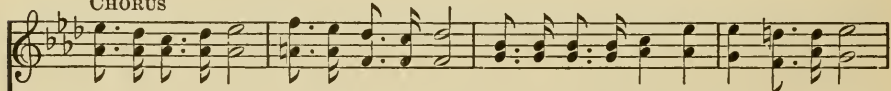
of his name put ev - 'ry fear to flight; Let the triumphs of the past re-
 pointed time, the sev - en trumpets sound; Then, with joyful shouts of praise, the
 courage from his soul - in-spir-ing word; Let us ral - ly, one and all, a -



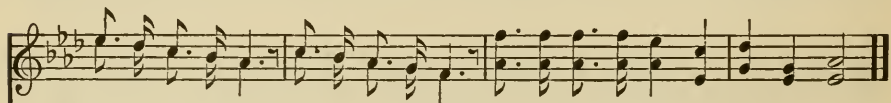
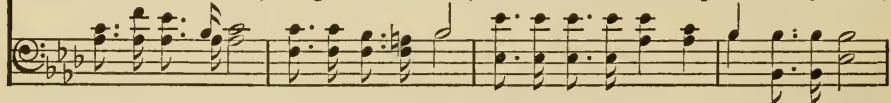
vive our faith to - day, Helping us to o - ver-come our foes a - long the way.
 fall-en stones they see; Forward, still! for Israel's God will give the vic - to - ry.
 gainst the host of sin; Who-so trusteth in the Lord, the crown of life shall win.



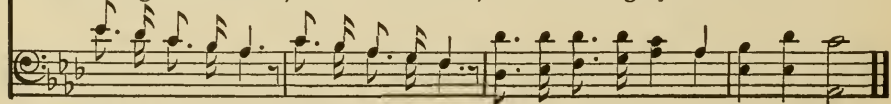
CHORUS



Raise the victor shout, Fling his banner out, Let the Voice of Triumph still ev'ry doubt;



March against the wall, Jer-i-cho must fall; Crown our mighty Savior Lord of all.



W. F. McCauley

Wm. A. Galpin

1 Go-ing forth with glad-ness, naught to wak-en sad-ness, Toil-ing in the
 2 Not for gold or treas-ure, nor for earth-ly pleas-ure, La-bor we to-
 3 On his prom-ise dwell-ing, hearts with gladness swell-ing, Wait we for the

vineyard thro' the shin-ing hours; Hop-ing, trusting ev-er, we with
 geth-er till the close of day; But be-cause he sends us, strengthens
 har-vest, and its shout and song; Tho' we sowed with weep-ing, 'tis a

firm en-deav-or Con-se-crate in serv-ice all our ran-somed pow'rs.
 and de-fends us, And 'tis joy to love and serve the Lord al-way.
 joy-ful reap-ing, Gath-ring 'mid the an-thems of a might-y throng.

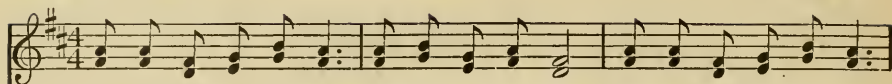
REFRAIN

As we toil, we sing the sto-ry Of his love, and serve him still; Thus we

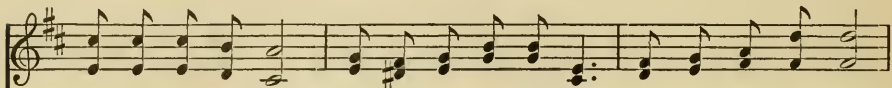
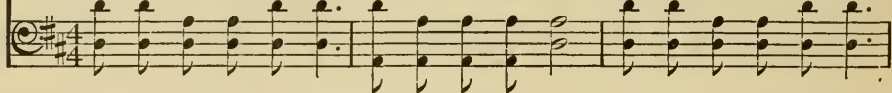
tread the path to glo-ry, Seek-ing but to hon-or him and do his will.

Fanny J. Crosby

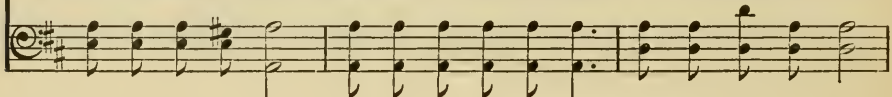
W. H. Doane



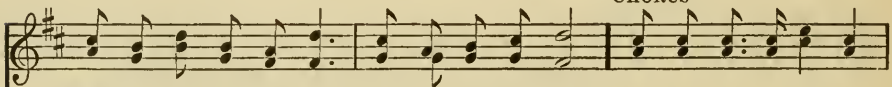
1 On-ward go the sunbeams, Shining all the day; Looking down up-on us,
 2 Hearts and hands to Je-sus, Glad-ly we will give, In the path of du-ty,
 3 With a lov-ing spir-it, While the days are bright, Let us work re-joic-ing,



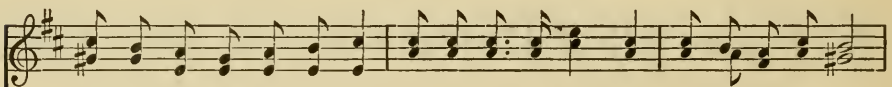
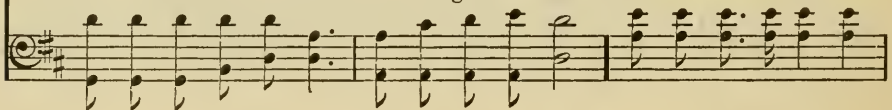
Now they seem to say: Let your smile be cheerful, Ev-er warm and bright,
 Walking while we live; Cheering on the sad ones, Lift-ing those that fall,
 Till the dew-y night; Grate-ful for the blessings Je-sus brought to man,



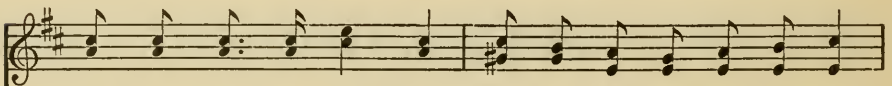
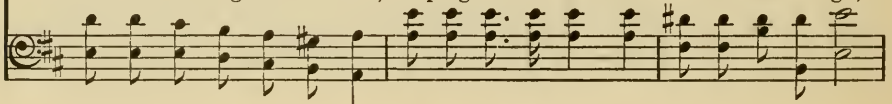
CHORUS



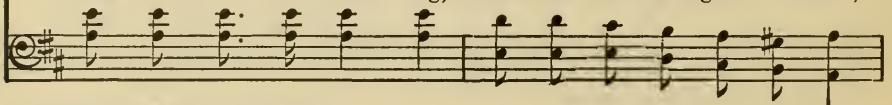
Make the hearts around you Hap-py with its light.
 Shin-ing like the sun-beams, Do-ing good to all. } Marching on to-gether,
 Let us do for oth-ers All the good we can. }



Thro' this fleet-ing world be-low, Helping one an-oth-er On-ward as we go;



Think of what a bless-ing, God the Fa-ther gave to man,



Do All the Good You Can

Try and do for oth - ers All the good you can; Let your smile be cheer - ful,
 Ev - er warm and bright, Make the hearts around you Hap - py with its light.

47 We'll Help the Cause Along

Josephine Pollard

W. H. Doane

1 { We must work and pray to - geth - er, Work - ing, pray - ing for the right; }
 { We must fight a - gainst the e - vil, Till we con - quer by his might. }
 2 { In de - fence of truth and jus - tice, Like a bul - wark we must stand; }
 { And the soul that's full of cour - age Will give cour - age to the hand. }

CHORUS *ff*
 We're strong to do, we're strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong;
 U - ni - ted thus in strength and pray'r, We'll help the cause a - long.

3 We must work and not be weary,
 Though we conquer not to-day;
 For the rescue of our brothers,
 We must work as well as pray.

4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains,
 Swell the chorus of our song;
 And they seem to be rejoicing,
 As they help the cause along.

Rubie T. Weyburn

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Just a lit - tle kind - ness shown a - long the wea - ry road;
 2 Just a lit - tle sac - ri - fice of ease that we have earned;
 3 Just a lit - tle plead - ing in the name of him who died;

Just a lit - tle lift - ing of an - oth - er's heav - y load;
 Just a lit - tle shar - ing of a les - son we have learned;
 Just a lit - tle ear - nest - ness, like his, who is your Guide;

Just a lit - tle pit - y that is ten - der - ly be - stowed,
 Just a lit - tle stir - ring of the flame that low has burned,
 Just a lit - tle long - ing for some lost one at your side,

CHORUS

May win a soul for Je - sus. } Un - to your
 May win a soul for Je - sus. } In the name of him who died for you,
 May win a soul for Je - sus. }

vow of serv - ice are you true and loy - al?
 To your vow of serv - ice are you true? Nev - er, then, neglect it, For

Just a Little

when you least expect it, You may win a soul for Je - sus.

49 Let My Life Be One Sweet Song

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

1 Sav-ior, help me sing to-day for thee, Bid my soul with joy and praise a-wake;
2 Sav-ior, help me work to-day for thee, Make each service beau-ti-ful and true;
3 Sav-ior, let me live to-day for thee, On my soul thy precious love be-stow;

Breathe, O breathe a hap-py song in me, As my way I take.
Let my eyes thy wondrous glo-ry see In each task I do.
Take my hand, and, gen-tly lead-ing me, Nev-er let me go.

CHORUS

Sav-ior, let my life be one sweet song, As I dai-ly pass a-long;

Let the world, I pray thee, bet-ter be, For the song in me.

50 Winning Precious Souls to Thee

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

DUET

ALL

1 Be with us, Lord, as forth we go, Winning precious souls to thee,
 2 Help us to la - bor faith - ful - ly, Winning precious souls to thee,
 3 We toil with fee - ble hands and weak, Winning precious souls to thee;
 4 As we each day our work pur - sue, Winning precious souls to thee,

DUET

ALL

And make our love and zeal to glow, Winning precious souls to thee.
 And gath - er man - y sheaves for thee, Winning precious souls to thee.
 To us new faith and cour - age speak, Winning precious souls to thee.
 Our faith in - crease, our zeal re - new, Winning precious souls to thee.

CHORUS

Winning precious souls, man-y precious souls, Jew-els in thy crown to be;

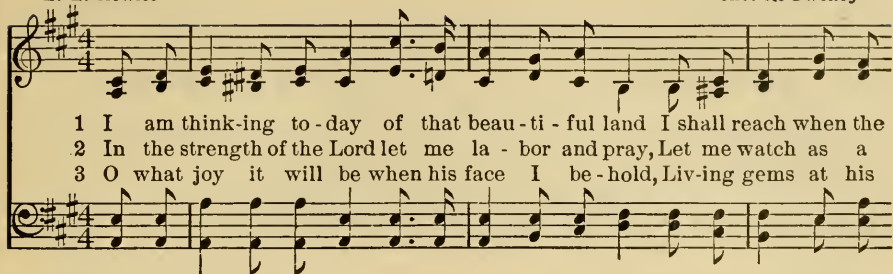
Help us bring them in from the ways of sin, Man-y precious souls to thee.

5 We need thy help, O gracious Lord!
 Winning precious souls to thee;
 Go with us, and thy aid afford,
 Winning precious souls to thee.

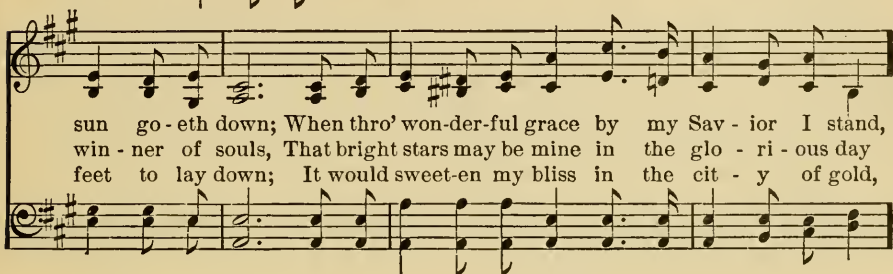
6 As we go forth in trust and love,
 Winning precious souls to thee,
 Send down thy blessing from above,
 Winning precious souls to thee.

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney

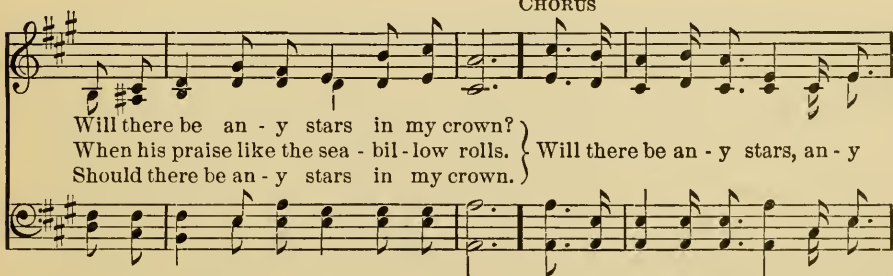


1 I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
 2 In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3 O what joy it will be when his face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at his

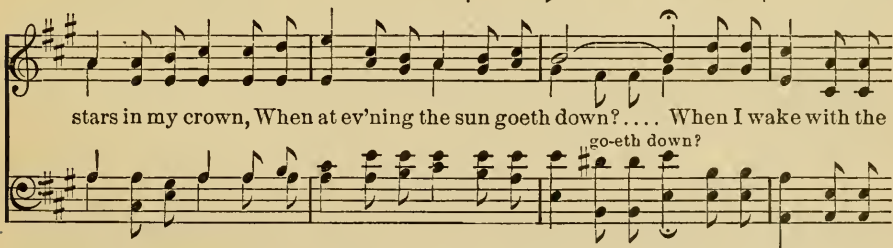


sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
 win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day
 feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

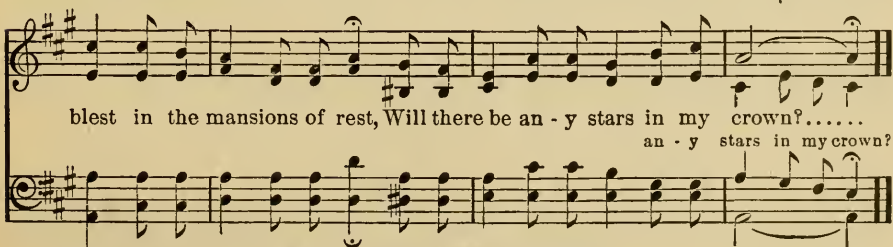
CHORUS



Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
 When his praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. } Will there be an-y stars, an-y
 Should there be an-y stars in my crown. }



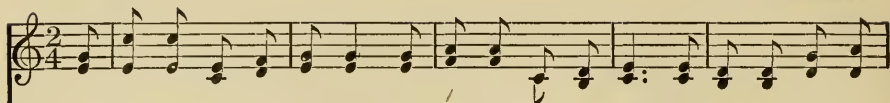
stars in my crown, When at ev'ning the sun goeth down?.... When I wake with the
 go-eth down?



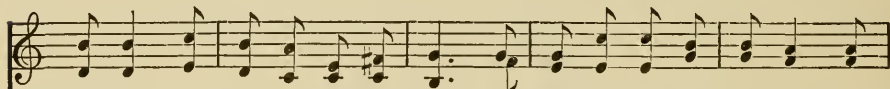
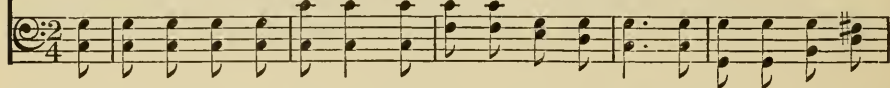
blest in the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?.....
 an-y stars in my crown?

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

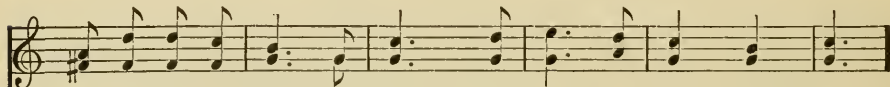
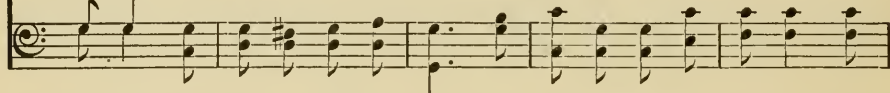
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



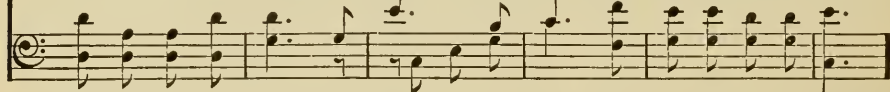
- 1 Where - ev - er there is sor - row, Where - ev - er there is woe, Where - ev - er there is
 2 When stricken hearts are sor - est, Be quick - est to respond; When earthly props have
 3 Re - joice, or weep with oth - ers, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, Or for - ti - fy the



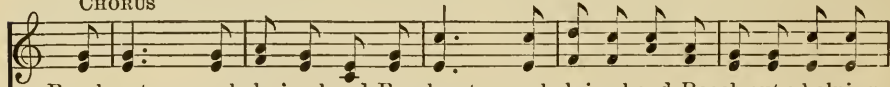
troub - le On an - y path you go; O wait not for an - oth - er To
 bro - ken, Point to the Help be - yond. O speak of him who com - forts, Who
 tempted To act the no - bler part. The weak are round thee fall - ing, O



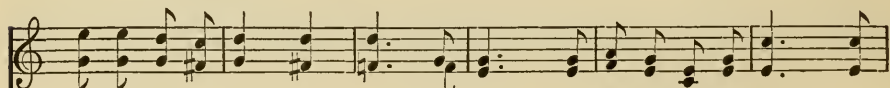
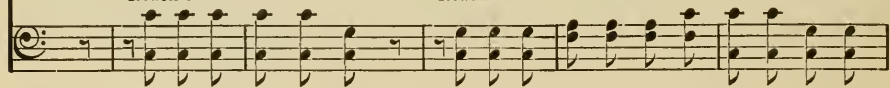
heed love's great command; Reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 Reach out, reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 soothes the worst a - larms, Who holds be - neath his lov - ing arms.
 Who holds be - neath us all his lov - ing arms.
 help them strong to stand, Reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 Reach out, reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.



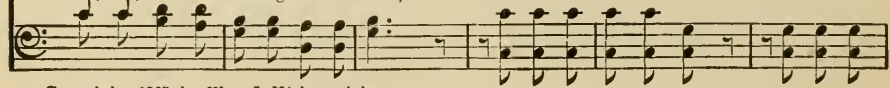
CHORUS



Reach out a help - ing hand, Reach out a helping hand, Reach out a helping
 Reach out Reach out



hand to fall - ing ones a - round; Reach out a helping hand, Reach out a
 fall - ing ones a - round; Reach out Reach out



Reach Out a Helping Hand

help-ing hand, Reach out a help-ing hand, that lost ones may be found.

53

Go Work in My Vineyard

Thos. O. Crouse, alt.

Ira O. Hoffman

1 "Go work in my vine-yard!" The Mas-ter is call-ing, "Go
2 "Go work in my vine-yard!" The Lord is still call-ing, "Go
3 "Go work in my vine-yard!" The Lord is now plead-ing, "Go

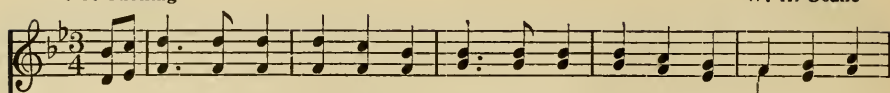
work in my vine-yard, and serve me to-day!" The day is a-
work in my vine-yard, and la-bor to-day!" Bright noon-tide is
work in my vine-yard, and toil for a day!" The day-light is

wak-ing, The morn-ing is break-ing, A-rouse from thy slum-ber, Be
gleaming, Its splen-dor is stream-ing O'er hill-top and mead-ow; Cast
fad-ing, The twi-light is shad-ing The beau-ti-ful landscape; No

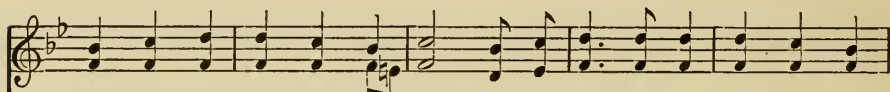
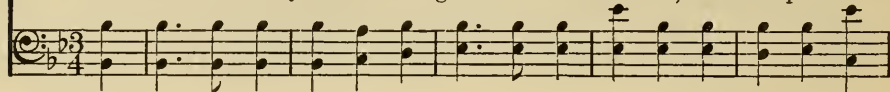
up and a-way! "Go work in my vineyard," Be up and a-way!
lan-guor a-way! "Go work in my vineyard," Cast lan-guor a-way!
time for de-lay! "Go work in my vineyard," No time for de-lay!

W. O. Cushing

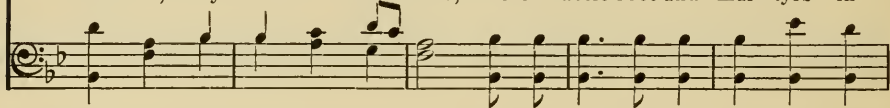
W. H. Doane



1 O Ban - ner of Je - sus, in tri - umph ad - vanc - ing, Thy folds in the
 2 O say can you see where the ranks are now marching? With banners of
 3 Be - hold where they stand on the green hills im - mor - tal, Their weapons un -



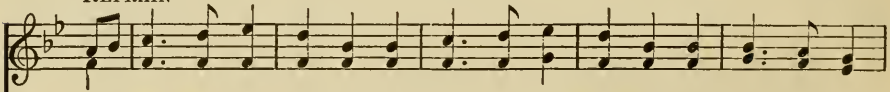
sun - light of beau - ty un - furled, From the hill - sides a - far to the
 beau - ty like conqu'rors they come; They have fought the good fight, and in
 heed - ed, they rest on the shore; There with he - roes and mar - tyrs in



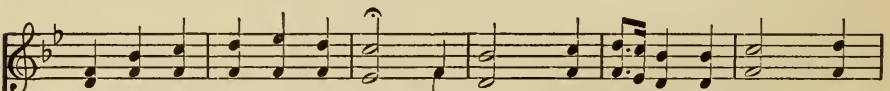
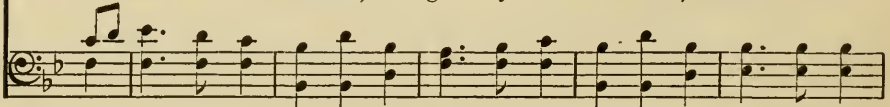
isles of the o - cean, Thy glo - ry shall float till it conquers the world.
 peace are re - turn - ing, The ransomed of Zi on; O welcome them home!
 glo - ry re - pos - ing, Their warfare is end - ed, they wea - ry no more.



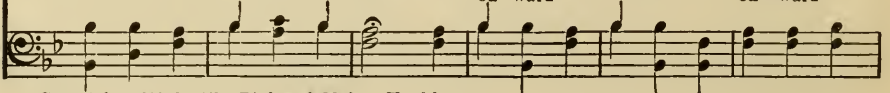
REFRAIN



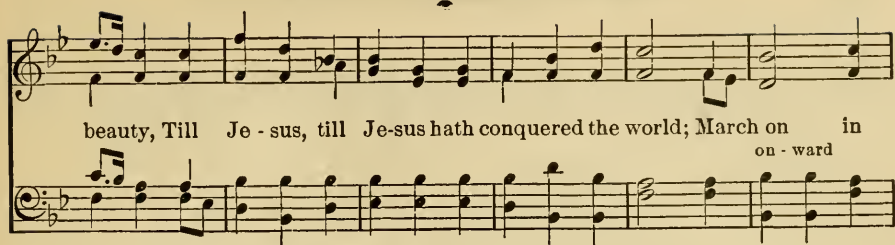
O Ban - ner of Je - sus, thou glo - ry - crowned Banner, Thou emblem of



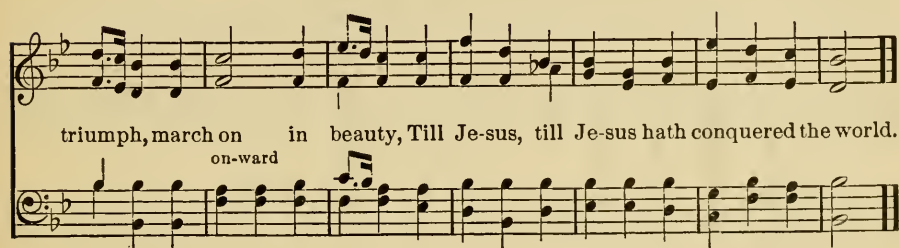
hope o'er the na - tions un - furled, March on in triumph, march on in
 on - ward on - ward



March On! O Banner of Jesus



beauty, Till Je - sus, till Je-sus hath conquered the world; March on in
on - ward



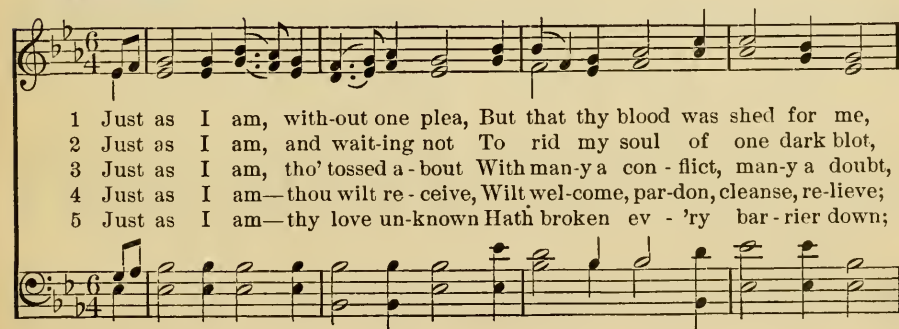
triumph, march on in beauty, Till Je-sus, till Je-sus hath conquered the world.
on-ward

55

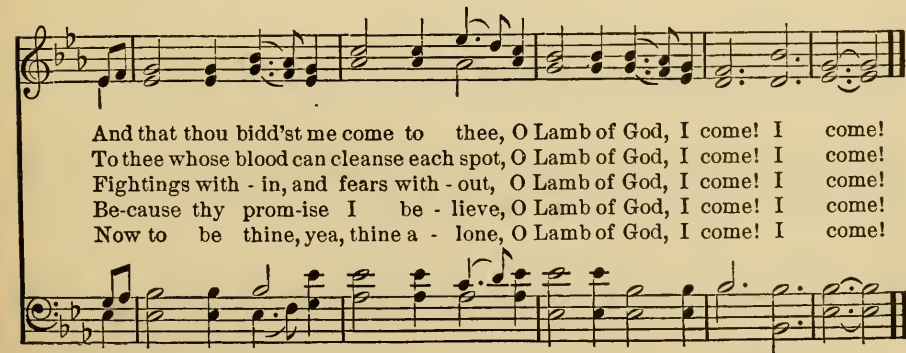
Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Tune: WOODWORTH.



1 Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3 Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
4 Just as I am—thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;
5 Just as I am—thy love un-known Hath broken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;



And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 How great is the kind-ness of Je - sus our King, Who came from his
 2 He heal-eth the sick, and the lame, and the blind; He lead-eth his
 3 He grieves for the err - ing when - ev - er they fall; He par-dons trans-
 4 For us he hath build-ed, where com-eth no night, A beau - ti - ful

glo - ry, sal - va - tion to bring! Who tells us on him all our
 flock like a shep-herd most kind; He bring-eth the lost one a -
 gres-sions, for - get - ting them all; He bless - es the young, and he
 home in a cit - y of light; His face he has prom-ised that

sins may be rolled,—His great lov - ing - kind-ness can nev - er be told.
 gain to his fold, His great lov - ing - kind-ness can nev - er be told.
 com-forts the old, His great lov - ing - kind-ness can nev - er be told.
 we shall be - hold,—His great lov - ing - kind-ness can nev - er be told.

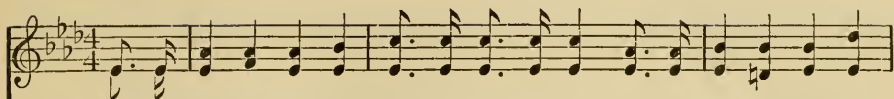
CHORUS

It can - - not be told,..... It can - - not be
 It can-not be told, it can-not be told, It can-not be told, it

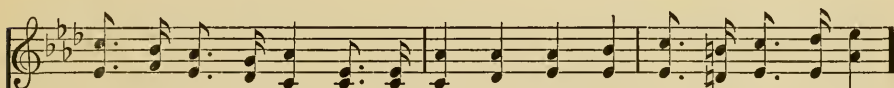
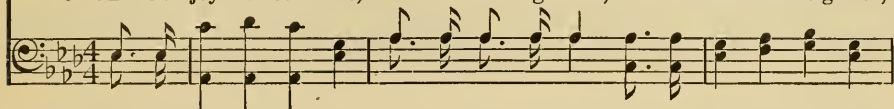
told;..... His great lov - ing - kindness can nev - er be told.
 can - not be told;

E. E. Hewitt

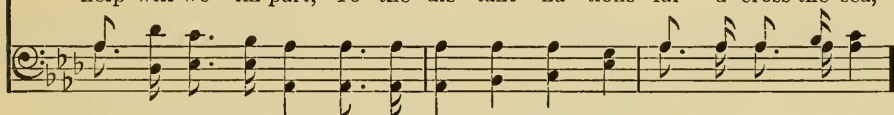
W. H. Doane



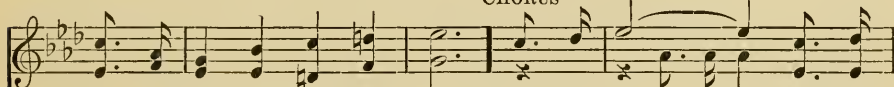
1 We are march-ing onward, 't is the King's command, "Go and bear my Gos - pel
2 On - ward at his bid-ding, faith - ful ev - 'ry hour, Spread the glorious message,
3 On in joy - ful serv - ice, with a will-ing heart, To a burdened neighbor,



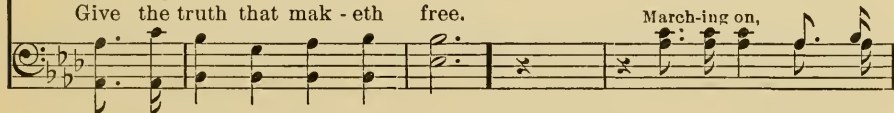
in - to ev - 'ry land." Tell the world of Je - sus, trust-ing in his name,
with its liv - ing pow'r; In the Mas - ter's spir - it, tread the ways of love,
help will we im-part; To the dis - tant na - tions far a - cross the sea,



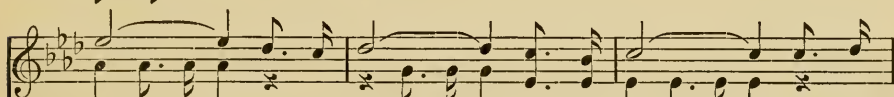
CHORUS



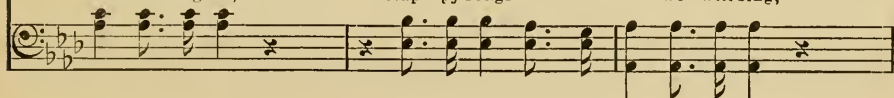
Ev - er last - ing love pro - claim. March-ing on,..... march-ing
Mounting tow'rd the life a - bove.
Give the truth that mak - eth free.



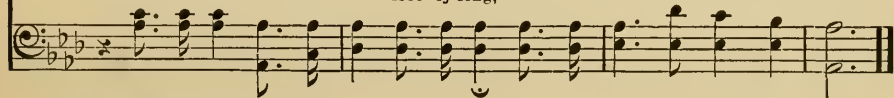
March-ing on,



on,..... Hap - py songs..... we will sing;..... Let his
march-ing on, Hap - py songs we will sing;



word..... free - ly ring,..... Tell the world of Christ our King.
Let his word free-ly ring,



E. E. Hewitt

W. H. Doane

1 Lift - ing glad ho - san - nas to the Lord our King, Of his
 2 Sing his ten - der mer - cies, sing his gen - tle care, His a -
 3 Sing his great sal - va - tion, far be - yond all tho't; Tell the

con - stant good - ness let his chil - dren sing; Ev - 'ry pre - cious bless - ing
 bun - dant an - swer to the trust - ful pray'r; Light to guide our foot - steps,
 peace and par - don Christ our Sav - ior bro't; O how much he loves us!

com - eth from a - bove, And re - veals his won - drous love.
 strength for ev - 'ry day, Grace to help us on our way.
 while our voi - ces swell, Let our lives of Je - sus tell.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord,..... the joy - bells sweet - ly ring,
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, the joy - bells sweet - ly, sweet - ly ring,

Praise the Lord,..... his loy - al chil - dren sing; Praise the
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, his loy - al chil - dren glad - ly sing; Praise the

Lifting Glad Hosannas

Lord, and serve him ev - er - more, Then we'll see him on the Glo - ry shore.
Praise the Lord,

59 Angry Words! O Let Them Never

D. K. P.

H. R. Palmer

1 An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - brid - led slip;
2 Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
3 An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit - t' rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred—

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright - est links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS

"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior, Children, obey the Father's blest com -
"Love each oth - er, love each oth - er," 'Tis the Fa - ther's blest com -

mand: "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior, Children, obey his blest command.
mand: "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er," 'Tis his blest command.

Keep a Loving Heart

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Kind in thought and ac - tion, Christ would have us be, That the world a -
 2 Pa - tient in our tri - als, trust - ing in his love, Grate - ful for the
 3 Feed - ing in the pas - tures, whith - er he shall lead, Gain - ing there rich

round us may his Spir - it see; As we trav - el onward, tow'rd the Better land,
 blessings sent from heav'n above; In life's dai - ly con - flict let us faith - ful stand,
 treas - ure for our neighbor's need; Grace is o - ver - flowing, meeting each de - mand,

S *Fine*
 Al - ways keep a lov - ing heart; reach forth a help - ing hand.
 Al - ways keep a lov - ing heart; reach forth a help - ing hand.
 Al - ways keep a lov - ing heart; reach forth a help - ing hand.

D.S.—Al - ways keep a lov - ing heart; reach forth a help - ing hand.

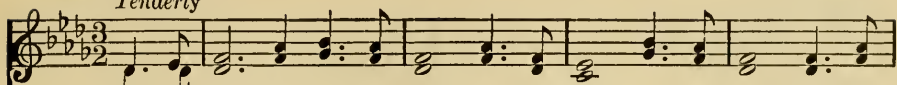
CHORUS

Keep a lov - ing heart; reach a help - ing hand; Serv - ing one an - oth - er, 't is the

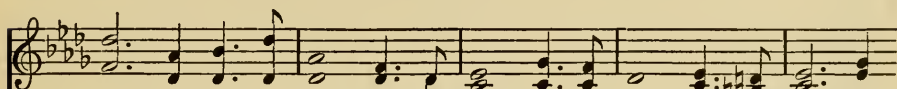
D. S.
 King's com - mand. As we trav - el on - ward, tow'rd the Bet - ter land,

Edna L. Park

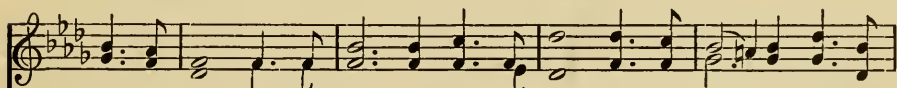
W. H. Doane

Tenderly


1 We shall reach the summer land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 2 At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 3 O these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

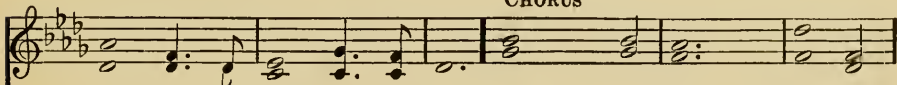


press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; O the loved ones
 find each bro - ken link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the star that,
 gath - er, friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be - fore our




watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we come their joy to
 fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more bright and
 Fa - ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as we are

CHORUS



share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, Some sweet
 clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
 known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by,



day, We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

1 When I was but a lit - tle child, how
 2 Tho' I was oft - en way - ward, she was
 3 When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and
 4 One day a mes - sage came to me, it

well I rec - ol - lect How I would grieve my moth - er with my
 al - ways kind and good, So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I
 left the old roof - tree, She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in
 bade me quick - ly come, If I would see my moth - er ere the

fol - ly and neg - lect; And now that she has gone to heav'n, I
 act - ed rough and rude; My child - hood griefs and tri - als she would
 mourning aft - er me, And day and night she prayed to God to
 Sav - ior took her home; I prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for

miss her ten - der care, — O an - gels, tell my moth - er I'll be there.
 glad - ly with me share, — O an - gels, tell my moth - er I'll be there.
 keep me in his care, — O an - gels, tell my moth - er I'll be there.
 heav - en to pre - pare, — O an - gels, tell my moth - er I'll be there.

Tell Mother I'll Be There

CHORUS

Tell moth-er I'll be there in an-swer to her pray'r, This

mes-sage, guardian-angels, to her bear; Tell moth-er I'll be there, heav'n's

joys with her to share, Yes, tell my dar-ling moth-er I'll be there.

63

Take My Life

Frances R. Havergal

HENDON

A. H. C. Malan

1 Take my life, and let it be Con-se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and
2 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for thee; Take my voice, and
3 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es from thee; Take my sil-ver
4 Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise; Take my in-tel-

let them move At the im-pulse of thy love, At the im-pulse of thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Why should I fear that the way will be drear-y? Why should I dread what the
 2 Why should I look for the thorns that are hid-den Un - der the ros - es that
 3 Why should I want, when the wonderful Giv - er Free - ly sup - pli - eth the
 4 Why do I sigh when my heart should be singing? What need I more than his

morrow may bring? Why should I murmur, or ev - er be wea - ry? Je - sus is
 bloom by the way? Why should I crave what my Lord has forbidden,—Question his
 least of my needs? Why should I doubt in his pow'r to de - liv - er,—Grace to sus -
 grace will supply? Why should I mourn, when my song should be ringing? Jesus is

CHORUS

with me, my Sav - lor, my King!
 law, or re - fuse to o - bey?
 tain, or the way that he leads? } Praise him for - ev - er, he leav - eth me
 with me, and all things have I!

nev - er, But grace and com - pas - sion up - on me be - stows; In him a -

bid - ing, se - cure - ly I'm hid - ing; His love in my soul, like a fountain, o'erflows.

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion - a - ry bells, Peal - ing out the
 2 Keep them ringing, keep them ringing; let the children's hands Pull the cords of
 3 Keep them ringing, keep them ringing; ev-'ry one may share In the lov - ing

news of Je - sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je - sus, hap - py mu - sic swells,
 love, and faith, and praise, Till the children, now in darkness, hear of God's commands,
 serv - ice of our King; Bring an off - ring, will - ing off - ring, wrap it up in pray'r;

CHORUS

Tell - ing of our bless - ed Friend a - bove.
 Learn to fol - low in the Sav - ior's ways. } Bells! bells! mis-sion-a - ry bells,
 Help the mis-sion - a - ry bells to ring. }

Keep them ringing, keep them ringing! each a sto - ry tells, Sounding loud and free,

o - ver land and sea; Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a-ry bells.

They That Overcome

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 O - ver - com - ing e - vil day by day, This our war - fare on the
 2 Tho' we suf - fer trib - u - la - tion here, Tho' our cross - es oft may
 3 O - ver - com - ing, O my soul, a - rise, O - ver - com - ing, thou must

Chris - tian way; Yet un - to those that faith - ful en - dure, God has de -
 seem se - vere, Think of the joy when tri - als are past, Strong in the
 reach the skies; Still jour - ney on, and still o - ver - come, Rest by and

CHORUS

clared that his prom - ise is sure. They that o - ver - come, thus saith he,
 Lord we shall con - quer at last.
 by with the Sav - ior at home. They o - ver - come, thus, thus saith he,

They that o - ver - come, bless - ed shall be; They that o - ver - come the

world and sin, Life and a crown in his king - dom shall win

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Bright are the flow'rs in the gar - den and vale, Some blue and
 2 Sweet is the song of each beau - ti - ful bird, No sweet - er
 3 Glad are the strains of the whis - per - ing breeze; Charm - ing the

crim - son, and some white and pale; Flow'rs of the gar - den, and
 mu - sic hath ear ev - er heard; Rob - in and blue - bird, in
 mu - sic that breathes in the trees; All his cre - a - tion—the

D. S.—Ro - ses and vio - lets, and

Fine

flow'rs of the wood, All gen - tly whis - per, "God is good!"
 hap - pi - est mood, Sing the sweet mat - in, "God is good!"
 field and the flood, Ev - er are sing - ing, "God is good!"
 brook - let and stream, Say, with each sun - beam, "God is good!"

CHORUS

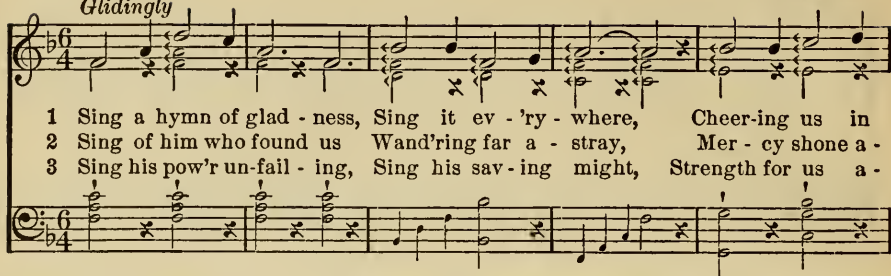
All the flow'rs and song - birds say to me, "God is good!"

D. S.

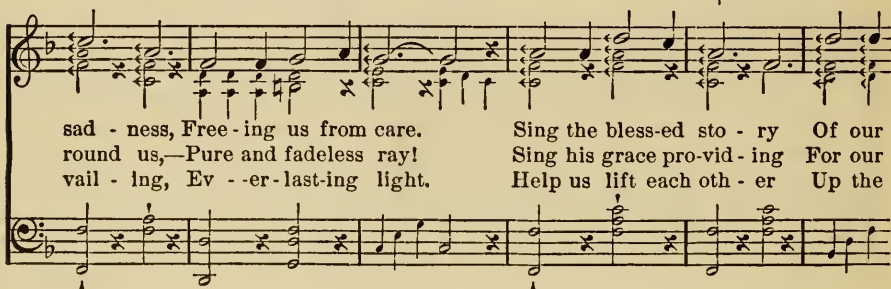
All the breez - es whis - per ten - der - ly, "God is good!"

E. E. Hewitt

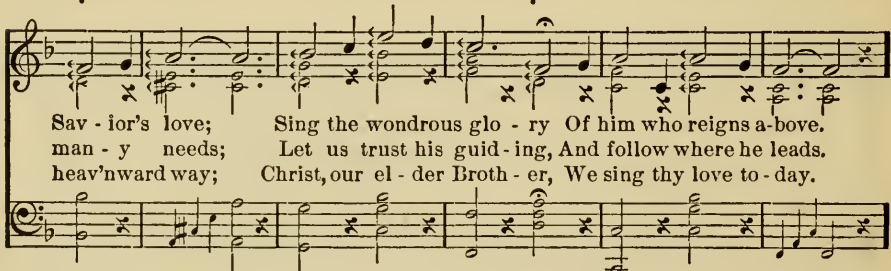
Geo. T. Kirkpatrick

Glidingly


1 Sing a hymn of glad - ness, Sing it ev - 'ry - where, Cheer-ing us in
 2 Sing of him who found us Wand'ring far a - stray, Mer - cy shone a -
 3 Sing his pow'r un-fail - ing, Sing his sav - ing might, Strength for us a -

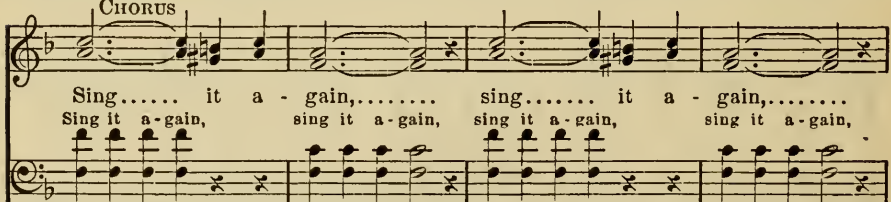


sad - ness, Free-ing us from care. Sing the bless-ed sto - ry Of our
 round us,—Pure and fadeless ray! Sing his grace pro-vid - ing For our
 vail - ing, Ev - er-last-ing light. Help us lift each oth - er Up the

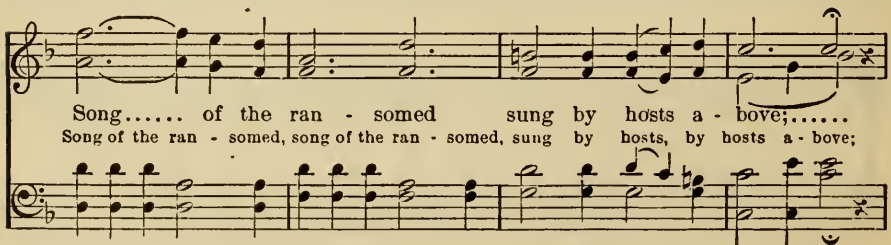


Sav - ior's love; Sing the wondrous glo - ry Of him who reigns a - bove.
 man - y needs; Let us trust his guid - ing, And follow where he leads.
 heav'nward way; Christ, our el - der Broth - er, We sing thy love to - day.

CHORUS

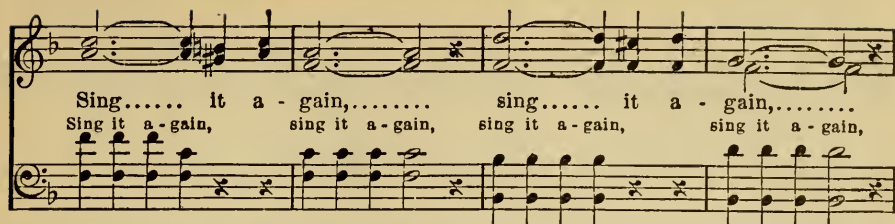


Sing..... it a - gain,..... sing..... it a - gain,.....
 Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,



Song..... of the ran - somed sung by hosts a - bove;.....
 Song of the ran - somed, song of the ran - somed, sung by hosts, by hosts a - bove;

Beautiful Song of Love



Sing..... it a - gain,..... sing..... it a - gain,.....
 Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,



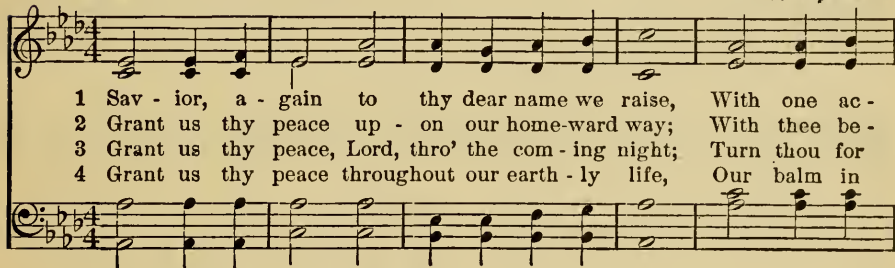
Beau - - ti - ful, beau - - ti - ful song of love.
 Beau-ti - ful song, beau-ti - ful song, the beau-ti - ful song of love.

69

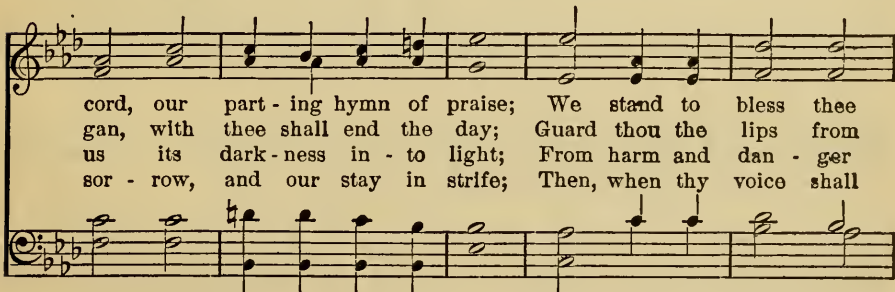
Parting Hymn

J. Ellerton

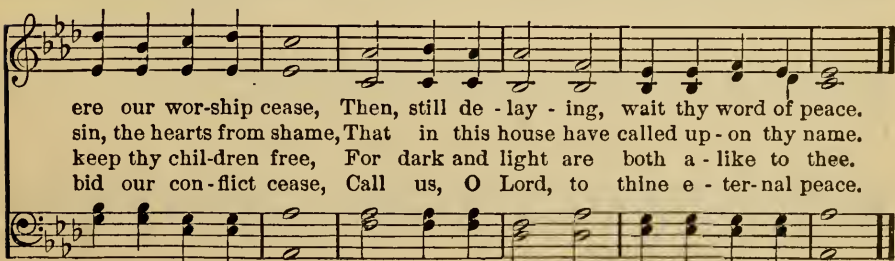
E. J. Hopkins



1 Sav - ior, a - gain to thy dear name we raise, With one ac -
 2 Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With thee be -
 3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for
 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in



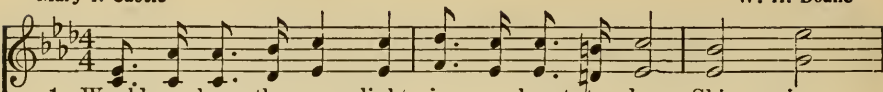
cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee
 gan, with thee shall end the day; Guard thou the lips from
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall



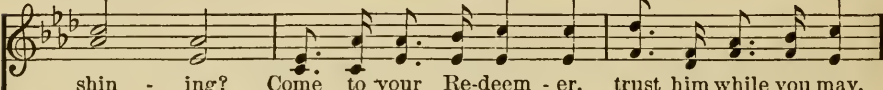
ere our wor-ship cease, Then, still de - lay - ing, wait thy word of peace.
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
 keep thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
 bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

Mary I. Castle

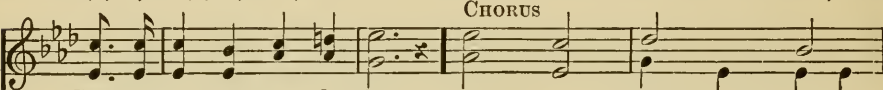
W. H. Doane



1 Would you have the sun - light in your heart to - day, Shin - ing,
 2 Walk a - mid the sun - light, see its lus - tre fall, Shin - ing,
 3 O the wel - comesun - light, ev - er bright and clear, Shin - ing,
 4 O the wel - comesun - light, full of ten - der love, Shin - ing,
 Shiu - ing, shin - ing,



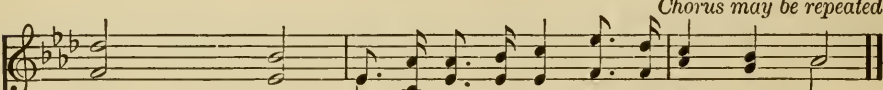
shin - ing? Come to your Re - deem - er, trust him while you may,
 shin - ing; Leave the path of dark - ness, hear the Sav - ior's call,
 shin - ing; Turn - ing in - to glad - ness ev - 'ry doubt and fear,
 shin - ing; Break - ing thro' the storm-clouds, while we on - ward move,
 shin - ing, shin - ing?



CHORUS
 Come at once, no more de - lay. shin - ing, shin - ing,
 Seek the light that shines for all. Shin - ing, shin - ing,
 When the heart is lone and drear. Shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing all the way,
 To the land of rest a - bove. Shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing all the way,



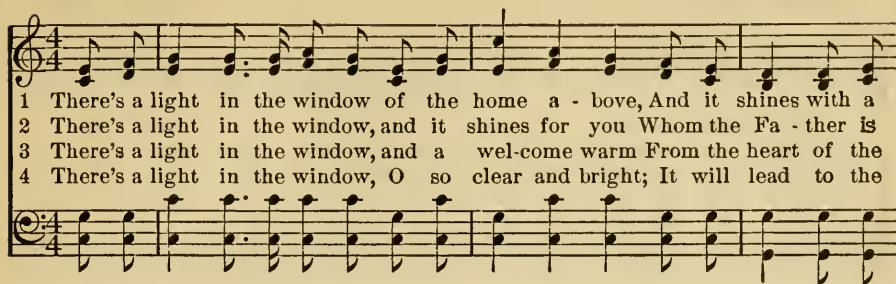
We may have the sun - light, with its gold - en ray; Shin - ing,
 Shin - ing all the day,



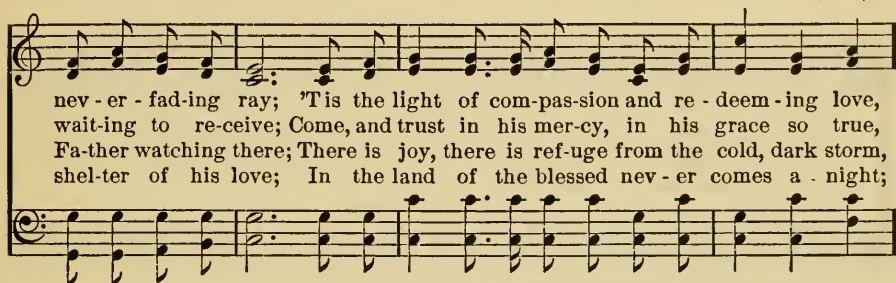
Chorus may be repeated
 shin - ing, Shin - ing all the day, brighter all the way.
 shin - ing all the way,

E. E. Hewitt

C. Austin Miles

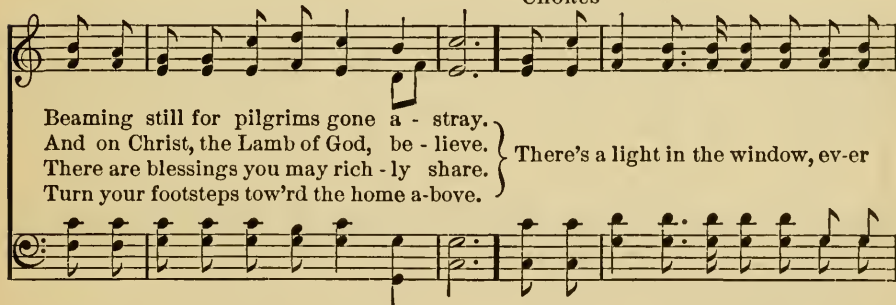


1 There's a light in the window of the home a - bove, And it shines with a
 2 There's a light in the window, and it shines for you Whom the Fa - ther is
 3 There's a light in the window, and a wel - come warm From the heart of the
 4 There's a light in the window, O so clear and bright; It will lead to the

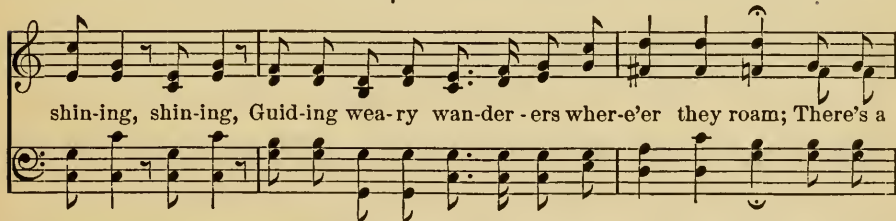


nev - er - fading ray; 'Tis the light of com - pas - sion and re - deem - ing love,
 wait - ing to re - ceive; Come, and trust in his mer - cy, in his grace so true,
 Fa - ther watching there; There is joy, there is ref - uge from the cold, dark storm,
 shel - ter of his love; In the land of the blessed nev - er comes a - night;

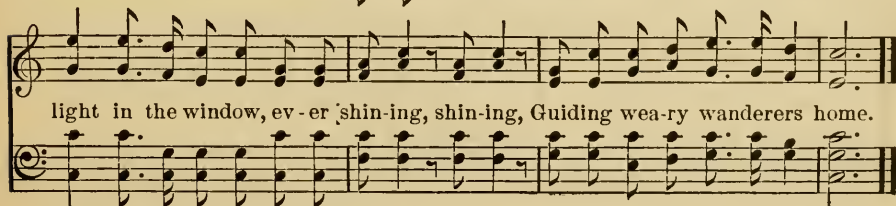
CHORUS



Beaming still for pilgrims gone a - stray.
 And on Christ, the Lamb of God, be - lieve.
 There are blessings you may rich - ly share. } There's a light in the window, ev - er
 Turn your footsteps tow'rd the home a - bove.



shin - ing, shin - ing, Guid - ing wea - ry wan - der - ers wher - e'er they roam; There's a



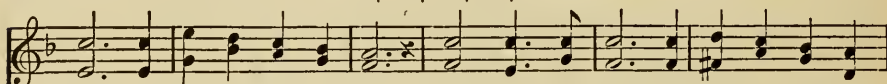
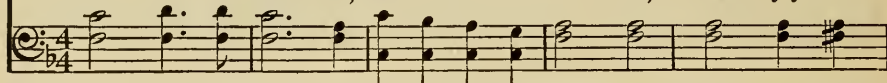
light in the window, ev - er shin - ing, shin - ing, Guiding wea - ry wanderers home.

Charlotte G. Homer

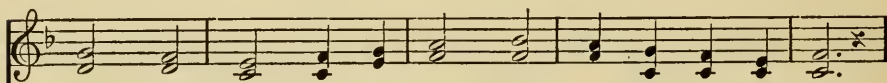
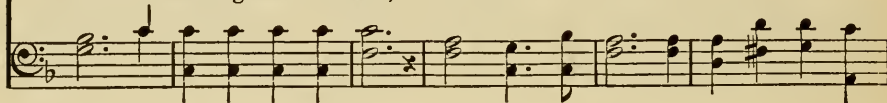
Chas. H. Gabriel



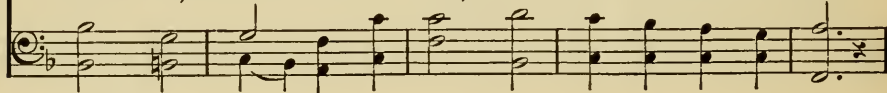
1 Serv - ant of God, a - wake un - to thy du - ty! Why will ye
 2 Wide are the plains that glim'ring lie be - fore thee Ripe un - to
 3 Up! in the name of him who died to save you; Seek for the
 4 "He that en - dur - eth," is the word re - cord - ed, Shall joy and



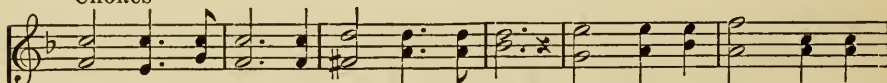
doubt, why fal - ter, why de - lay? Look on the fields that wave in gold-en
 har - vest; thrust the sick-le in! High in the heav'ns the sun is burn-ing
 err - ing as he sought for you! Al - ways re - mem - ber what in love he
 ev - er - last-ing life ob - tain; To him a crown at last shall be a -



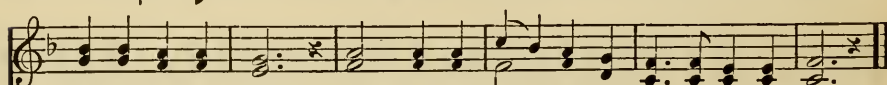
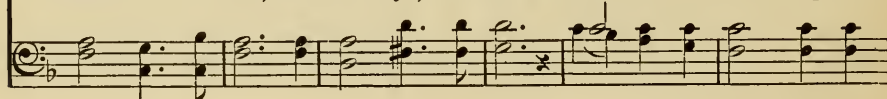
beau - ty, While thou art dream - ing pre-cious hours a - way.
 o'er thee, — Still thou art i - dle! Now the work be - gin.
 gave you, And be a serv - ant loy - al, brave and true.
 ward - ed, Thro' Christ the Lord, who was for sin - ners slain.



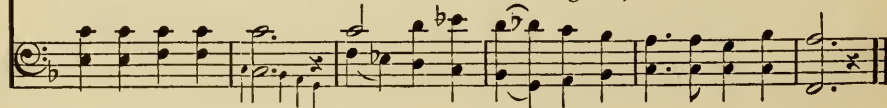
CHORUS



Serv - ant of God, a - rouse ye, a - wake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go,

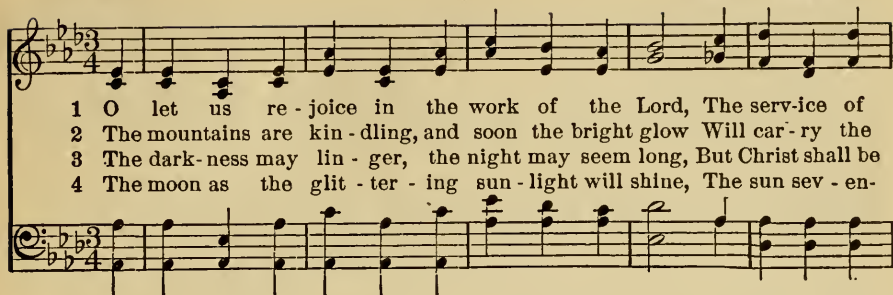


la - bor for his sake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go, la - bor for his sake!

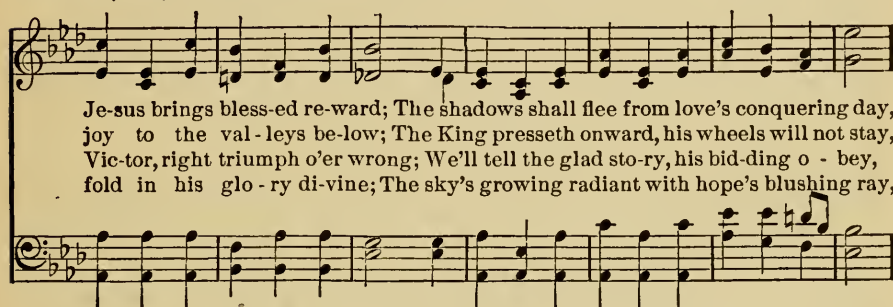


E. E. Hewitt

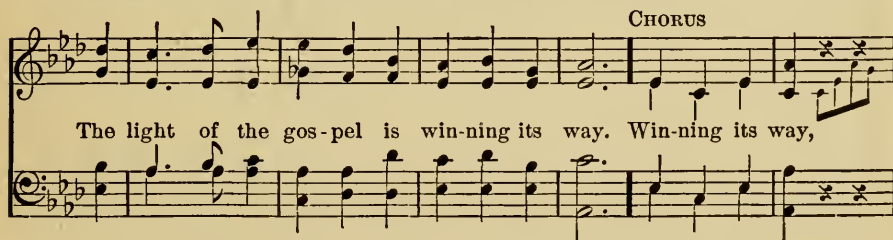
[Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1 O let us re-joice in the work of the Lord, The serv-ice of
 2 The mountains are kin-dling, and soon the bright glow Will car-ry the
 3 The dark-ness may lin-ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be
 4 The moon as the glit-ter-ing sun-light will shine, The sun sev-en-

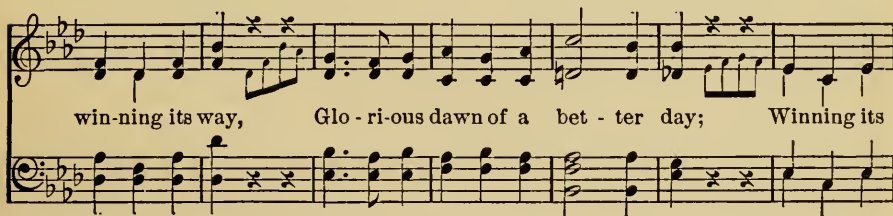


Je-sus brings bless-ed re-ward; The shadows shall flee from love's conquering day,
 joy to the val-leys be-low; The King presseth onward, his wheels will not stay,
 Vic-tor, right triumph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad sto-ry, his bid-ding o - bey,
 fold in his glo-ry di-vine; The sky's growing radiant with hope's blushing ray,

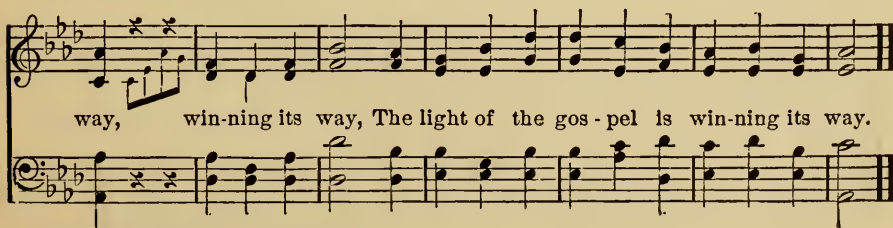


CHORUS

The light of the gos-pel is win-ning its way. Win-ning its way,



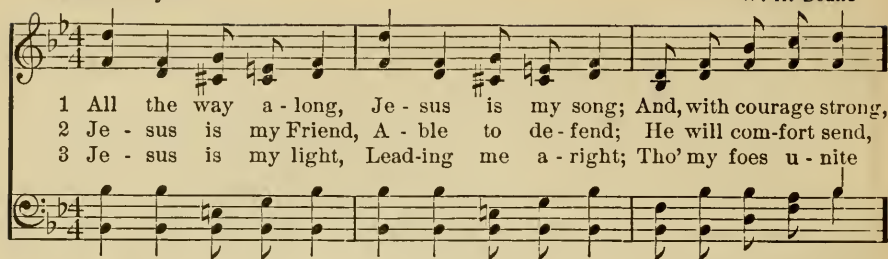
win-ning its way, Glo-ri-ous dawn of a bet-ter day; Winning its



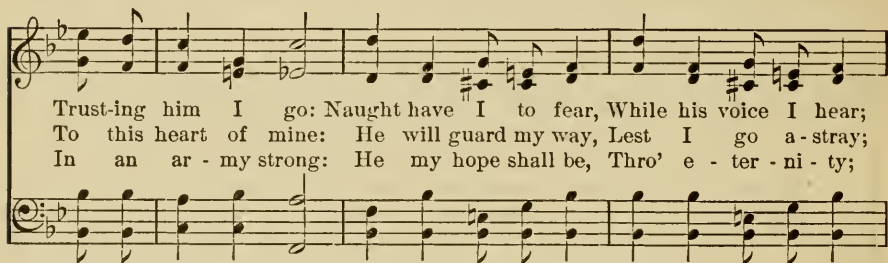
way, win-ning its way, The light of the gos-pel is win-ning its way.

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

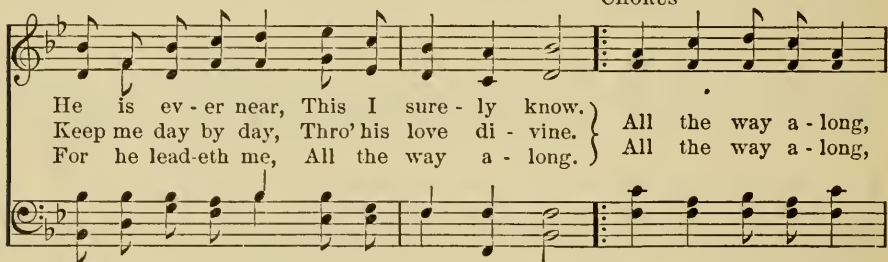


1 All the way a - long, Je - sus is my song; And, with courage strong,
 2 Je - sus is my Friend, A - ble to de - fend; He will com - fort send,
 3 Je - sus is my light, Lead - ing me a - right; Tho' my foes u - nite

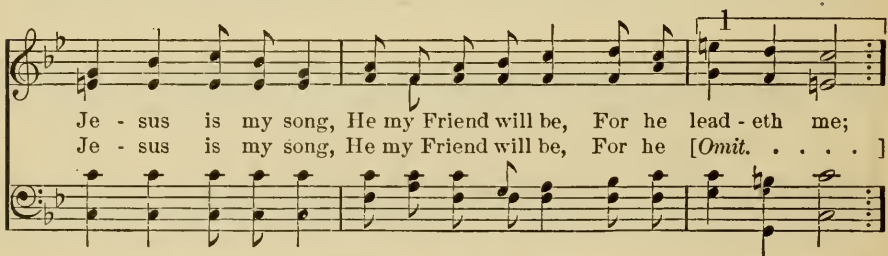


Trust - ing him I go: Naught have I to fear, While his voice I hear;
 To this heart of mine: He will guard my way, Lest I go a - stray;
 In an ar - my strong: He my hope shall be, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty;

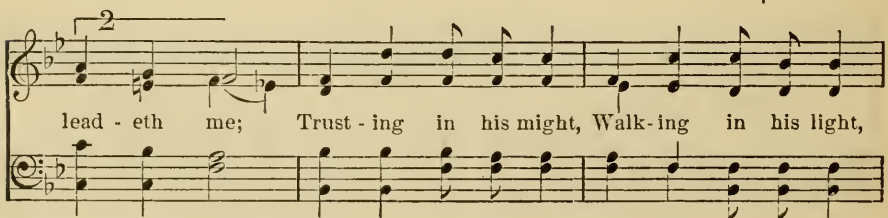
CHORUS



He is ev - er near, This I sure - ly know. } All the way a - long,
 Keep me day by day, Thro' his love di - vine. } All the way a - long,
 For he lead - eth me, All the way a - long. }



Je - sus is my song, He my Friend will be, For he lead - eth me;
 Je - sus is my song, He my Friend will be, For he [Omit. . . .]



lead - eth me; Trust - ing in his might, Walk - ing in his light,

All the Way Along

Filled with peace and rest, Sure-ly I am blest; To his name I'll raise,

Joy - ful notes of praise; All the way a - long, Je - sus is my song.

75

Just a Word

Ida L. Reed

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Just a word of pit - y, Just a smile of love, But it led a
2 Just a hand-clasp ten - der, Kind - ly tho't ex - pressed, Made life's burden
3 Just the dai - ly serv - ice, Lit - tle tho' it seem, Bless - ed is, more

wan - d'r'er To the fold a - bove. Just the pa - tient do - ing
light - er, Brought a sad soul rest. Just a deed so lov - ing,
pre - cious, Far than you may dream. Grow - ing in - to beau - ty,

Of the lit - tle things, Wins the world for Je - sus, Bless - ed King of kings.
Just a fall - ing tear, Calmed to rest a sor - row, Brought the Healer near.
All life's way a - long; 'Tis thro' low - ly serv - ice, Souls grow sweet and strong.

G. Moultrie

J. Barnby

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-

fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

ho - ly armspread o'er us, His ho - ly armspread o'er us. o'er us.

1st, 2d, 3d. *Last* *Fine*

His arm

1 We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2 Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met his sal -
3 And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en

meet him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal va - ry, Our
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And

We March to Victory

D. C.

sons of the day may greet him, The sons of the day may greet him.
 watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion.
 burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.

77

Lift Up the Banner

Ida L. Reed

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - ho - vah, Press on to bat-tle in his name,
 2 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - ho - vah, And fear thou not when foes as - sail,
 3 Lift up the ban-ner of Je - ho - vah, Press forward still, nor be dismayed,

For vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry he will give us, Far and near his might pro-claim.
 For on - ward, on-ward he will lead us, And his prom-ise can - not fail.
 For in each con-flict he is with us, Our de-fense, our shield, and aid.

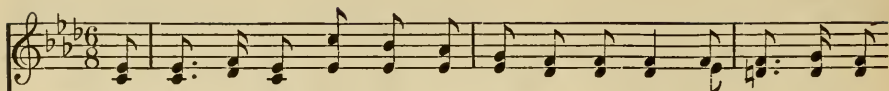
CHORUS

Lift up the ban-ner of Je - ho - vah, Shout a - loud the vic - to -

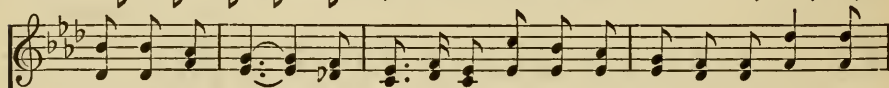
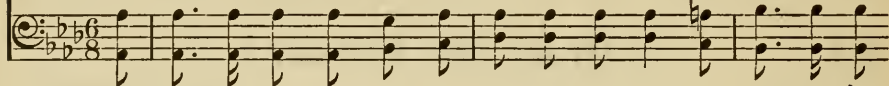
ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! "More than conquerors are we."

Fanny J. Crosby

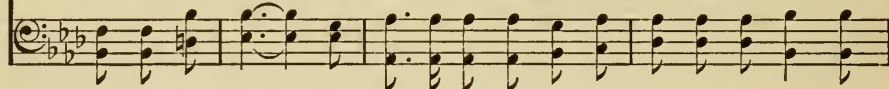
W. H. Doane



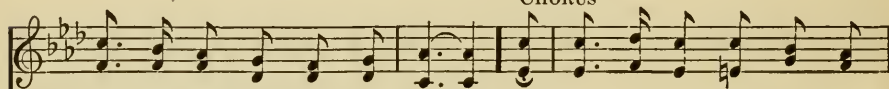
1 What won - der - ful words in the Gos - pel of grace Our lov - ing Re -
 2 He mak - eth the lil - ies to bloom in the field, And shel - ters the
 3 To those that are thirst - ing and long - ing for him, The Wa - ter of
 4 Then why are we fear - ful, and where is our faith? His own he will



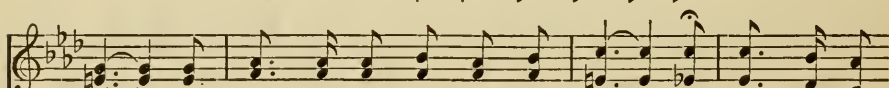
deem - er has giv'n! How hap - py are they who in spir - it are pure, For
 bird in its nest; He call - eth the wea - ry to come un - to him, And
 Life he will give; And they that with patience en - dure to the end, For -
 nev - er for - sake; And tho' he may lead them where wa - ters are deep, His



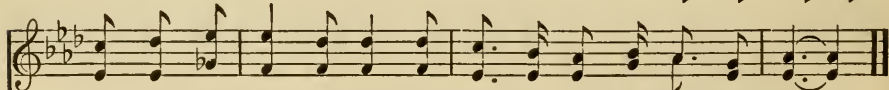
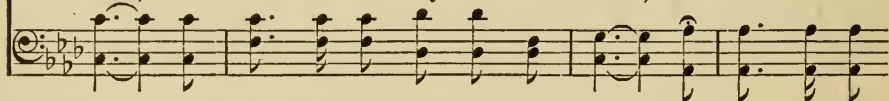
CHORUS



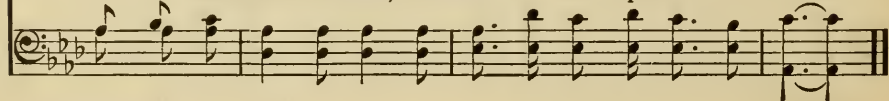
theirs is the king - dom of heav'n!
 find the sweet bless - ing of rest.
 ev - er in glo - ry shall live. } Tho' all that is earth - ly will
 prom - ise he nev - er will break.



fade, And van - ish a - way from our view, We know that as



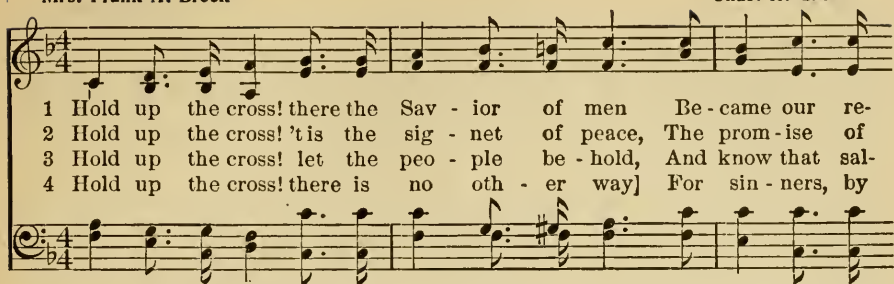
sure as the Sav - ior lives, The words he has spo - ken are true.



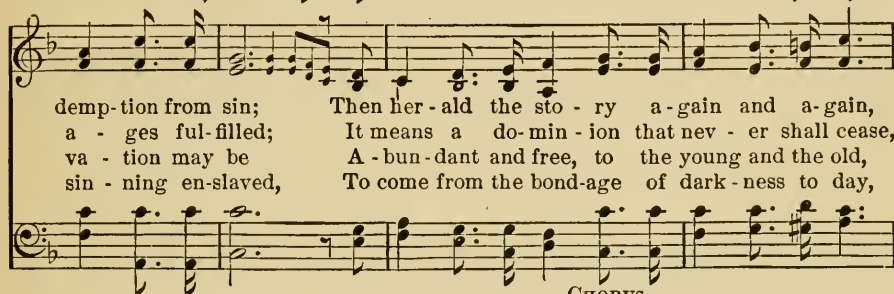
Hold Up the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Chas. H. Gabriel

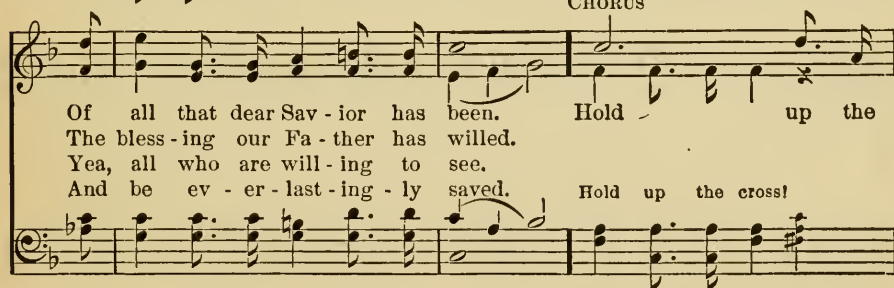


1 Hold up the cross! there the Sav - ior of men Be - came our re-
 2 Hold up the cross! 't is the sig - net of peace, The prom - ise of
 3 Hold up the cross! let the peo - ple be - hold, And know that sal-
 4 Hold up the cross! there is no oth - er way] For sin - ners, by

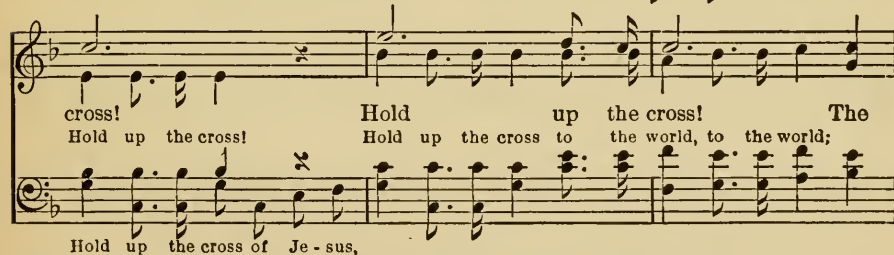


demp - tion from sin; Then her - ald the sto - ry a - gain and a - gain,
 a - ges ful - filled; It means a do - min - ion that nev - er shall cease,
 va - tion may be A - bun - dant and free, to the young and the old,
 sin - ning en - slaved, To come from the bond - age of dark - ness to day,

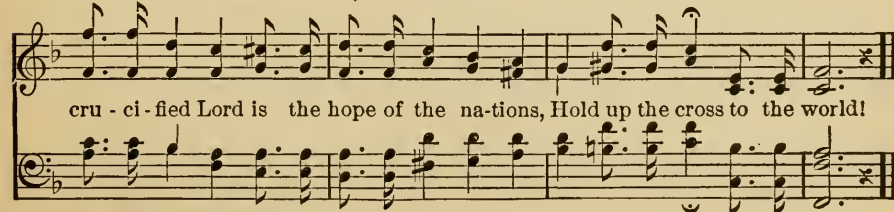
CHORUS



Of all that dear Sav - ior has been. Hold up the
 The bless - ing our Fa - ther has willed.
 Yea, all who are will - ing to see.
 And be ev - er - last - ing - ly saved. Hold up the cross!



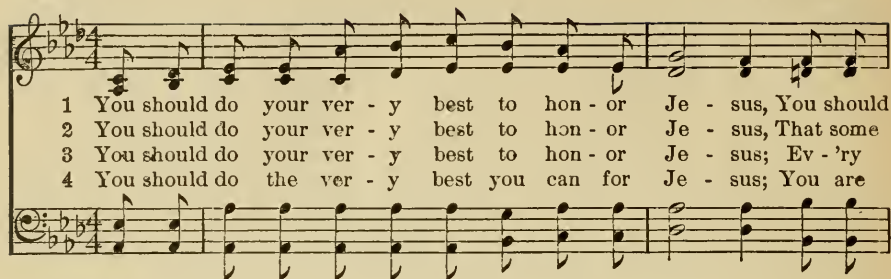
cross! Hold up the cross! The
 Hold up the cross! Hold up the cross to the world, to the world;
 Hold up the cross of Je - sus,



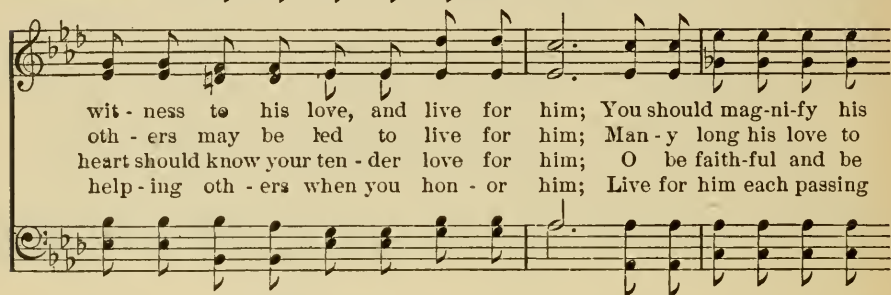
cru - ci - fied Lord is the hope of the na - tions, Hold up the cross to the world!

E. A. H.

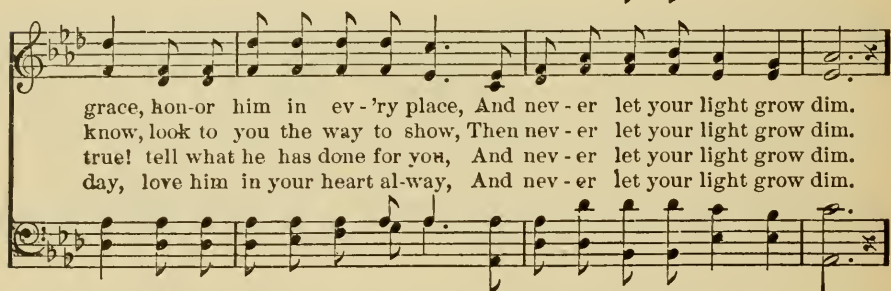
Elisha A. Hoffman



1 You should do your ver - y best to hon - or Je - sus, You should
 2 You should do your ver - y best to hon - or Je - sus, That some
 3 You should do your ver - y best to hon - or Je - sus; Ev - 'ry
 4 You should do the ver - y best you can for Je - sus; You are

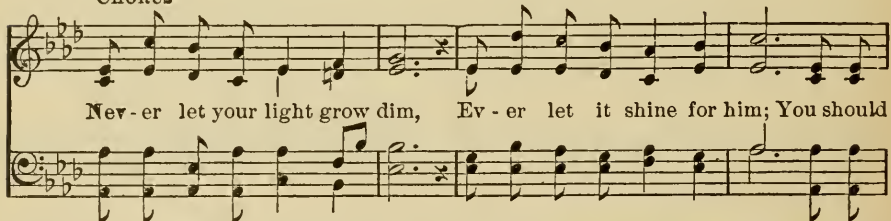


wit - ness to his love, and live for him; You should mag - ni - fy his
 oth - ers may be led to live for him; Man - y long his love to
 heart should know your ten - der love for him; O be faith - ful and be
 help - ing oth - ers when you hon - or him; Live for him each passing

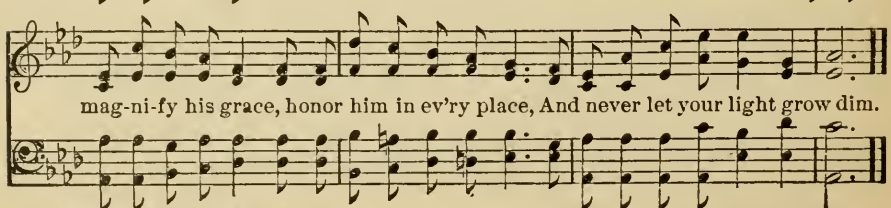


grace, hon - or him in ev - 'ry place, And nev - er let your light grow dim.
 know, look to you the way to show, Then nev - er let your light grow dim.
 true! tell what he has done for you, And nev - er let your light grow dim.
 day, love him in your heart al - way, And nev - er let your light grow dim.

CHORUS



Nev - er let your light grow dim, Ev - er let it shine for him; You should



mag - ni - fy his grace, honor him in ev'ry place, And never let your light grow dim.

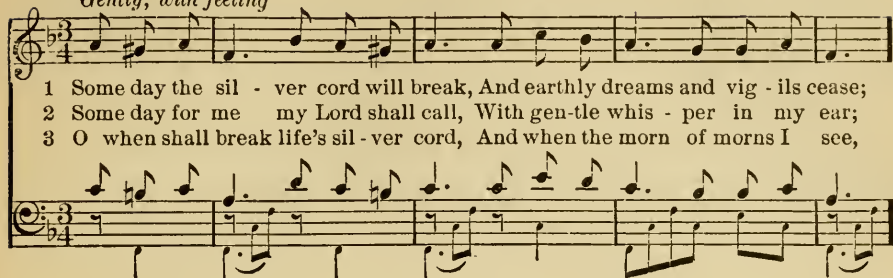
81 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Ida Scott Taylor

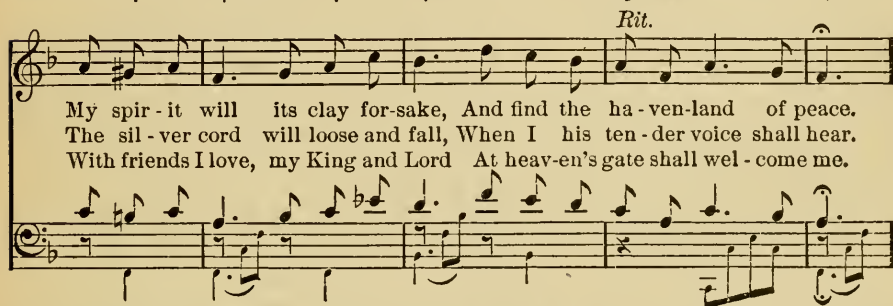
DUET AND CHORUS

W. H. Doane

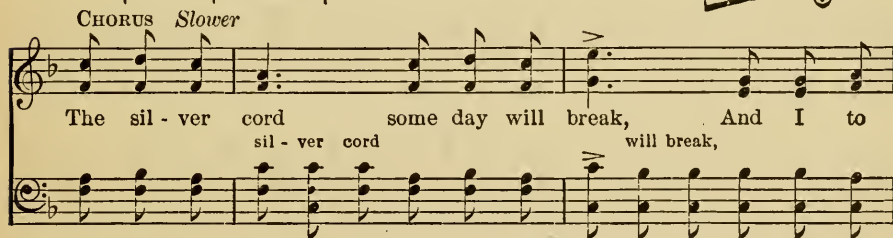
Gently, with feeling



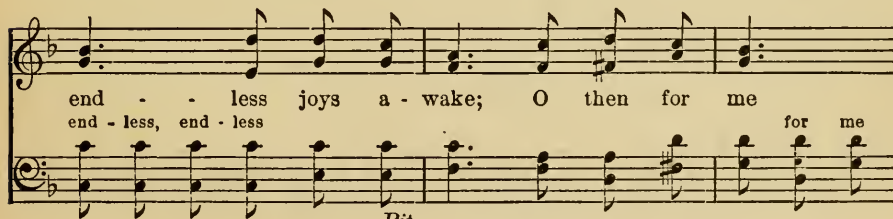
1 Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And earthly dreams and vig - ils cease;
 2 Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen - tle whis - per in my ear;
 3 O when shall break life's sil - ver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,



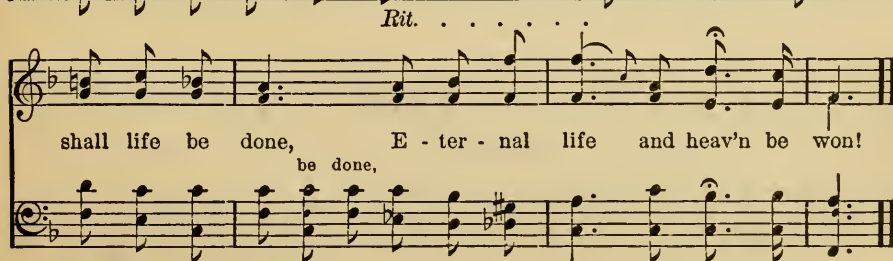
Rit.
 My spir - it will its clay for-sake, And find the ha - ven-land of peace.
 The sil - ver cord will loose and fall, When I his ten - der voice shall hear.
 With friends I love, my King and Lord At heav-en's gate shall wel - come me.



CHORUS *Slower*
 The sil - ver cord some day will break, And I to
 sil - ver cord will break,



end - - less joys a - wake; O then for me
 end - less, end - less for me



Rit.
 shall life be done, E - ter - nal life and heav'n be won!
 be done,

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel

1 Stand-ing like a light-house on the shores of time, Look-ing o'er the waves of
 2 There are hu-man shipwrecks ly-ing all around, O what mor-al dark-ness
 3 Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in or-der,

dark-ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your windows, there's a work sublime,
 ev - 'ry-where is found! Warn some oth-er ves - sels off from dang'rous ground,
 trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing, bright-en up the night,

CHORUS

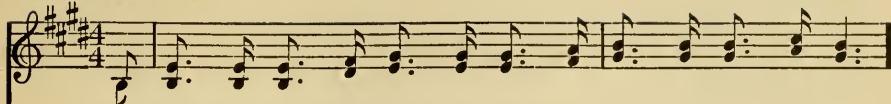
Let the Gos - pel light shine out,... Let the Gos - pel light shine

out, shine out, Let the Gos - pel light shine out; Keep your lamp in
 shine out; shine out;

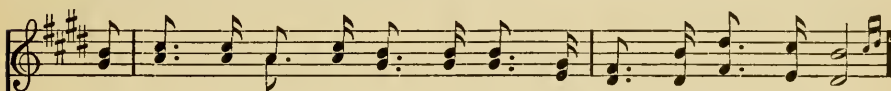
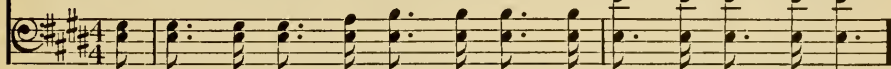
or - der, trimmed and burning bright, Let the Gos - pel light shine out.

J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden



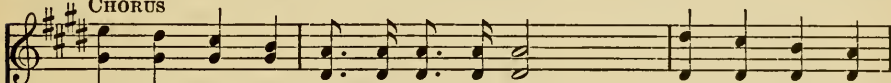
1 I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2 Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
 3 While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
 4 I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
 5 Soon I shall see him as he is, The Light that came to me;



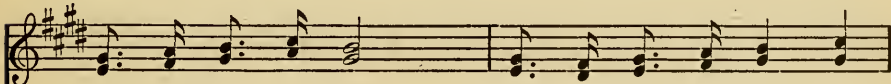
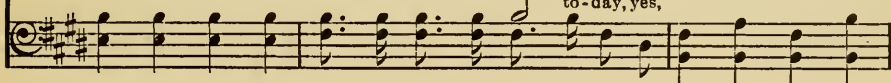
And with the sun - light of his love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
 And in the sun - light of his love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the bright - ness of his face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.



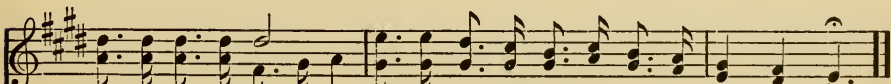
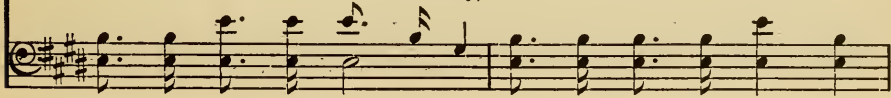
CHORUS



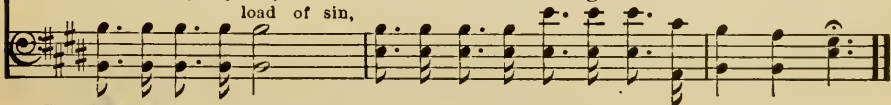
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
 to - day, yes,



all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,
 nar - row way;



Took a - way my sin, I have had the sun - light of his love with - in.
 load of sin,



Harvest-Fields Are Waiting

Birdie Bell

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Har - vest - fields are wait - ing, White the wav - ing grain; Christ the Mas - ter
 2 Har - vest - fields are wait - ing, Do not lin - ger long; Borne up - on the
 3 Har - vest - fields are wait - ing: Who will come to - day, Join the band of

call - eth, Soon the day will wane. Hast - en at his bidding, Join the reaper band;
 breezes, Comes the reaper's song. Pa - tient - ly, O toil - er, Pluck the golden grain,
 reapers, Bear the sheaves away? Soon the day of toil - ing Will be ev - er past;

CHORUS

Help them at their labor, Work with willing hand. Har - - - vest - fields are
 Ere the shades of evening Fall o'er hill and plain.
 May the Master's greeting Be "Well done" at last! Harvest - fields are waiting,


wait - ing, La - - - bor while you may;.....
 Harvest - fields are waiting, La - bor while you may, La - bor while you may;

Time..... is swiftly fly - ing, Come and work to - day.
 Time is swift - ly fly - ing, Time is swift - ly fly - ing,

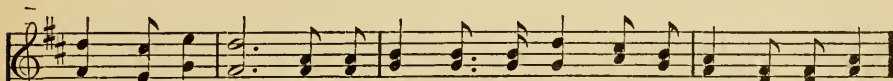
85 Life Through the Crucified One

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

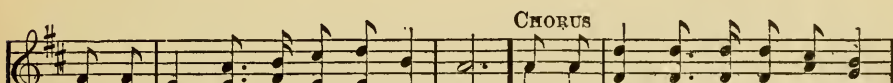


1 O what joy the be-liev - er may know, In re-mem-b'ring what
 2 If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour - ney is
 3 Then we'll sing of the good - ness of God, From the dawn to the

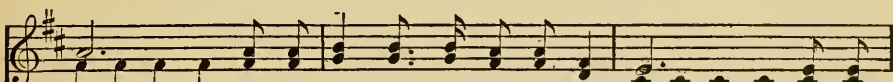


Je - sus has done; Tho' in sin we a-bound, With the Lord grace is found;
 scarce-ly be - gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a-right;
 set - ting of sun, Till the whole world be - low Shall re - joic - ing - ly know


CHORUS



There is life thro' the cru - ci - fied One. There is life thro' the cru - ci - fied



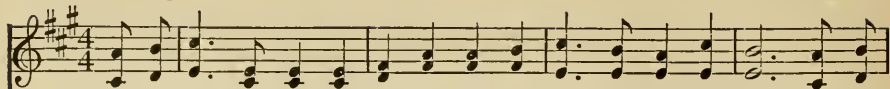
One, There is life thro' the cru - ci - fied One; If a
 cru - ci - fied One, cru - ci - fied One



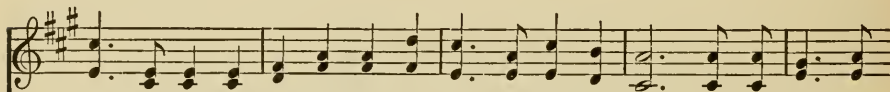
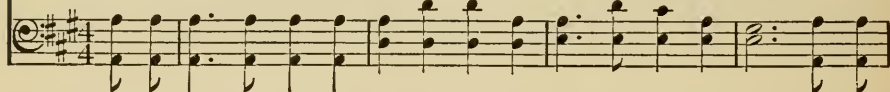
touch he will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thro' the cru - ci - fied One.

W. O. Cushing

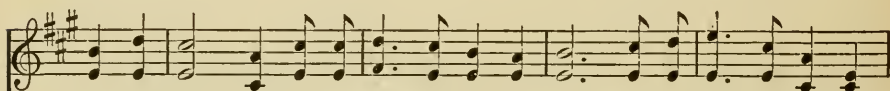
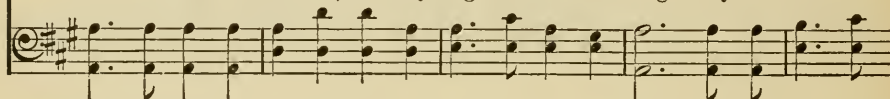
W. H. Doane



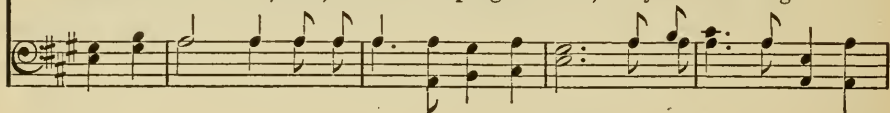
1 There were man-y children's voic-es In the songs the Hebrews sang, When they
 2 They were marching thro' the deserts, Thro' the burn-ing, fier - y day, But they
 3 There are man - y children's voices In the grand tri - um-phal song Of the



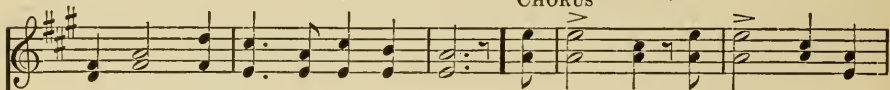
crossed the mighty wa - ters, And the loud ho-san-nas rang; They were flee - ing
 sang the songs of triumph, As they marched along the way. O the cru - el
 ran - somed ones of Je - sus, As they sing and march a-long. They have heard the



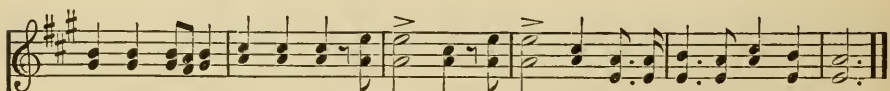
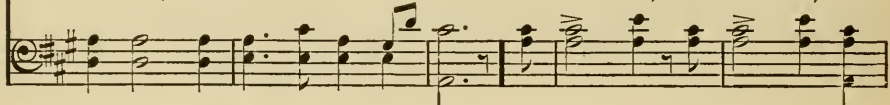
from op - pres - sion, From the tyrant's cru - el hand, They were marching on to
 horse and rid - er, They were wrecked upon the strand, While the children marched to
 voice of Je - sus, And, a faith - ful pil - grim band, They are marching on to



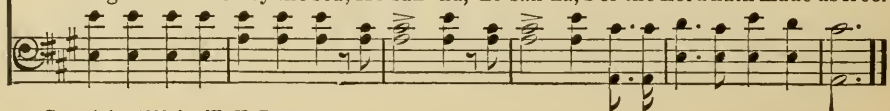
CHORUS



Ca-naan, To find the Promised Land. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Then

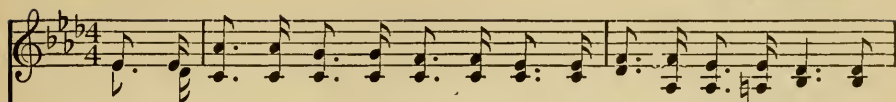


sang the children by the sea; Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, For the Lord hath made us free.

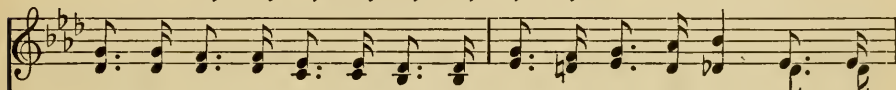
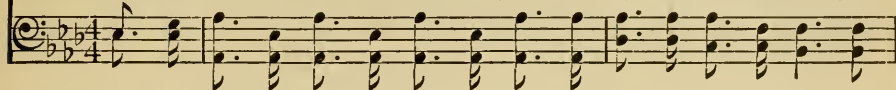


E. A. H.

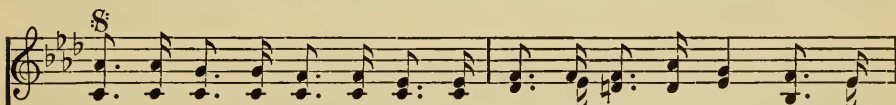
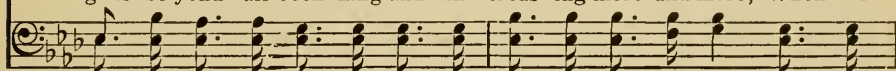
Elisha A. Hoffman



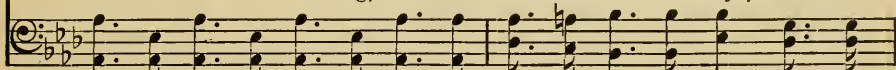
- 1 They are more than can be numbered, and I praise the Lord for all; In-
 2 They are more than can be numbered, and with each re-turn-ing day God
 3 They are more than can be numbered, and I try to count them o'er, The



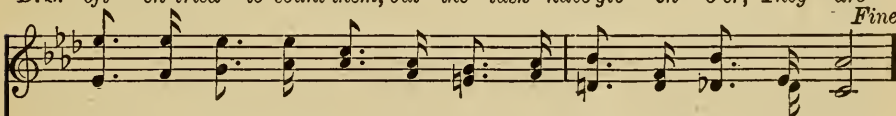
to each mo-ment of my life some gra-cious blessings fall; I have
 shows his lov-ing-kind-ness, pour-ing bless-ings on our way; Giv-ing
 gifts be-yond all reck-'ning and in-creas-ing more and more; When we



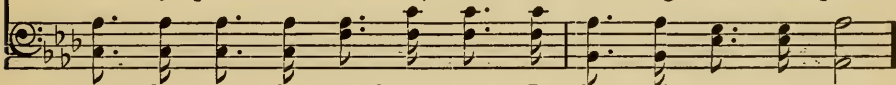
oft-en tried to count them, but the task have giv-en o'er; They are
 light a-mid the dark-ness, send-ing com-fort, love, and cheer, And to
 think what God is do-ing, how he bless-es all our days, We can



D.S.- oft-en tried to count them, but the task have giv-en o'er; They are *Fine*

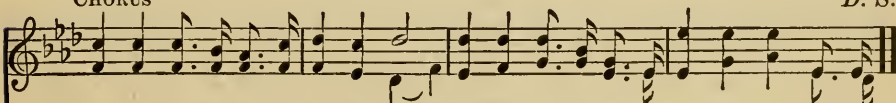


more than can be num-bered, praise Je-ho-vah ev-er-more.
 each one of his chil-dren mak-ing life more sweet and dear.
 on-ly pause and won-der, and his lov-ing-kind-ness praise.

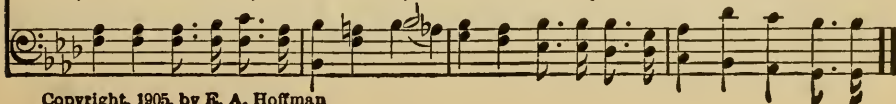


more than can be num-bered, praise Je-ho-vah ev-er-more.
 CHORUS

D. S.



Count your mercies over, count them all; How abundantly from heav'n they fall! I have



Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Oh, what peace is mine, Joy and bliss di-vine,—Je-sus is my
 2 His pro-ject-ing arm Shields from ev-'ry harm, And his love is
 3 Joy-ful is my song, As I march a-long, Fear-ing nei-ther

Friend and Guide! Bright-er grows the way, Clear-er ev-'ry day,
 deep and wide; Dark the day may be,—All is bright to me,
 storm or tide, For my Lord is near, Whisp'ring words of cheer,

REFRAIN

As we jour-ney side by side. Step by step, step by
 As we jour-ney side by side.
 As we jour-ney side by side. with Je-sus,

step, An-y-where my Sav-ior pleas-es; Day by day,
 with Je-sus, a-bid-ing.

all the way, con-fid-ing, I will ev-er walk with Je-sus.

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Gird on, gird on your ar - mor, and a - way, Like he - roes be
 2 Our foes are strong, but great - er far is he Whose arm is our
 3 No fal - t'ring step, no faint and fear - ful heart, No truce with the

firm and true (and true); Lead on your ranks to bat - tle for the Lord Who
 strength and shield (and shield); March on, march on with bold and fear-less tread, We'll
 hosts of sin (of sin); Be strong in him, our nev - er - fail - ing trust, Re -

CHORUS

triumphed o-ver death and the grave for you.
 con-quer by his grace, but we'll nev - er yield. } We'll bat-tle to the end, we'll
 member there's a palm and a crown to win. }

bat - tle to the end, And then our crown we'll wear (we'll wear); We'll gather on the

shore, re - joic - ing ev - er-more, With all the no - ble ar - my there.

Marching Beneath the Banner

Colin Sterne

H. Ernest Nichol

pp DUET *In march time*

1 Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp of feet!
2 On then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!

p
Is it a might - y ar - my Tread - ing the bus - y street?
Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the pow'r and love.

mf Harmony
Near - er it comes, and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;

f
List what they say, as they haste a - way, To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
March to the light 'neath the banner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—

f REFRAIN *Unison*
"March - ing be - neath the ban - ner, Fight - ing be - neath the cross,

Marching Beneath the Banner

Trust - ing in him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss;

Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings; We

march to the fight in our ar - mor bright, At the call of the King of kings."

91

Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady

TOPLADY

Thos. Hastings

Fine

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Mar - vel - ous are thy works, O King of heav - en, Glo - ri - ous is the
 2 Hast - en - ing on, his ban - ner wav - ing o'er us, Lin - ger - ing not, tho'
 3 Beck - on - ing an - gels seem to hov - er near us, Beau - ti - ful voic - es

Rock for sin - ners riv - en; Won - der - ful is the grace so
 dan - gers rise be - fore us; Cheer - i - ly let us raise the
 sweet - ly blend to cheer us; Ten - der - ly now the Fa - ther

free - ly giv - en, Glo - ry to him who saves us ev - er - more.
 hap - py cho - rus, Glo - ry to him who saves us ev - er - more.
 bends to hear us, Glo - ry to him who saves us ev - er - more.

CHORUS
 Sing..... of his mar - vel - ous kind - ness,
 Sing of his mar - vel - ous kind - ness, Sing of his mar - vel - ous kind - ness,

Sing..... of his glo - ri - ous name;.....
 Sing of his glo - ri - ous name, O sing of his glo - ri - ous name;

Marvelous Kindness

Joy - ful - ly tell his sal - va - tion, Rest on the might-y foun - da - tion,
 Ev - er his won - der - ful mer - cy and love pro - claim.

93

Tread Softly

Fanny J. Crosby

SOLO AND QUARTET

W. H. Doane

Gently

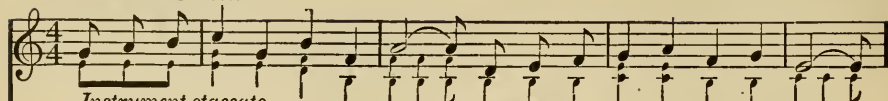
1 Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard; Be si - lent, and
 2 Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
 3 Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe humbly our pray'r; A fore - taste of
 4 Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be si - lent, be

CHORUS

lis - ten, O treas - ure each word! Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
 ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.
 E - den This mo - ment we share.
 si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,
 Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

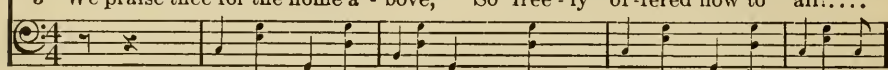
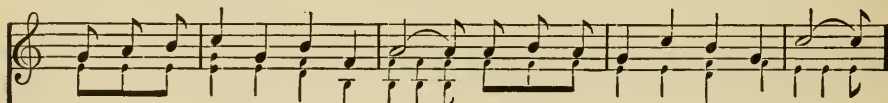
Flora Kirkland

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

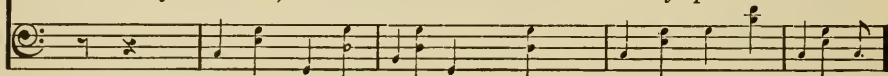

Voices in Unison


Instrument staccato

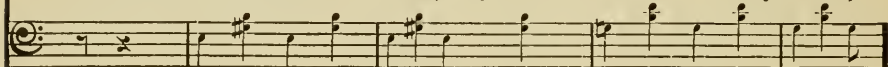
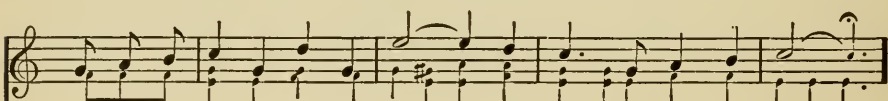
1 We lift our hearts in joy - ful praise To thee, our Fa - ther and our King;
 2 We praise thee for thy gift of grace, The gift thou gav - est long a - go;
 3 We praise thee for the home a - bove, So free - ly of - fered now to all!....

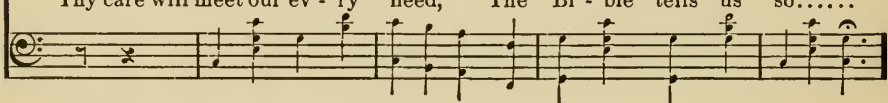
Thy mer - cy crowneth all our days, We gath - er now thy praise to sing.
 When humble shepherds found the place, And saw the light of heav'n a - glow.
 For all thy boundless, matchless love Which notes the ti - ny spar-row's fall.

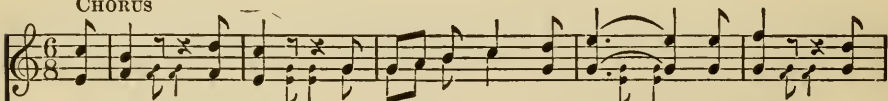
Each morning new Thy love ap - pears, Each evening proves thy ten - der care;
 With Beth'hem's manger for his bed, They found thy gift, thine on - ly Son;
 We know thou lov - est us in - deed, Thy wondrous love we all may know;

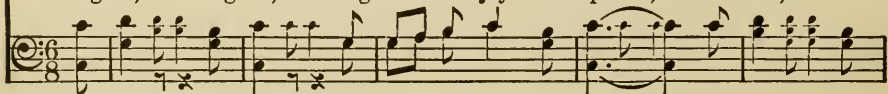
We ne'er should yield to anxious fears, Thy love is ev - 'ry - where.
 He came to suf - fer in our stead, His might - y work is done.
 Thy care will meet our ev - 'ry need, The Bi - ble tells us so.....



CHORUS



Sing on, sing on, sing on with joy - ful praise, To God, to



We Lift Our Hearts

God whose mer - cy crowns our days;.... Sing on, sing on, sing

on, sing on, Let heart and voice exalt his name,—in him re - joice.
in him, in him re - joice.

95

God Calling Yet

Tr. by Jane Borthwick

PHILADELPHIA

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 God call-ing yet!—shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2 God call-ing yet!—and shall he knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
3 God call-ing yet!—I can - not stay; My heart I yield with-out de - lay;

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
He still is wait - ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare his Spir - it grieve?
Vain world, farewell; from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 'Thou in - fi - nite Sav - ior, on thee I de - pend; Thou art my sal -
 2 Tho' all the vain things of the earth should u - nite To draw me a -
 3 Tho' sor - rows may come, and temp - ta - tions as - sail, Thy grace is suf -
 4 When down thro' the val - ley of shad - ows I go, Thy Spir - it shall

va - tion, Re - deem - er and Friend; To thee in my weak - ness, for
 way from thy pres - ence and light, I'll rest in thy love, with thy
 fi - cient—thy love shall a - vail; For tho' I should per - ish, thine,
 guide me, no fear shall I know; For out of the gloom I will

ref - uge I flee, And cling to the hand that was wound - ed for me.
 blood for my plea, And cling to the hand that was wound - ed for me.
 Lord, I will be, And cling to the hand that was wound - ed for me.
 cry un - to thee, And cling to the hand that was wound - ed for me.

CHORUS

Wound - ed for me,..... Wound - ed for me;..... All
 Wounded for me, wounded for me, I cling to the hand that was wounded for me;

else I resign, blessed Lord, to be thine, And cling to the hand that was wounded for me.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 I may not do much for Christ in min - is - try, My tal - ents may be
 2 Some dis - cour - aged child of God may wait - ing be A mes - sage from my
 3 Since I know that Je - sus doth de - sire in me A heart of spot - less
 4 I will run up - on his er - rands day by day, His will, it shall be

ver - y few; But with all the grace which he shall give to me, I'll
 lips to - day; To that soul a mes - sage - bear - er I will be, And
 pu - ri - ty, I will fol - low on to know his ho - li - ness, And
 done by me; In his serv - ice I will all my pow'rs em - ploy, And

CHORUS

do what he would have me do.
 say what Christ would have me say.
 be what he would have me be. } Since he is so gra - cious and his
 be what he would have me be.

love so free, I will do what - ev - er he may ask of me; I will speak the

mes - sag - es he sends by me, And be what he would have me be.

If I Could Know

Marian Phelps

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 If I could know that word or deed Of mine had helped a
 2 If one should whisper in my ear: "Your words have made me
 3 Each day I ask the Lord to bless Some act of mine to

soul in need, Had given comfort, eased the smart Of
 stron - ger, dear, To fight this evil thing with - in That
 fruit - ful - ness, And though I know not how or where, He

some poor, tortured, aching heart, With what rare joy my heart would glow If
 leads me oft - en in - to sin," Life's darkened ways would lighter grow If
 sends the an - swer to my pray'r; When I in - to his pres - ence go, Then

I could know, if I could know, if I could know! With what rare joy my
 I could know, if I could know, if I could know; Life's darkened ways would
 I shall know, then I shall know, then I shall know; When I in - to his

Rit.
 heart would glow If I could know, if I could know!
 ight - er grow, If I could know, if I could know.
 pres - ence go, Then I shall know, then I shall know.

Thomas McDougall

W. H. Doane

1 Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell
 2 Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine
 3 Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the might - y throng, In the cause be strong
 4 O ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command,

Of the Lord; Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield; Nev - er,
 All a - broad; In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this
 For the right; Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, And for -
 Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the

CHORUS

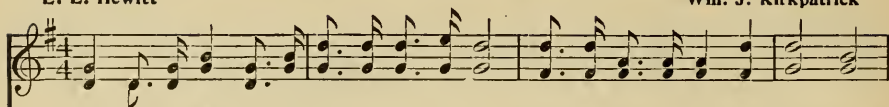
nev - er yield His ho - ly word.
 Gos - pel light, The truth of God. } Rouse then, Christians, Rally for the Bi - ble!
 ev - er wear His ar - mor bright. }
 cause is won, For - ev - er - more.

Work on, pray on, spread the truth a - broad; Stand, then, like men,

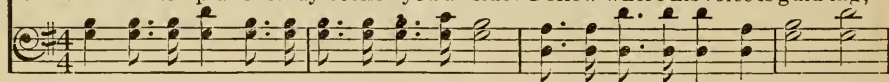
In the cause tri - um - phant, For the Bi - ble is the word of God.

E. E. Hewitt

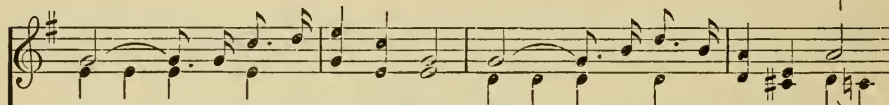
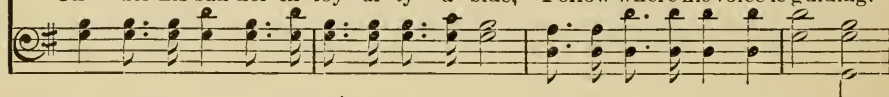
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



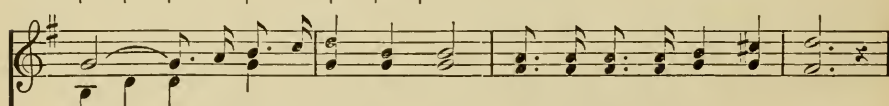
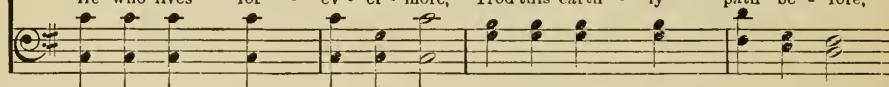
- 1 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter! he's calling you to - day, Follow where his voice is guid-ing;
 2 New fields of blessing will o - pen to your view, Follow where his voice is guid-ing;
 3 What tho' temptations may beckon you a - side? Follow where his voice is guid-ing;



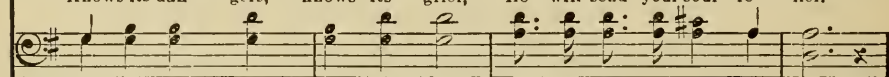
Look for his footprints along the heav'nward way, Follow where his voice is guiding.
 Seek - ing his Spir-it, your dai-ly strength renew, Follow where his voice is guiding.
 Un - der his ban-ner in loy-al-ty a-bide, Follow where his voice is guiding.



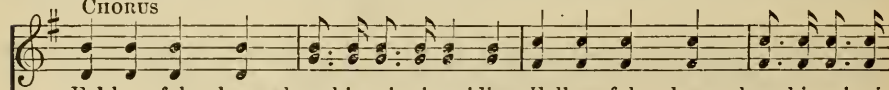
He..... who lives for-ev - er - more, Trod.... this earthly path be - fore,
 Press - - ing onward, glad and free, Sweet - - er will his serv-ice be,
 Tho'..... the way seem hard and long, Faith.... will sing her cheery song;
 He who lives for - ev - er - more, Trod this earth - ly path be - fore,



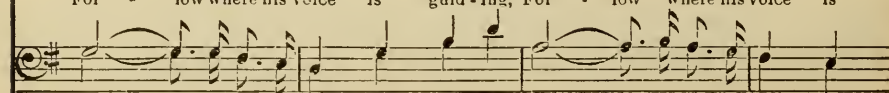
Knows.... its dangers, knows its grief, He will send your soul re - lief.
 Rich - - - er his re-wards of love, Foretastes of the feast a - bove.
 Soon..... we'll lay the bur-dens down, Then the palm, the harp, the crown.
 Knows its dan - gers, knows its grief, He will send your soul re - lief.



CHORUS



Fol-low, fol - low, where his voice is guiding, Follow, fol - low, where his voice is
 Fol - low where his voice is guid-ing, Fol - low where his voice is



Where His Voice Is Guiding

guid-ing, Fol - - low where his voice is guiding, Follow, follow, fol-low on.
Fol - low where his

101

Will You Go with Me

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 A-way, away while the sweet bells are pealing, On the gen-tle breez-es steal-ing,
2 A-way, away where the children are sing-ing, Gladsome praise to Je-sus bring-ing,
3 A-way, away where the pray'rs are ascend-ing, From the hearts of children bend-ing,
4 A-way, away where the children are learning Truths to meet the soul's deep yearning,

Wak-ing sweet and ten-der feel-ing, Call-ing us to the Sab-bath School.
All the air with mu-sic ring-ing, In our own fa-vored Sab-bath School.
Voic-es in pe-ti-tion blend-ing, In our own hap-py Sab-bath School.
To God's word for coun-sel turn-ing, In our own bless-ed Sab-bath School.

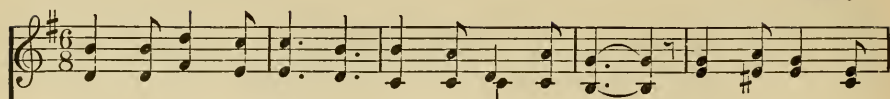
CHORUS

To the Sab-bath School, O will you go with me, Where me-lo-dious prais-es

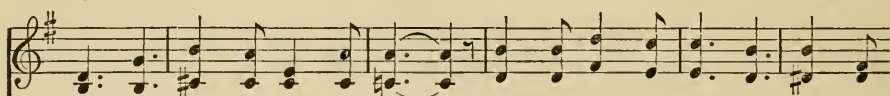
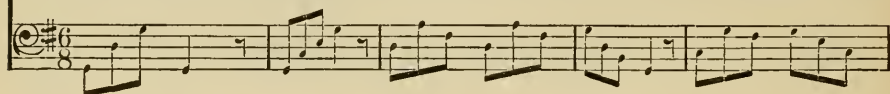
ech-o full and free, Where we shall blest and happy be? O will you go with me?

E. E. Hewitt

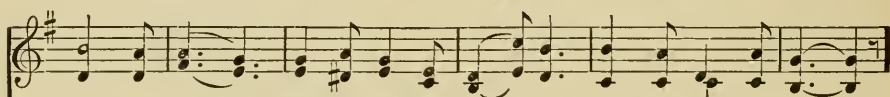
Jno. R. Sweney



1 Seek ye first the king-dom; Not the things of earth; Price-less are the
 2 Seek ye first the king-dom; Ev - er - last - ing love Woos you to the
 3 Seek ye first the king-dom; Seek the "Gift of God;" 'Tis the Sav - ior's



treas-ures Of im-mor - tal worth. Like a flit - ting shad-ow, Time will
 bless-ings From the land a - bove. Par - don and re - new - al, Right-eous-
 of - fer, Purchased by his blood. Seek ye first his glo - ry; Be it



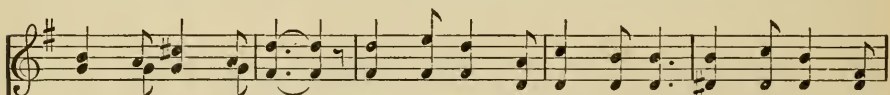
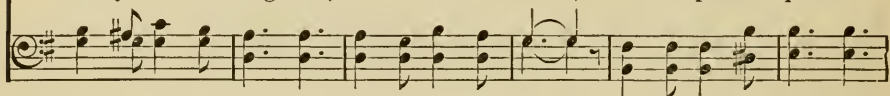
pass a - way, But the heav'nly rich - es Change not, nor de - cay.
 ness and peace, Grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Joys that nev - er cease.
 life's sweet aim, Him to serve and hon - or, Trust - ing in his name.



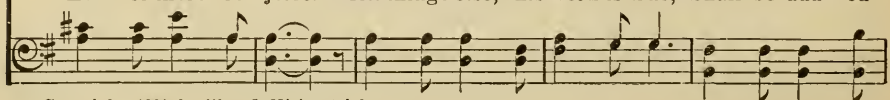
CHORUS



Seek ye first the king-dom; 'Tis the Master's voice; In his precious promise



Ev - er-more re - joice. "All things else," his word is true, "Shall be add - ed



Seek Ye First the Kingdom

un - to you," In his pre-cious prom - ise Ev - er - more re - joice.

103 I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love

Ida L. Reed

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 I can - not drift be - yond thy love, Be - yond thy ten - der care;
2 I can - not drift be - yond thy sight; Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;
3 I can - not drift a - way from thee; No mat - ter where I go,

Wher - e'er I stray, still from a - bove Thine eye be - holds me there.
Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My wea - ry, wan - d'ring feet.
Still thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thou all my way dost know.

I can - not drift so far a - way But that thy love di - vine
When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;
Wher - e'er I jour - ney thou art there; In wind and wave I hear

Up - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine.
Thro' all life's change - ful, shad - owed day Thou wilt for - sake me not.
Thy voice, in tones of mu - sic rare, And know that thou art near.

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 All a-round the bat-tle rag-es with the hosts of sin and wrong;
 2 Lo, the ranks of sin and er-ror, how they crowd up-on our way!
 3 Let us then a-rouse and hast-en to the thick-est of the fight;

On-ly to the true and loy-al shall the vic-to-ry be-long;
 How they crush the souls im-mor-tal, which to us un-ceas-ing pray!
 Let us brave-ly do our du-ty in the strug-gle for the right.

Lo, our Cap-tain goes be-fore us! shall we fol-low where he leads?
 Shall we then be-hold them per-ish, lift-ing not a help-ing hand,
 Pre-cious souls of men are dy-ing, and shall we be not to blame,

Who is will-ing for the serv-ice? who is ripe for no-ble deeds?
 Speaking not a word of com-fort, tho' it be the Lord's command?
 If we sit in i-dle dreaming, go-ing not in Je-sus' name?

CHORUS

Up, ye sol-diers, Je-sus calls you! to the bat-tle brave-ly go!

Up, Ye Soldiers

In the strength of our Je-ho-vah, we shall be vic-tors o'er the foe.

105 Jesus Is Always the Same

Priscilla J. Owens

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 We dwell in a fleet-ing, changing clime, Where beauty and gladness de-cay;
2 He led us a-long thro' tri-als past; His love is our ref-uge to-day;
3 Then let us be faith-ful, true, and bold, Re-joic-ing his prom-ise to claim;
4 He's al-ways the same unchanging Friend, To watch, to de-fend, and pro-vide;

Where earth's fondest hopes in the waste of time, Soon vanish and fade a-way.
And sheltered in him we shall stand at last, While a-ges shall roll a-way.
The mountains may tremble, the skies grow old, But Je-sus is ev-er the same.
We'll fol-low him close-ly till life shall end, And then in his pres-ence a-bide.

CHORUS

But Je-sus is al-ways the same;..... No changes his love can sev-er;
is al-ways the same;

Rit.
Al-ways the same, al-ways the same, Yes-ter-day, now, and for-ev-er.

E. A. II.

Elisha A. Hoffman

f With vigor

1 En - list for Je - sus, fall in line! Hear ye from heav'n the call di -
 2 For - ward in Je - sus' name to - day! Gath - er in bat - tle's proud ar -
 3 Let us be brave and vol - un - teer, And rend the air with song and

vine! It points to du - ty; put on your beau - ty, O Church of Je - sus, rise, and
 ray! Be strong and steady, and stand ye read - y To draw the sword and join the
 cheer; Awake from sleeping, and, courage keeping, Let us for Je - sus vol - un -

shine. There is a need for help this hour, There is a need for men of
 fray; For we are pledged un - to the Right, And we are pledged with all our
 teer; His roy - al ban - ner, bear it high, And lift it up a - gainst the

pow'r; Be up and do - ing, your work pur - su - ing, And trust in God, our strong tow'r.
 might To do his bidding, his or - ders heeding, And in the con - flict u - nite.
 sky; And then en - deav - or to fail him nev - er, But heed the loud bat - tle cry.

CHORUS

On - ward! for - ward! To the bat - tle go in the Mas - ter's strength;

Enlist for Jesus

On - ward! for - ward! To the bat - tle go, vic - t'ry comes at length;

Be but faith - ful and be true, Fight the long, hard bat - tle thro'; Loy al

ev - er, Fear - ful nev - er, God will be with you.

107

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

BETHANY

Lowell Mason

1 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2 Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3 There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me,
 4 Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
 5 Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

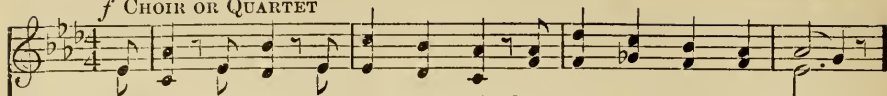
Fine *D. S.*—Near - er, my God, to thee, *D. S.*

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

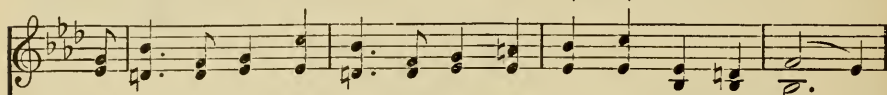
Near - er to thee!

Lizzie De Armond

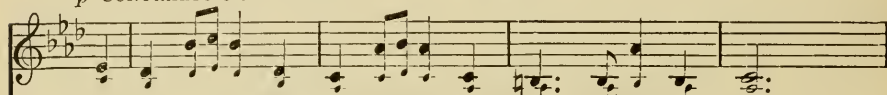
Thoro Harris

f CHOIR OR QUARTET


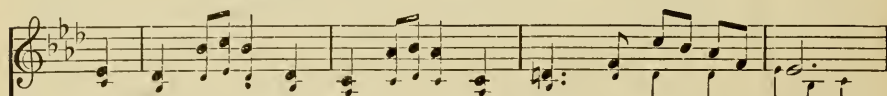
1 The cit - y gates stood o - pen wide, Sweet blossoms filled the way;
 2 The gold - en sun - shine gleamed a - bove, A - far the ech - oes rang;
 3 "Swing wide the gates, the King comes in! O wave your palms on high;"



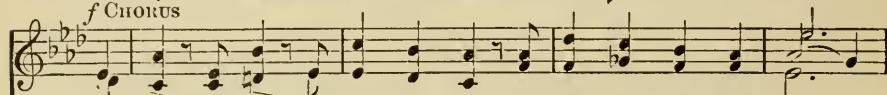
With voice of sing - ing, trib - ute bring - ing, Came the chil - dren gay.
 With glad re - joic - ing, prais - es voic - ing, Loud the chil - dren sang.
 No tho't of sad - ness mars their glad - ness; Joy - ful - ly they cry.

p CONTRALTO OR BARITONE


A low - ly Stranger rides a - long, A throng his feet at - tend;
 No sol - diers brave a - round him stand, No roy - al robe has he;
 With - in the New Je - ru - sa - lem, Low bend - ing at his feet,



The light of love is on his brow, Be - hold the chil - dren's Friend!
 Yet still the crowds a - bout him press, With notes of vic - to - ry.
 The an - gels sing his won - drous love, And all his praise re - peat.

f CHORUS


All hail! all hail the roy - al One! Let glad ho - san - nas ring

Behold Your King

Musical score for "Behold Your King" in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are: "To God, whom earth and heav'n a - dore, Crown him your Lord and King!"

109

Stand Up for Jesus

R. Torrey

Asa Hull

Musical score for "Stand Up for Jesus" in A major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are: "1 Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand, Firm as a rock on o - cean's strand!
2 Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand, Sound forth his name o'er sea and land!
3 Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand, Soon with the blest im - mor - tal band"

Musical score for "Stand Up for Jesus" in A major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "Beat back the waves of sin that roll Like rag - ing floods a - round thy soul.
Spread ye his glo - rious word a - broad, Till all the world shall own him Lord.
We'll dwell for aye, life's jour - ney o'er, In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore."

REFRAIN

Rit. ad lib.

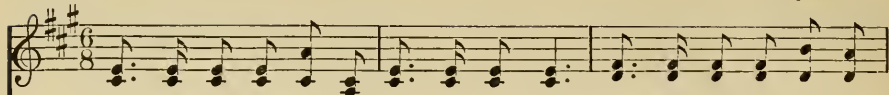
Musical score for the refrain of "Stand Up for Jesus" in A major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked *Rit. ad lib.* (Ritardando ad libitum). The lyrics are: "Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand, Firm as a rock on o - cean's strand!"

A tempo

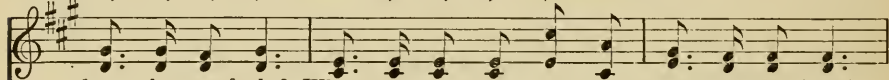
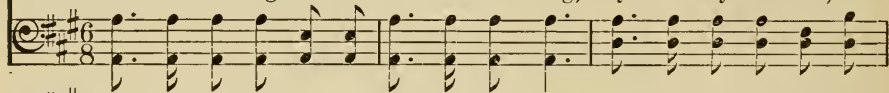
Musical score for "Stand Up for Jesus" in A major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked *A tempo*. The lyrics are: "Stand up, his righteous cause de - fend, Stand up for Je - sus, your best friend."

E. E. Hewitt

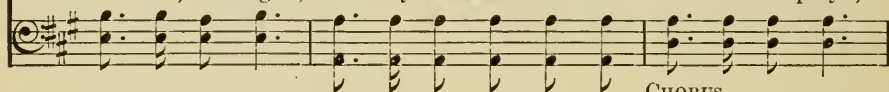
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



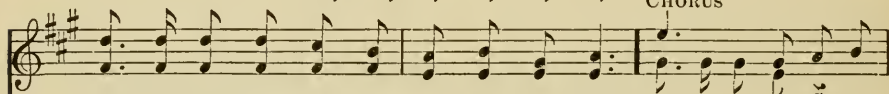
- 1 Bear the good ti-dings all o - ver the world, Let the bright banners of
 2 Plant in the wil-der-ness Sharon's sweet Rose, Bless-ing will fol-low wher-
 3 Think of the millions who nev-er have heard One pre-cious promise from
 4 O what a song shall in heav-en be sung, By ev-ry na-tion, and



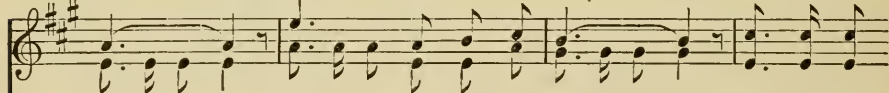
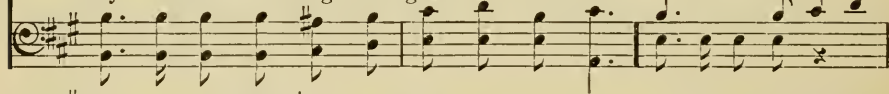
love be un-furled; Wher-ev-er sor-row and sin shall be found,
 ev-er it goes; Led, on-ward led, by the Lord's guid-ing hand,
 God's ho-ly Word; Think of the lives marred and dark-ened by sin;
 kin-dred, and tongue; Some may be there thro' our ef-forts and pray'r,



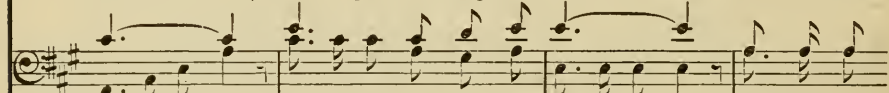
CHORUS



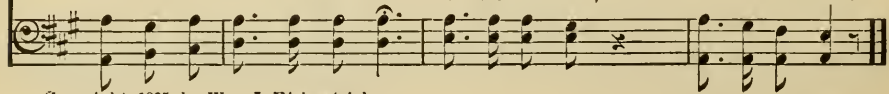
There let the news of sal-va-tion re-sound. All o-ver the
 O - pen fresh springs in the dry, thirst-y land.
 Tell them the sto-ry that brings light with-in. O-ver the world,
 Joy ev-er last-ing to- geth-er we'll share.



world,..... All o-ver the world,..... Let the bright
 o-ver the world, Bear the good ti-dings all o-ver the world,



ban-ners of love be un-furled, All o-ver the world,.....
 O-ver the world, o-ver the world.

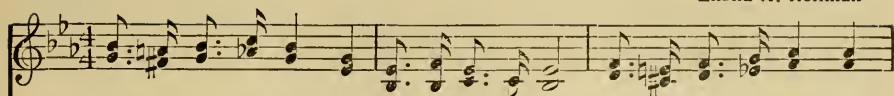


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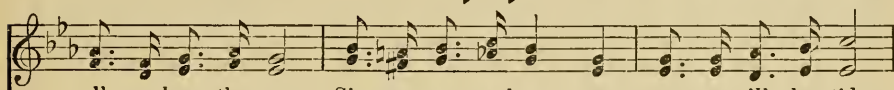
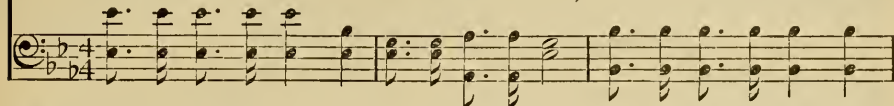
Keeping Close to Jesus

E. A. H.

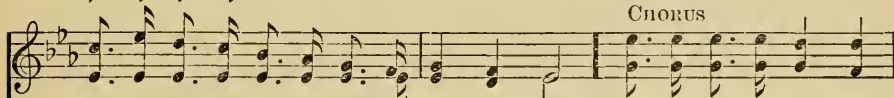
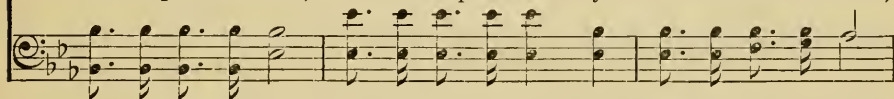
Elisha A. Hoffman



- 1 Keep-ing close to Je - sus ev - 'ry passing day, In his love de-light - ing
- 2 Liv - ing in his pres ence, sit - ting at his feet, Hold-ing converse with him,
- 3 Keep-ing ver - y near him, sub-ject to his will, Seek-ing his good pleas-ure
- 4 Near-er and still near-er I would ev - er live, From his heart new life and

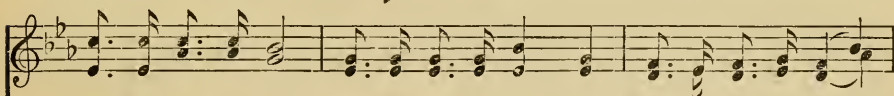
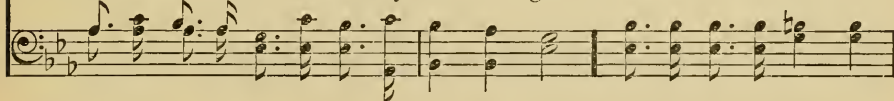


all a-long the way; Sin can nev - er harm me, nor can ill be-tide,
and communion sweet; How the days with sun-shine and with gladness glow,
on - ly to ful-fill; Sat - is - fied with an - y la - bor he may send,
more of pow'r re-ceive; Fel-low-ship more ho - ly I de-sire to know,

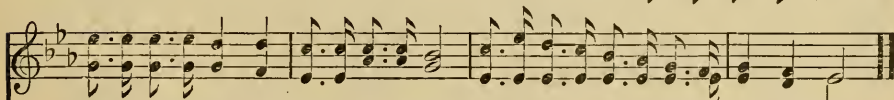
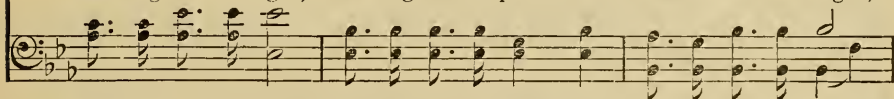


CHORUS

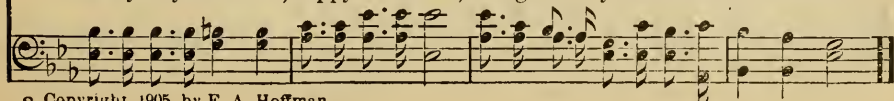
While I'm walk-ing near my precious Savior's side.
As, to-gether, to the land of peace we go. } Keeping close to Je - sus,
Know-ing he will be my ev - er - last - ing Friend.
And in - to the likeness of my Sav - ior grow.



walk - ing in the light, Find-ing in his pres - ence sweetness and de - light;

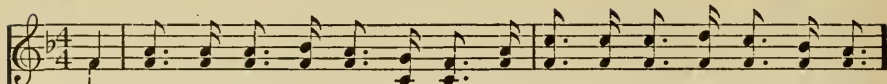


On my way to heaven, happy in his love, Going with my Savior to our home above.

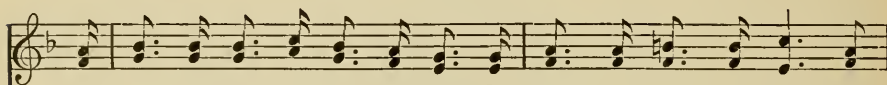
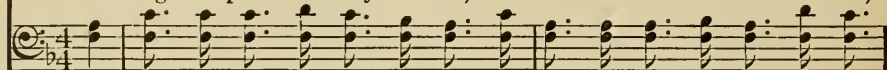


Charlotte G. Homer

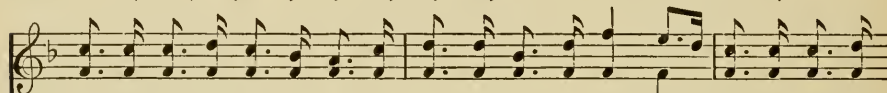
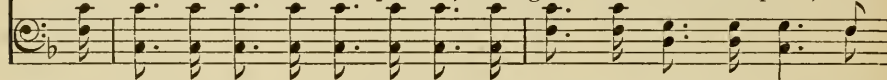
Chas. H. Gabriel



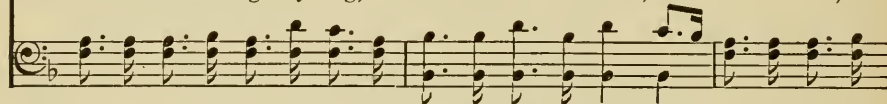
1 Be - neath the ban - ner of the King We march, and songs of prais - es sing;
 2 We will be loy - al, brave, and true, And try some work of love to do;
 3 Al-though temp-ta-tions may as - sail, Our faith and trust can nev - er fail,



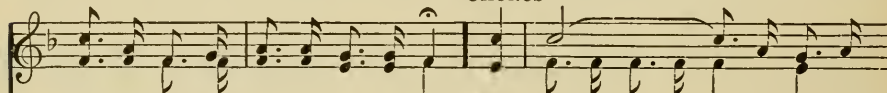
To him our will - ing serv - ice bring, On him our hope is stayed; A -
 For, with his bless - ed cross in view, Our one de - sire shall be To
 For in his name we shall pre-vail, And gain the vic - tor's prize; The



gainst the hosts of sin and wrong Our cov - e-nant is made; With pur - pose, zeal, and
 tell his wonders all abroad, His love from sea to sea, And how the bless - ed
 world shall with his glo - ry ring, And ech - o thro' the skies; To him a - lone, our

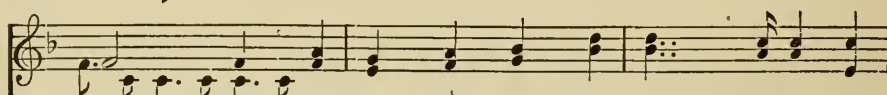
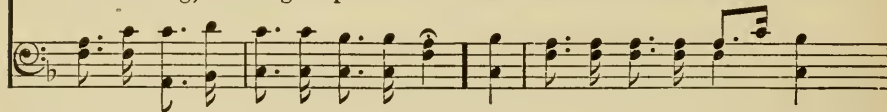


CHORUS

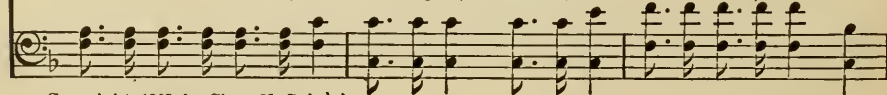


courage strong, We shall not be a - fraid. We're march - - ing to the
 Lamb of God Hath set his peo - ple free.

Sav - ior King, Our songs of praise arise. We're march - ing to the king - dom,



king - - dom, Thro' sun and shade, and lone - ly hours; Our
 marching to the kingdom, We're marching on, march - ing on thro' the lone - ly hours; Our



The Victory Shall Be Ours

Lead - - er goes be - fore.... us, The vic - t'ry shall be ours!
 Leader goes be-fore, our Lead-er goes be-fore us,

113 O How I Love My Saviour

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy

Fannie L. Simpson

sf

1 The ten - der Shepherd sought me, When wan - d'ring far from God;
 2 He keeps my feet from wan-d'ring Out of the nar - row way;
 3 I will not fear nor doubt him Who claims me for his own;
 4 He nev - er will for - sake me My Friend and Guide He'll be;

Cres.

Un - to his fold he brought me, Cleansed in his pre-cious blood.
 My time no lon - ger squand'ring, His voice I now o - bey.
 I could not live with - out him; My heart shall be his throne.
 Ere long from earth he'll take me, Then his dear face I'll see.

CHORUS *Cres.* *f*

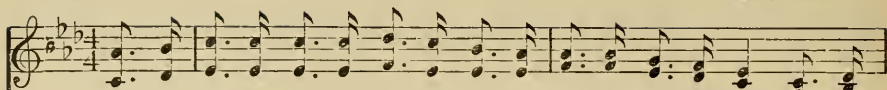
O how I love my Sav - ior, My all in all is he!

ff *sf* *p*

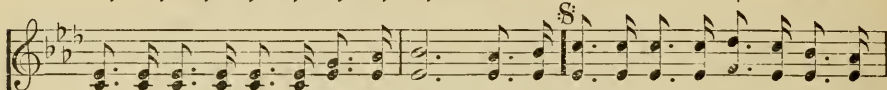
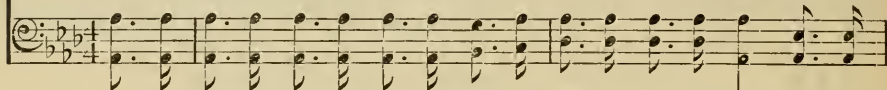
The chief a - mong ten thou - sand Is my dear Lord to me.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman



- 1 There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, Who with
 2 There is work with-in the vineyard, there is serv-ice to be done, There's a
 3 O I would not be an i-dler in the vine-yard of the Lord; With the



us the joys of life should freely share; There are hearts that may be lightened of the
 mes-sage of sal-va-tion to de-clare; Send me forth to tell the sto-ry in the
 Christ the vine-yard-la-bor I would share; Ju-to hearts a-far from Je-sus I would



D. S.—read y to re port for or-ders,

Fine

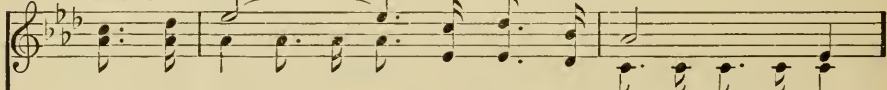


bur-dens which they bear; Let me take the blessed hope of the gos-pel there.
 homes of sin-ful men; Let me take the blessed Christ of the gos-pel there.
 speak the sav-ing word; Let me take the blessed joy of the gos-pel there.

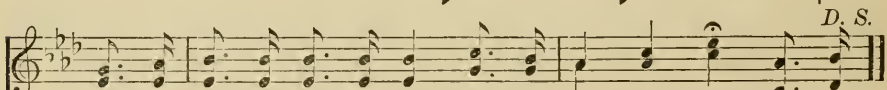
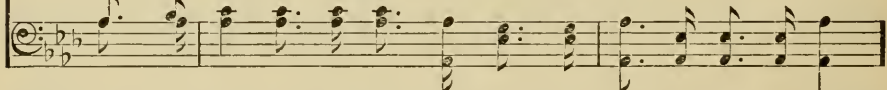


Mus-ter, sum-mon me, And I'll go on an-y er-rand of love for thee.

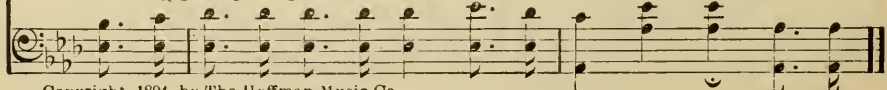
CHORUS



Call me forth..... to act-ive serv-ice,
 call me forth to act-ive serv-ice, call me forth,

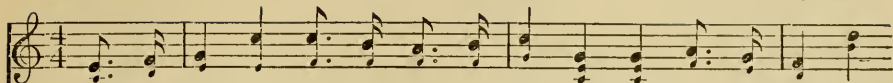


And my prompt response shall be, "Here am I! send me;" I am

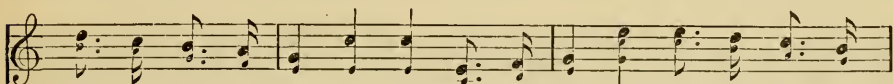
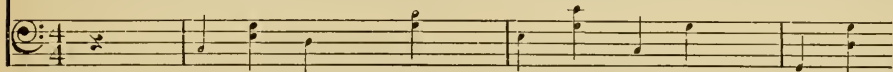


Kate Ulmer

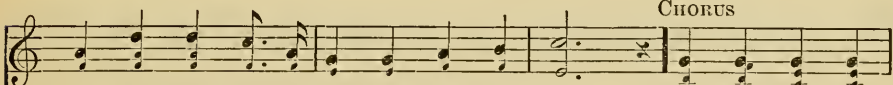
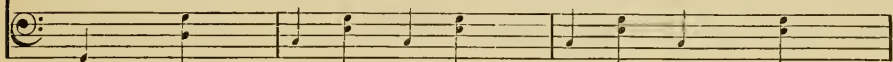
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1 In the name of Je - sus we will march a - long, Lift - ing high his
 2 In the might - y con - flict with the pow'rs of sin, While he goes be -
 3 On his strength re - ly - ing, ev - 'ry foe we'll meet, For his name vic -
 4 When the bat - tle's o - ver, tro - phies we will bring To the feet of

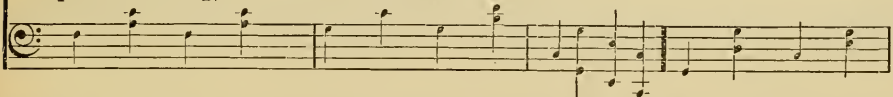


ban - ner with a shout and song; March with ranks un - bro - ken, loy - al,
 fore us we are sure to win; Hark! his voice is sound - ing o'er the
 to - rious nev - er knows de - feat; He will give the vic - t'ry glo - rious
 Je - sus, our ex - alt - ed King; Wear - ing crowns un - fad - ing, of his

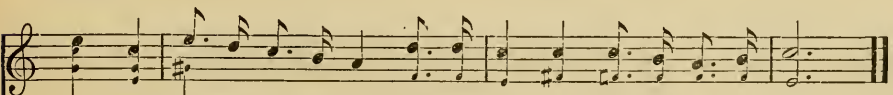
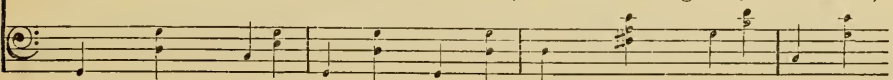


brave and strong, For Je - ho - vah leads us on.
 bat - tle's din, For Je - ho - vah leads us on.
 and com - plete, For Je - ho - vah leads us on.
 pow'r we'll sing, For Je - ho - vah leads us on.

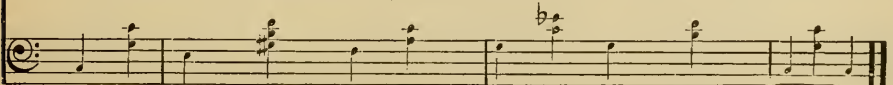
For - ward, for - ward,



soldiers one and all, For - ward, for - ward, hear the stir - ring call; For - ward,



for - ward, let none backward fall, For the Lord Je - ho - vah leads us on.



E. E. Hewitt

W. A. Post

1 We're sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver life's great sea, And other ships are pass - ing by;
 2 Lift up the beacon that shall guide the lost Un - to the ha - ven bright and fair;
 3 We're sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver life's great sea, And not a - lone our way we take;

The might - y Sav - ior shall our Cap - tain be, His star is shin - ing in the sky.
 O help the wand'ring and the tempest tossed, That peace and shelter they may share.
 For oth - ers, sail - ing, look to you and me; O help them for the Master's sake!

But while in safe - ty we may glide a - long, Led by the Light that nev - er fails,
 O bring the shipwrecked to the Life - boat true, Our Refuge in the wild - est storm;
 The po - lar star of mer - cy shines a - bove, Our anchor holds for ev - er - more;

O hear the cry that ris - es full and strong From those who struggle with the gales!
 Sing out with gladness and with hope a - new, Our Captain will his word per - form.
 And dear ones wait, with joyful songs of love, To greet us on the gold - en shore.

CHORUS

Ship a - hoy! Hear the cry! "God save them," we fervent - ly pray!
 Ship a - hoy! Hear the cry! Hear the cry!

Ship Ahoy

Ship a - hoy! Hear the cry! O haste to the res - cue to - day!
 Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! Haste to-day!

117

Every Day and Hour

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
 2 Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
 3 Let me love thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near thy side.
 Trust-ing thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

CHORUS

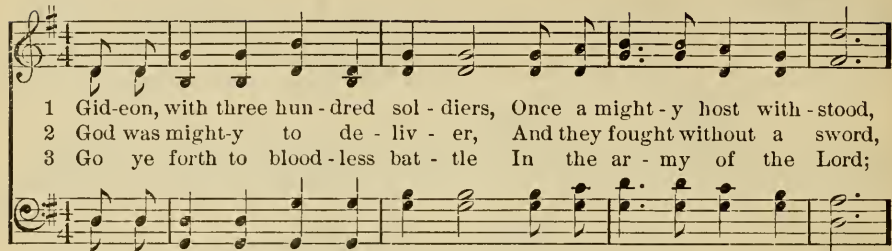
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel thy cleansing pow'r;
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

May thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to thee.

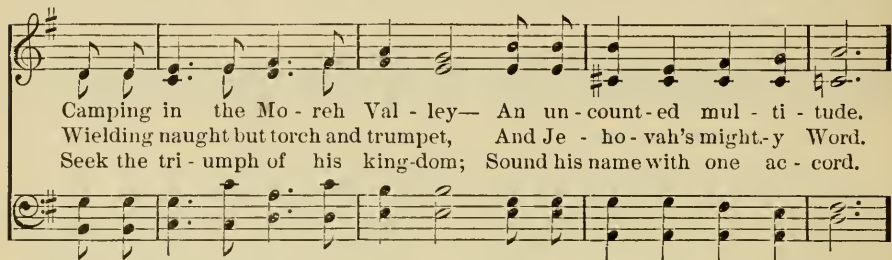
118 The Sword of the Lord and Gideon

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

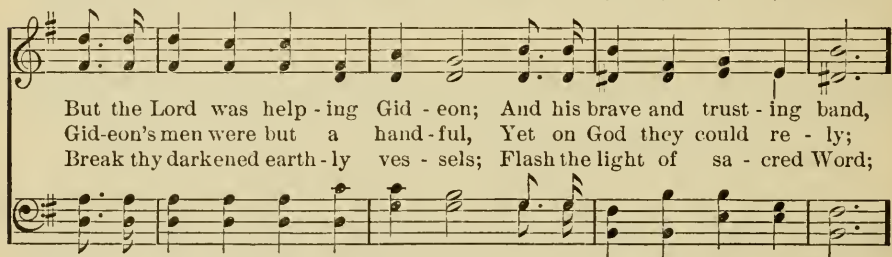
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



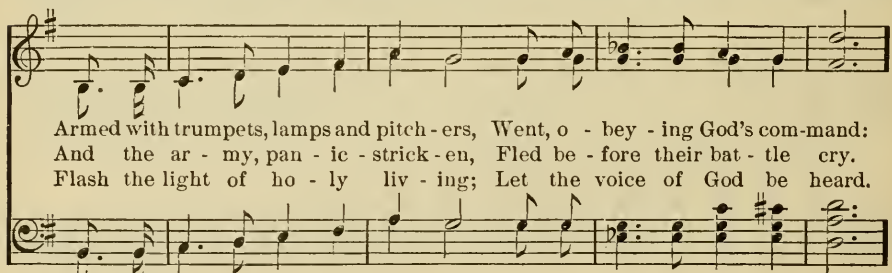
1 Gid-eon, with three hun-dred sol-diers, Once a might-y host with-stood,
 2 God was might-y to de-liv-er, And they fought without a sword,
 3 Go ye forth to blood-less bat-tle In the ar-my of the Lord;



Camping in the Mo-reh Val-ley— An un-count-ed mul-ti-tude.
 Wielding naught but torch and trumpet, And Je-ho-vah's might-y Word.
 Seek the tri-umph of his king-dom; Sound his name with one ac-cord.

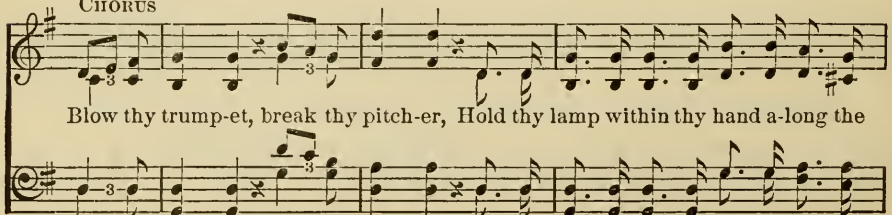


But the Lord was help-ing Gid-eon; And his brave and trust-ing band,
 Gid-eon's men were but a hand-ful, Yet on God they could re-ly;
 Break thy darkened earth-ly ves-sels; Flash the light of sa-cred Word;



Armed with trumpets, lamps and pitch-ers, Went, o-bey-ing God's com-mand:
 And the ar-my, pan-ic-strick-en, Fled be-fore their bat-tle cry.
 Flash the light of ho-ly liv-ing; Let the voice of God be heard.

CHORUS



Blow thy trump-et, break thy pitch-er, Hold thy lamp within thy hand a-long the

The Sword of the Lord and Gideon

line; Cry, "The sword of the Lord and Gid - eon!" "The sword of the Lord and

Gideon!" "The sword of the Lord and Gid - eon!" And the vic - t'ry shall be thine.

119

Keep Me Wholly Thine

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Now to the Fountain of Life I am go-ing, Je - sus, I pray thee, make me thine.
 2 All I sur-ren-der to thee, O my Sav-ior, All to thy sov'reign will di-vine.
 3 O what a ful-ness of love he has granted, O what a rapture, Lord, is mine.
 4 Now I am trusting the words of thy promise, Thou hast redeemed me, I am thine.

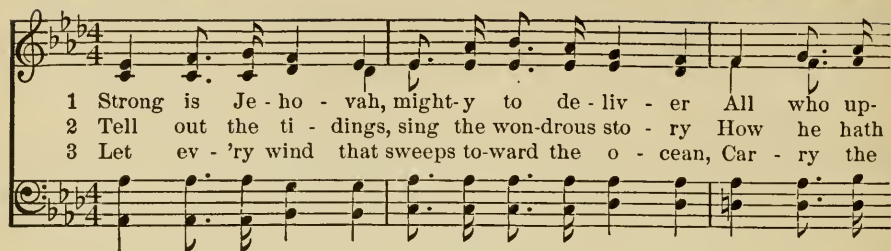
CHORUS

Whol-ly thine, whol-ly thine, Seal and keep me thine;
 whol-ly whol-ly whol-ly whol-ly thine;

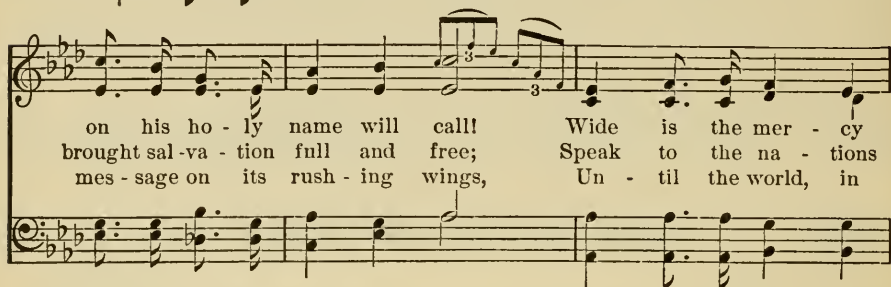
Whol-ly thine, whol-ly thine, Keep me wholly thine.
 whol-ly whol-ly whol-ly whol-ly thine.

Charlotte G. Homer

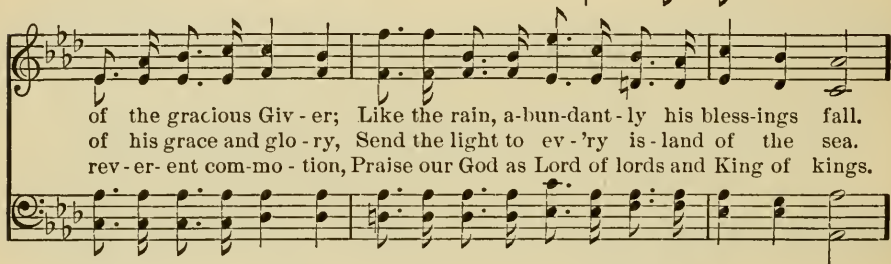
Chas. H. Gabriel



1 Strong is Je - ho - vah, might - y to de - liv - er All who up-
 2 Tell out the ti - dings, sing the won - drous sto - ry How he hath
 3 Let ev - 'ry wind that sweeps to - ward the o - cean, Car - ry the

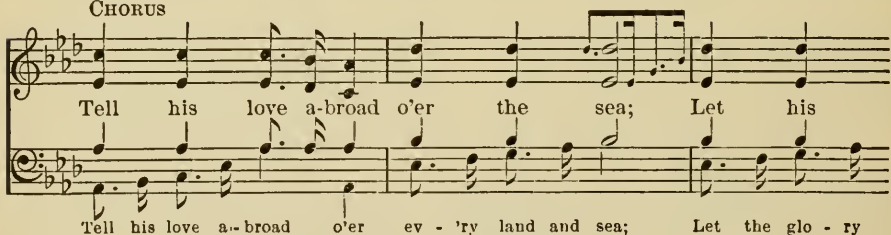


on his ho - ly name will call! Wide is the mer - cy
 brought sal - va - tion full and free; Speak to the na - tions
 mes - sage on its rush - ing wings, Un - til the world, in



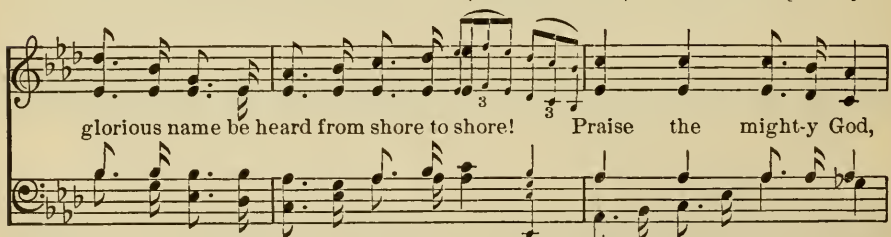
of the gracious Giv - er; Like the rain, a - bun - dant - ly his bless - ings fall.
 of his grace and glo - ry, Send the light to ev - 'ry is - land of the sea.
 rev - er - ent com - mo - tion, Praise our God as Lord of lords and King of kings.

CHORUS



Tell his love a - broad o'er the sea; Let his

Tell his love a - broad o'er ev - 'ry land and sea; Let the glo - ry



glorious name be heard from shore to shore! Praise the might - y God,

of his name be heard from shore to shore! Praise the might - y God, in

Tell His Love

earth and heav'n, King and Lord of lords for-ev - er - more.

earth and heav'n to be The King of kings and Lord of lords for - ev - er - more.

121

Who'll Be Sowing

N. H. Albaugh

W. H. Doane

1 Who'll be sow-ing, who'll be sow - ing, Sow - ing pre-cious gold - en grain,
 2 Who'll be sow-ing seeds of kind-ness Right and left a - long the way,
 3 Who'll be sow-ing deeds of mer - cy, Sow - ing thro' life's checkered vale,
 4 May we all be sow - ing, reap - ing, On - ly best of life's fair yield,

In the val-ley, on the hill-side, Wide a - cross the fer - tile plain?
 At the home hearth, by the sick couch, Here and there wher - e'er we stray?
 Love and hon-or, vir - tue, good-ness, Might-y truth that must pre - vail?
 So that, in the fi - nal har - vest, We may reap in heav'n's bright field.

REFRAIN

Rit.

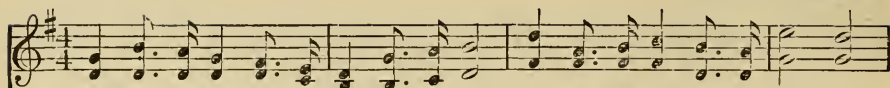
Who'll be sow-ing, who'll be sow-ing, Who'll be sowing precious gold-en grain?

Tempo

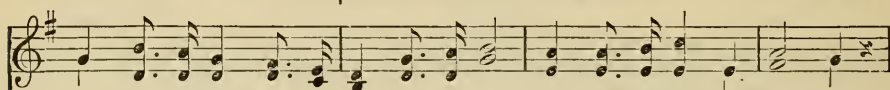
Sow-ing, reap-ing, sow-ing, reap-ing, Sow - ing, reap - ing gold - en grain?

E. A. H.

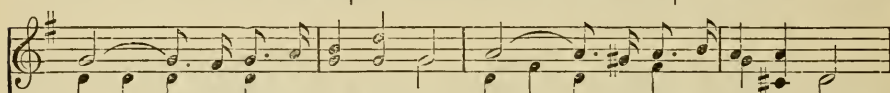
Elisha A. Hoffman



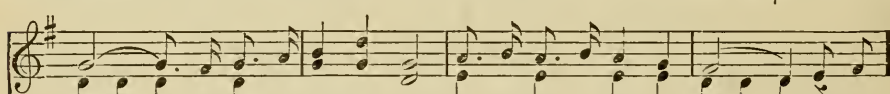
1 Beau-ti - ful birds of the wildwood and glen Praise God with clear, trilling voices;
 2 Flow'rs of the garden, and flow'rs of the field, Fill all the air with their sweetness,
 3 Man-y the bounties the Fa - ther bestows, Mo-ment by mo-ment de-scend-ing;



Each sings a sweet and me - lo - di - ous strain, And in - his love re - joice - es;
 Breathing to heav - en their in-cense of praise, Praise in its full com-plete - ness.
 Why should not we join the vol - ume of praise Up to his throne as-cend - ing?

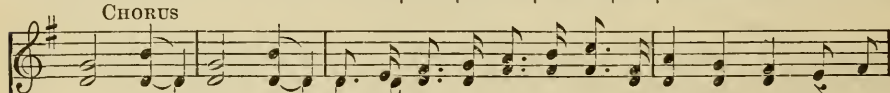


Since..... the birds their Maker praise, Glad - - den-ing the pass-ing days,
 Lil - - - y bright and blushing rose, He..... on them his care be-stows;
 Yes,..... his gifts are rich and free, All..... his gifts to you and me;
 Since the birds their Mak - er praise, Glad-den-ing the pass-ing days,



Shall.... not we as grateful be, Join with happy heart and free,... sing-ing,
 Shall.... not we as grateful be, Join with joyous heart and free,... sing-ing,
 Shall.... not we well thankful be, Join with gladsome heart and free,.. sing-ing,
 Shall not we as grate-ful be, Join with hap - py heart and free,

CHORUS



Praise God, praise God, Praise him for his love so boundless and so free, sing-ing,

Praise God for His Love

Praise God, praise God, Praise him for his lov-ing kindness un - to me?

123 Let Your Light Shine Out

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 O let your light, tho' lit - tle, shine out, Our Lord's commands ful-fill - ing,
 2 O let your light shine stead-i - ly on, That all the world, be-hold-ing,
 3 O let your light shine cheerfully on, When cloud and storm are breaking;
 4 O let your light shine peacefully on Till earth - ly cares are end - ed,

To live for him wher - ev - er we go, And seek his will to do.
 May glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther a - bove, And praise his bound-less love.
 Its beams may lead some sor - row-op-pressed To yon - der Ark of Rest.
 And night and glooms shall van-ish a - way In joy's e - ter - nal day.


CHORUS

Shine on,..... lit - tle light, shine on, Shine on so bright and clear;
 Shine on, shine on, so clear;

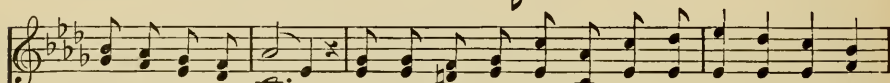
Shine on,..... lit - tle light, and bring A smile for ev - 'ry tear.
 Shine on, shine on,

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

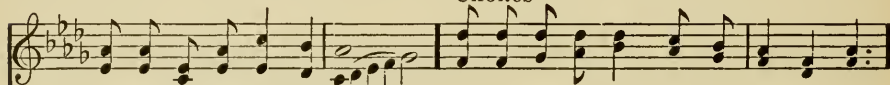


1 "Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store-house." 'Tis the word of
 2 "Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store-house." Think ye not to
 3 Med - i - tate up - on your man - y bless - ings; Count them o - ver
 4 Then the earth shall see his great sal - va - tion; Right-eous-ness shall

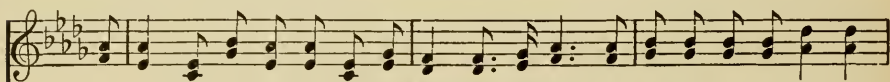


God that speaks to you; Trust the promise he hath made, and bring to Him the
 rob the Lord who gave E - ven Je-sus Christ, the Son, to die on Cal - va-
 thoughtfully in pray'r, Then in love and grat-i - tude re - turn to Him full
 tri - umph o - ver sin, And his prais-es ring from ev - 'ry nation,—When the


CHORUS



por - tion that to him is due...
 ry, a world from sin to save...
 meas - ure of his rightful share. } "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts,
 tithes are justly gathered in....



if I will not o - pen you the windows of heav'n, and pour you out a bless-ing,



pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to re - ceive it,
 there shall not be room enough,

Bringing in the Tithes

Rall. ff

there shall not be room, there shall not be room enough to re - ceive it."

125

Peace, Be Still

Ada Torrey Henderson

W. Carroll Radebaugh

1 There's a song my heart is sing - ing, Thro' my soul the sweet tones thrill;
2 Sail - ing o - ver life's rough o - cean, Rag-ing winds the can - vas fill,
3 So my life is filled with glad-ness, And my heart bows to his will;
4 When I cross death's surging riv - er, And its waves my heart would chill,

To my life true joy 'tis bringing, In the sweet words, "Peace, be still."
But a-bove the storm's commotion, Comes the whisper, "Peace, be still."
Light-er tri - al, pain and sad - ness, When he whispers, "Peace, be still."
With new life my soul shall quiv-er, As he whispers, "Peace, be still."

CHORUS

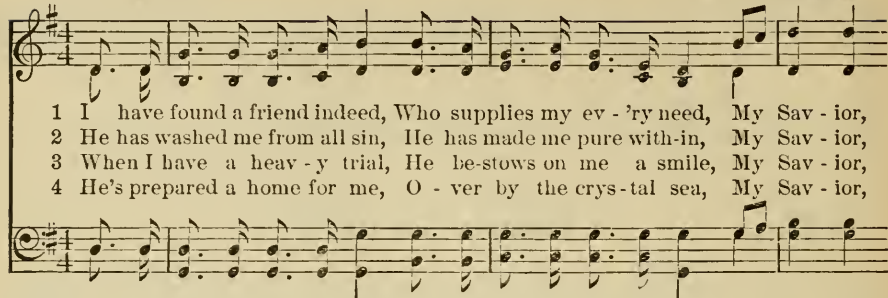
O my heart is soft - ly sing - ing! Un - to him my soul is cling - ing,

Rit.
Sweetest peace his words are bringing, When he whis-pers, "Peace, be still.".....
When he whispers, "Peace, be still, peace, be still."

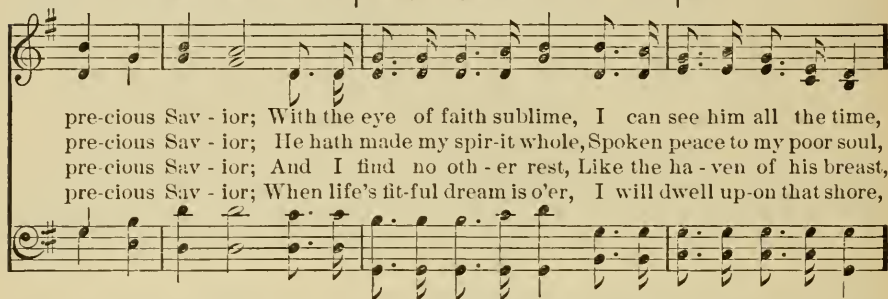
126 I Have Found a Friend Indeed

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

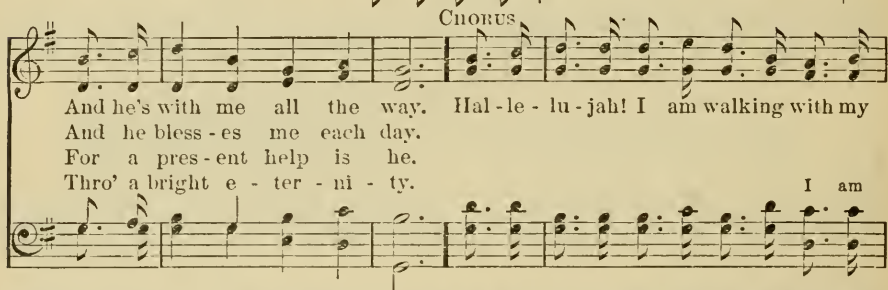


1 I have found a friend indeed, Who supplies my ev - 'ry need, My Sav - ior,
 2 He has washed me from all sin, He has made me pure with-in, My Sav - ior,
 3 When I have a heav - y trial, He be-stows on me a smile, My Sav - ior,
 4 He's prepared a home for me, O - ver by the crys-tal sea, My Sav - ior,

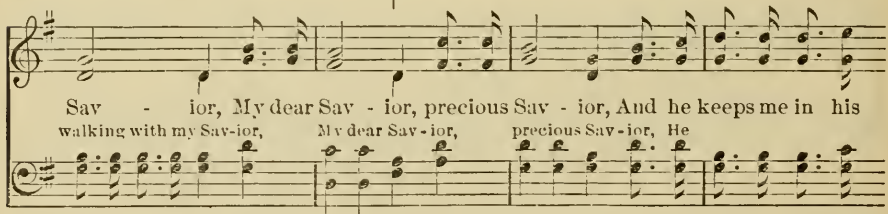


pre-cious Sav - ior; With the eye of faith sublime, I can see him all the time,
 pre-cious Sav - ior; He hath made my spir-it whole, Spoken peace to my poor soul,
 pre-cious Sav - ior; And I find no oth - er rest, Like the ha - ven of his breast,
 pre-cious Sav - ior; When life's fit-ful dream is o'er, I will dwell up-on that shore,

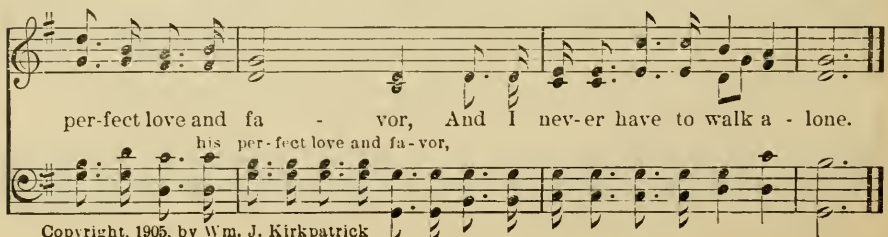
CHORUS



And he's with me all the way. Hal-le - lu - jah! I am walking with my
 And he bless - es me each day.
 For a pres - ent help is he.
 Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty. I am



Sav - ior, My dear Sav - ior, precious Sav - ior, And he keeps me in his
 walking with my Sav - ior, My dear Sav - ior, precious Sav - ior, He



per-fect love and fa - vor, And I nev - er have to walk a - lone.
 his per - fect love and fa - vor,

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
 2 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav - ior draws near, With a
 3 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempted and tried To the
 4 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r; trusting him, we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to him in
 ten - der com - pas - sion, his chil - dren to hear; When he tells us we may
 Sav - ior who loves them their sor - rows con - fide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing
 bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the ful - ness of this

faith, his pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
 cast at his feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
 heart he re - moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
 trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

REFRAIN

sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of pray'r;

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 One there was, born in a poor and low-ly man-ger; One, spot-less and
 2 'Twas not the least he could do the Lord ex-tend-ed To us that we
 3 Searching, he found us a-stray—his sheep neg-lect-ed—Un-guard-ed and
 4 Why should the King, in whose hand the mighty o - cean Re-clin-eth, have

pure,—without blemish or stain, Who came to earth in the per - son of a
 might life e - ter - nal ob - tain; But in the depths of his love he con - de-
 scat-tered o'er mountain and plain; He, to re-deem us, be-came despised, re-
 sent his own Son to be slain? Yet on the al - tar he laid him in de-

Stran - ger To die for us; and shall his death be in vain?
 scend - ed To die for us; and shall his death be in vain?
 ject - ed, And died for us; and shall his death be in vain?
 vo - tion To die for us; and shall his death be in vain?

CHORUS

No, not in vain he came to earth a Stran-ger to save me; The sac - ri-
 fice he made a - lone my debt could pay; No, not in vain his life a ran-som

Not in Vain

free-ly he gave me, For now my sins are washed a-way.....
my sins are washed a-way.

129

You Need a Friend

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 You need a friend like Je - sus, Of earth - ly friends the best,
2 You need a friend like Je - sus, While striv - ing for life's goal;
3 You need a friend like Je - sus, When dear ones pass a way,
4 You need a friend like Je - sus; You need him all the time;

To make you blest and hap - py, And give you peace and rest.
Who else but he can help you, And pu - ri - fy your soul?
To be your con - so - la - tion, Your com - fort, and your stay.
To have him ev - er with you, O this makes life sub - lime!

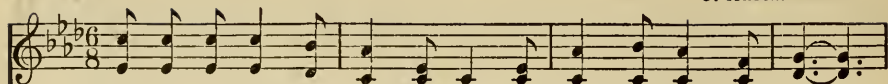
CHORUS

You need a friend like Je - sus In ev - 'ry time of need,

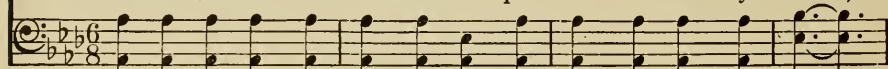
To be to you a help - er And com - fort - er in - deed.

C. A. M.

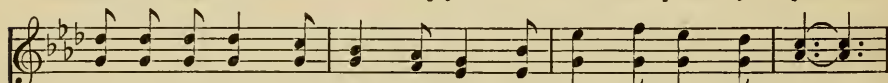
C. Austin Miles



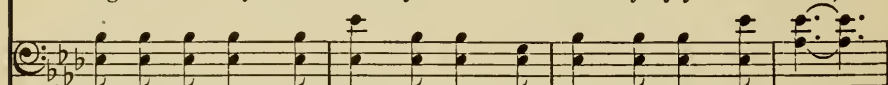
1 Gath - er the sun - beams as they fall a - cross the path of youth,
 2 Gath - er the sun - beams when the shad - ows threat - en to en - close;
 3 Gath - er the sun - beams of the Gos - pel from the ho - ly Word;



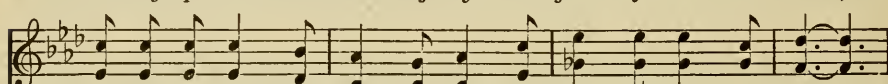
D. C. — Gath - er the sun - beams as they fall a - cross the path of youth,



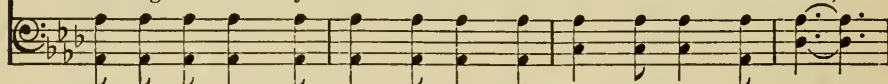
Bear - ing up - on their shin - ing rays the gems of sa - cred truth;
 Gath - er the sun - beams, tho' the path is e'er be - set by foes;
 Brighter are they than an - y sun - beams earth - ly joys af - ford;



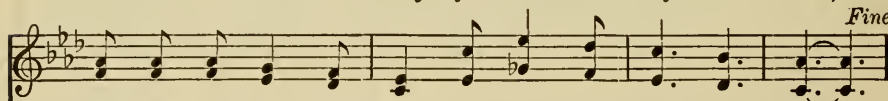
Bear - ing up - on their shin - ing rays the gems of sa - cred truth;



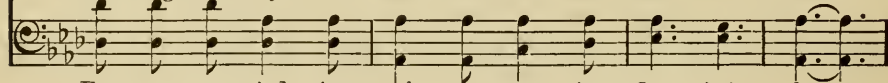
Let them il - lu - mine ev - 'ry life with wis - dom from a - bove,
 Blessings they bring to all who seek their warm and cheer - y ray,
 Tell - ing the sto - ry of the Sav - ior and his won - drous love,



Let them il - lu - mine ev - 'ry life with wis - dom from a - bove,

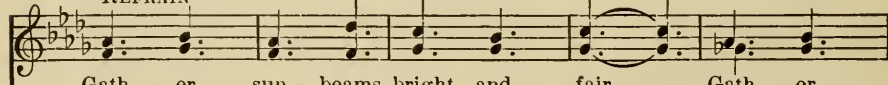


Ev - er re - mind - ing of a pre - cious Sav - ior's love.
 Trav - el - ing o'er the path of life from day to day.
 Point - ing the way to end - less life with him a - bove.

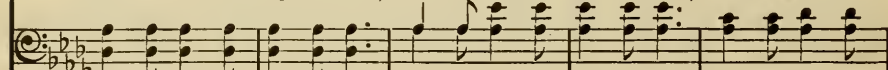


Ev - er re - mind - ing of a pre - cious Sav - ior's love,

REFRAIN



Gath - er sun - beams bright and fair,..... Gath - er
 Gath - er sunbeams bright and fair, Gath - er sunbeams bright and fair, Gath - er sun - beams



Gather the Sunbeams

sun - beams ev - 'ry - where; Gath - er sun - beams,
 ev - 'ry-where, Gath - er sun-beams ev - 'ry-where; Gath - er sunbeams, pre-cious sunbeams,

D. C.

pre - cious sun - beams, Shin - ing ev - 'ry - where.....
 Gath-er sunbeams, precious sunbeams, Shining, shining ev'rywhere, shin-ing ev - 'ry - where.

131

Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
 2 Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
 3 Trusting on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face; Heal my
 4 Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS

oth - ers thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by thy grace. } Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
 I on earth be-side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?

Hear my hum-ble cry; While on others thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

Elisha A. Hoffman

J. H. Kurzenknabe, arr.

1 When I shall go up to the mansions prepared for me, Ev - er - more
 2 To fin - ish the la - bors and toils he as - signs to me, Then in his
 3 To look on his face by whose grace and whose love di - vine I from my
 4 To live in his fel - low-ship all thro' e - ter - ni - ty, What a sur -
 5 To meet all the friends whom the years have removed from me, With them in

hap - py to be, To see the Lord's smile as to heav - en he welcomes me,
 pres - ence to be, And find a sweet home in the mansions all - beau - ti - ful,
 sin am made free, To meet the dear Lord who renewed this glad soul of mine,
 prise it will be! To walk and to talk with him, and his dear face to see,
 heav - en to be, Re - new - ing the friendship that made life so sweet to me,

CHORUS

That will be won - der - ful glo - ry for me. O that will be won - der - ful

glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When
 glo - ry, yes, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, for me,

saved by his grace up in heav'n I shall be; And there in his beau - ty the

Unspeakable Glory for Me

King I shall see, O that will be glo-ry for me,.... Unspeakable glo-ry for me.
for me,

133

Welcome Hour of Prayer

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 We have met once more, in the Mas-ter's name, Let us all to him draw near;
2 O the joy he gives, and the love we feel, When our tuneful songs we raise,
3 There's a voice that comes, and it sweetly sings Of a land where toil is o'er;

With a trust-ing faith and a stead-fast hope, For we know our Lord is here.
When our pray'rs a-rise to his throne on high, And our hearts are filled with praise.
With the loved ones there, in the vale so fair, We shall dwell, and part no more.

CHORUS

Welcome hour,.... bless-ed hour,..... Hap-py rest from toil and care,....
Welcome hour, blessed hour, and care,

When we meet as now in the Master's name, At the welcome hour of pray'r.

E. E. Hewitt

W. H. Doane

1 Love is shin-ing o'er us, Mer-cy goes be-fore us; Lift a hap-py cho-rus,
 2 Trust in him for-ev-er, He will leave us nev-er; Earth-ly ties may sev-er,
 3 Sound the proc-la-ma-tion Of his great sal-va-tion, Un-til ev-'ry na-tion

Prais-es to our King; Je-sus came to save us, Precious blessings gave us;
 Changeless is his love; Whether joy or sor-row Meets us on the mor-row,
 Bless-ed news shall hear; O the joy-ful sto-ry Of his grace and glo-ry!

CHORUS

To his ev-er-last-ing name Ho-san-nas ring.
 Safe-ly we may rest on him, Our Friend a-bove. } Look-ing sky-ward,
 Let the whole wide earth re-joice, And be of cheer. }

Love is shin-ing there; Looking earthward, See his ten-der care; Glad-ly looking

skyward, Shadows flee a-way; Faith with heav'nly beams will Brighten all the way.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a - round, With-out the bless-ing
 2 Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For him who bore the
 3 Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin-ing when the

of re-fresh-ing rain, Would we scat - ter seed up-on the
 refreshing rain,
 bur-den of our sin, Would we know the sweetness of his
 days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleasures, yet de -

Would we scat - ter seed

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
 love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
 ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?

CHORUS

{ Sun-shine and rain, re - fresh-ing, re - viv-ing rain, Light of faith and
 { Sun-shine and rain, to nour-ish the grow-ing grain; Send us, Lord, the

love, show - ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.

Mrs. H. E. Jones

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O how sweet the lov - ing deed, Com - ing in our time of need,
 2 Old and wrink - led they may be, Yet how beau - ti - ful to see,
 3 Mid the wea - ry and dis - tressed, Do - ing just their ver - y best,

From the hands, help - ing hands; How it lifts the mind from care;
 Lov - ing hands, help - ing hands; Just their touch in time of pain,
 Lov - ing hands, help - ing hands; When their work of love is o'er,

Gives new strength to do and dare; Oft - en sav - ing from de - spair,—
 Soothes the o - ver - crowd - ed brain, Brings a thrill of hope a - gain,—
 Palms they'll bear for - ev - er - more, O - ver on the shin - ing shore,—

CHORUS

Loving hands, helping hands. Loving hands, helping hands, They are
 Loving hands, helping hands.
 Loving hands, helping hands. Lov - ing hands, helping hands,

bus - y, bus - y, bus - y in all lands; Soothing hearts by deeds of love,

Helping Hands

They shall bear the palms a-bove,—Lov-ing hands, lov - ing hands, help-ing hands.

137 None Can Help Like Jesus

May Maurice

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 In the dew of ear - ly youth, None can help like Je - sus;
2 In the mid - day whirl of care, None can help like Je - sus;
3 In the twi-light's fad - ing glow, None can help like Je - sus;

Seek - ing aft - er pearls of truth, None can help like Je - sus;
When you heav - y bur - dens bear, None can help like Je - sus;
When your strength is ebb - ing slow, None can help like Je - sus;

He's the source of liv - ing light, He will guide your steps a - right;
He will give you sweet - est rest, All who trust in him are blest;
He will shield from death's a - larms, Fold you in his lov - ing arms;

None can help like Je - sus, No! none like Je - sus.

J. W. V.

J. W. Van De Venter

1 There are foes that must be conquered, There are bat - tles we must win;
 2 There are hosts of sin be - fore us, That ex - tend from sea to sea;
 3 There are man - y dear ones dy - ing, They are fall - ing ev - 'ry-where;

There are lands that must be tak - en, That are go - ing down in sin;
 There are man - y still in bond - age, There are slaves that must be free;
 Let us brave - ly go and help them, They are lost and need our care;

Let us en - ter in the strug - gle, Ev - er march up - on our way,
 Let us all be up and do - ing, Ev - er found with - in the fray,
 Fall in line, pre - pare for bat - tle, Let us fight as well as pray

CHORUS

We must take the world for God, and win the day. On to vic - to - ry!

On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry! The foe must die!

On to Victory

On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry! On to victory! We'll conquer by and by!

The musical score for 'On to Victory' is written for a piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. There are triplets in the bass staff at measures 3 and 6.

139

The Name of Jesus

W. C. Martin

E. S. Lorenz

1 The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2 I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3 That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4 No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

The musical score for 'The Name of Jesus' is written for a piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part— I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear, Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
O let its prais - es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
The precious name of Je - sus.

The musical score for 'The Name of Jesus' continues with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

CHORUS

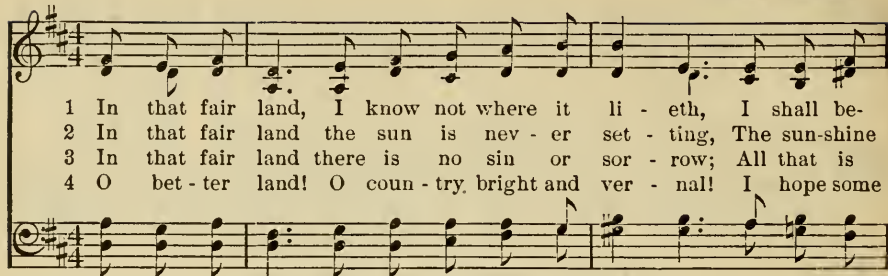
"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same

"Je - sus," let all saints proclaim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.

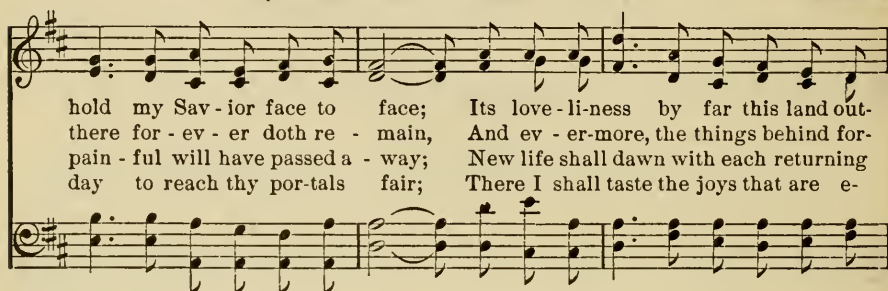
The musical score for 'The Name of Jesus' continues with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

E. A. H.

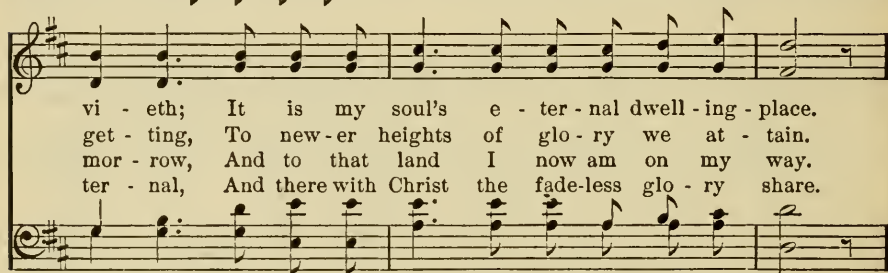
Elisha A. Hoffman



1 In that fair land, I know not where it li - eth, I shall be-
 2 In that fair land the sun is nev - er set - ting, The sun-shine
 3 In that fair land there is no sin or sor - row; All that is
 4 O bet - ter land! O coun - try, bright and ver - nal! I hope some

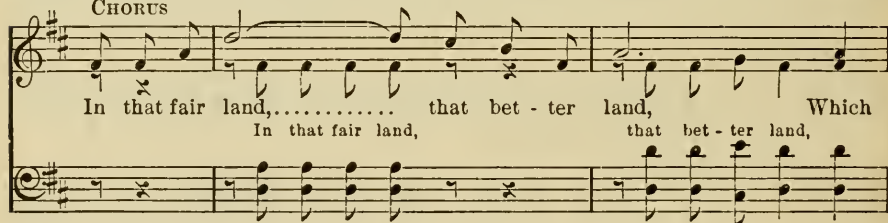


hold my Sav - ior face to face; Its love - li - ness by far this land out-
 there for - ev - er doth re - main, And ev - er - more, the things behind for-
 pain - ful will have passed a - way; New life shall dawn with each returning
 day to reach thy por - tals fair; There I shall taste the joys that are e-

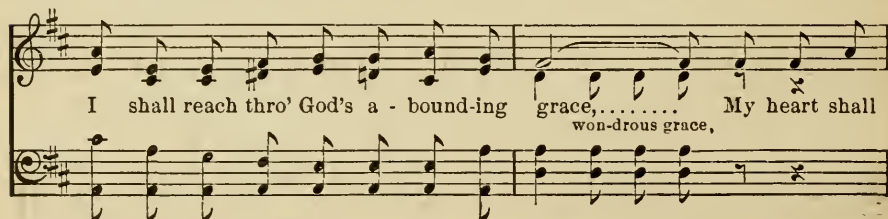


vi - eth; It is my soul's e - ter - nal dwell - ing - place.
 get - ting, To new - er heights of glo - ry we at - tain.
 mor - row, And to that land I now am on my way.
 ter - nal, And there with Christ the fade - less glo - ry share.

CHORUS



In that fair land,..... that bet - ter land, Which
 In that fair land, that bet - ter land,



I shall reach thro' God's a - bound - ing grace,..... My heart shall
 won - drous grace,

In that Fair Land

know completeness, For I shall meet my Sav-ior face to face.
My heart shall know completeness, face to face.

Rit.

141

If Any Man Hear

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 If an - y man now will hear the voice Of Christ, and say,
2 If an - y man now will hear his voice, Of Christ, and say, of Christ, and say,
3 If an - y man now will hear his voice, And o - pen the door,
And o - pen now the door, the door,
And do his will, his will,
And do his will, and do his will,

Dear Sav-ior, come in and dwell with me, Come in, I pray:
Then Je - sus will come and sup with him, As ne'er come in, be - fore.
If an - y man now the world for - sake, And trust as ne'er him still:
and trust

CHORUS

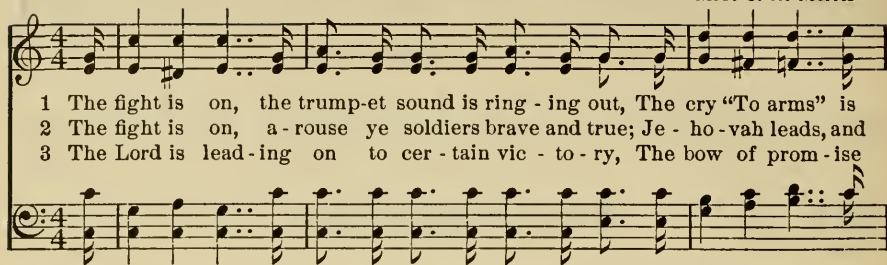
Peace and par-don he will give; O the joy thy heart will know;
will give; will know;

He will cleanse and keep it ev - er Whit-er than the snow.

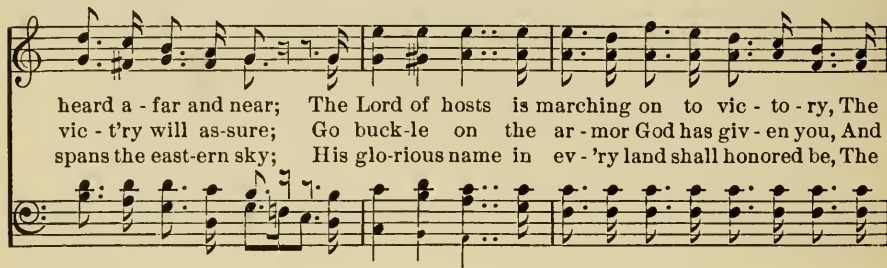
Rit.

Mrs. C. H. M.

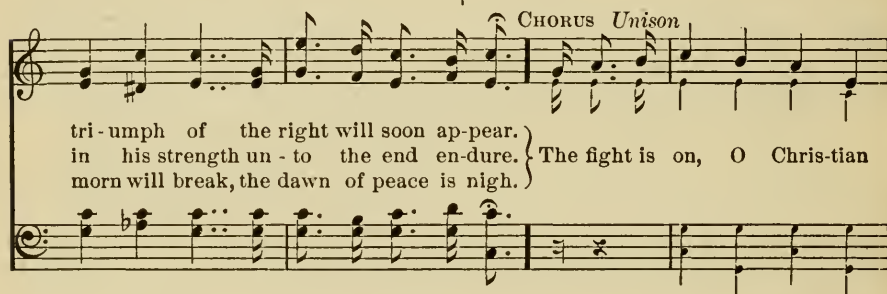
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1 The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To arms" is
 2 The fight is on, a - rouse ye soldiers brave and true; Je - ho - vah leads, and
 3 The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, The bow of prom - ise

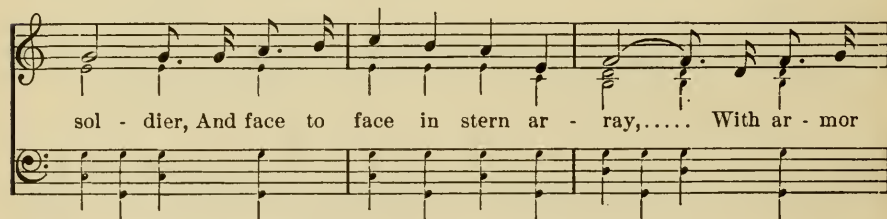


heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry, The
 vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go buck - le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you, And
 spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry land shall honored be, The

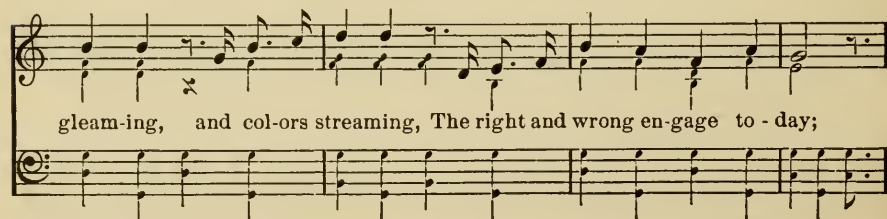


CHORUS Unison

tri - umph of the right will soon ap - pear.
 in his strength un - to the end en - dure. } The fight is on, O Chris - tian
 morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh. }



sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,..... With ar - mor



gleam - ing, and col - ors streaming, The right and wrong en - gage to - day;

The Fight Is On

Harmony

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in his might hold
fast; If God be for us, his banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

I43

Just for To-day

E. R. Wilberforce

H. R. Palmer

1 Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2 Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set thou a seal up -
3 And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me thy sac - ra -

stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs

Cres. *ff* *Rall.*
And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day.

Effie S. Black

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Press on, his vic-t'ries win!
 2 O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Pray on! pray'r is the Pow'r
 3 O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Fight on, nor fear the foe;

Tho' prin - ci - pal - i - ties and pow'rs You fight with-out, with-in.
 That nerves the heart with brav - er - y In each un-guarded hour.
 Led by a might - y Con - quer-or, De - feat you can-not know.

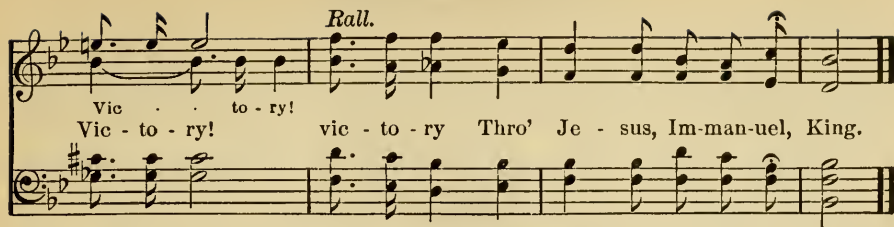
A blood-stained bar-ner goes be-fore, Once borne by mar-tyled throng;
 When Sa - tan and his might-y host Their toils a-round you fling,
 Go forth his pow - er to pro-claim, To bat - tle for your King;

And, while a cross of shame they bore, Their lips proclaimed the song
 Mount on the wings of faith and pray'r, Tri - um-phant-ly to sing
 And, as you con - quer in his name, The song of triumph sing,

Of..... "Vic - to - ry!..... vic - to - ry!"
 Of "Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!" Loud - ly in tri-umph sing;

Soldiers of God

Rall.



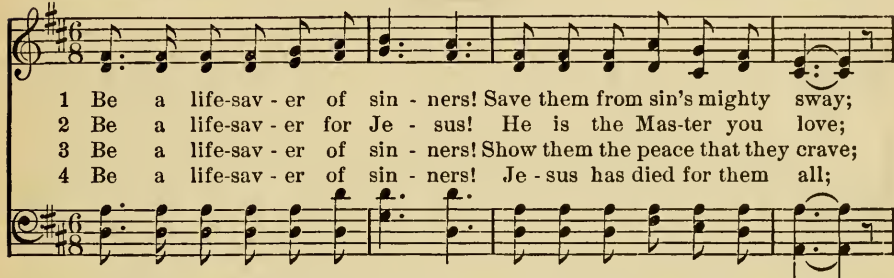
Vic - to - ry!
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry Thro' Je - sus, Im-man-uel, King.

I45

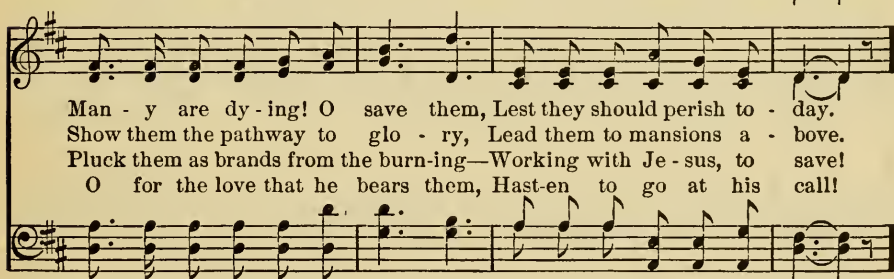
Be a Life-Saver

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1 Be a life-sav - er of sin - ners! Save them from sin's mighty sway;
2 Be a life-sav - er for Je - sus! He is the Mas-ter you love;
3 Be a life-sav - er of sin - ners! Show them the peace that they crave;
4 Be a life-sav - er of sin - ners! Je - sus has died for them all;

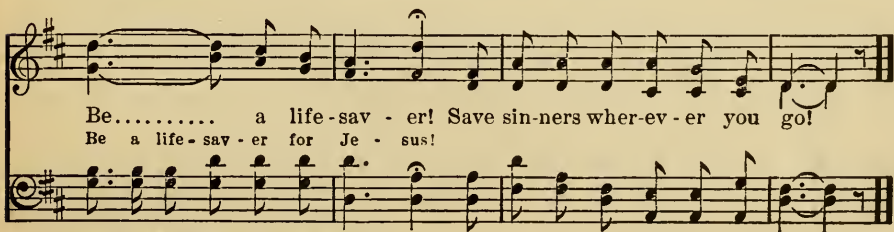


Man - y are dy - ing! O save them, Lest they should perish to - day.
Show them the pathway to glo - ry, Lead them to mansions a - bove.
Pluck them as brands from the burn - ing—Working with Je - sus, to save!
O for the love that he bears them, Hast - en to go at his call!

CHORUS



Be..... a life-sav - er, God's own compassion to show;
Be a life-sav - er, be a life-sav - er,



Be..... a life-sav - er! Save sin - ners wher - ev - er you go!
Be a life-sav - er for Je - sus!

Caroline Sawyer

D. B. Towner

1 If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
 2 If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words
 3 He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a - way, For he's be - side you,

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
 on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail - prints in his ten - der feet,
 in your nar - row pew; If you will lis - ten, you will hear him say

CHORUS

And hear him say, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you." Would you be - lieve,.....
 And hear him say, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you." Would you believe,
 In lov-ing tones, "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you." 3 Will you be - lieve,.....
 Will you believe,

and Je - sus re - ceive,..... If he were stand - ing
 and Je - sus re - ceive, If he were stand - ing
 and Je - sus re - ceive,..... For he is stand - ing
 and Je - sus re - ceive, For he is stand - ing

here?..... Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
 here, were stand - ing here? Would you be - lieve,
 here?..... Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
 here, is stand - ing here? Will you be - lieve,

Would You Believe

ceive,..... If he were stand - ing..... here?....
 and Je-sus re-ceive, If he were stand - ing, if he were standing here?.....
 ceive,..... For he is stand - ing..... here?....
 and Je-sus re-ceive, For he is stand - ing, for he is standing here?.....

I47

Just Keep Sweet

C. E. Mandeville

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Not too fast

1 Tho' our cares in life are heav - y, And our burdens more than meet; We will
 2 Tho' the way be rough and thorn-y, Press - ing hard our wea - ry feet; We can
 3 Tho' our cherished plans may fail us, And our fond-est hopes de - feat; Life will
 4 Pressing on-ward, up-ward ev - er, Tow'rd the place where we shall meet; At the

CHORUS

find the load much lighter, If we just keep sweet. If we just keep sweet,
 make the journey bet - ter, If we just keep sweet.
 be a lit - tle brighter, If we just keep sweet.
 end we'll all be welcome, If we just keep sweet.

If we just keep sweet; Life will be a lit - tle brighter, If we just keep sweet.
 If we just keep sweet;

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Have you tri - als op-press-ing? Fal - ter not! All to Je - sus con-
 2 Is the day long and drear-y? Fal - ter not! Is the night dark and
 3 Tho' a host should as-sail you, Fal - ter not! Strength divine will a -

fess - ing, Fal - ter not! He your bur - dens will bear, Ev - 'ry
 ee - ry? Fal - ter not! Let his will be your guide, For his
 vail you, Fal - ter not! Put your trust in the Lord, And go

sor - row will share, And will give you the bless - ing, — Fal - ter not!
 love will pro-vide A re - ward for the wea - ry, Fal - ter not!
 on to re - ward, For he nev - er will fail you, Fal - ter not!

CHORUS (*May be sung as a unison solo*)

For the Lord lov - eth those who fear him, Those who, low - ly in

heart, re - vere him; In his strength They at length Shall be -

Falter Not

come vic - to - rious, Fal - ter not! He will keep them in safe - ty ev - er;

Full harmony

In their need he will leave them nev - er; O - ver all be - low

They shall safe - ly go To a tri - umph glo - rious, Fal - ter not!

149 Jesus, Friend of Little Children

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

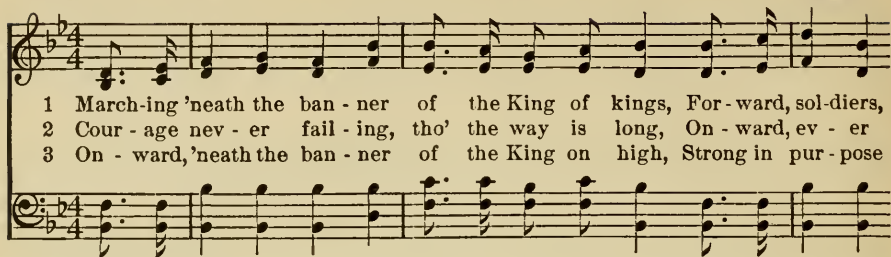
1 Je - sus, friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a friend to
 2 Teach me how to grow in good - ness As in years I
 3 Step by step lead thou me on - ward In the days of
 4 Nev - er leave me nor for - sake me; Ev - er be my

me; Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to thee.
 grow; Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou dost know.
 youth; Wis - er, stron - ger still be - com - ing In the truth.
 friend; For I need thee from life's dawn - ing To its end.

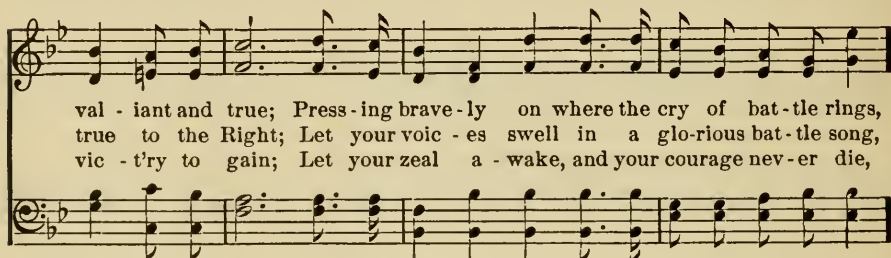
150 'Neath the Banner of the King

Mrs. W. E. McKinney

W. H. Doane

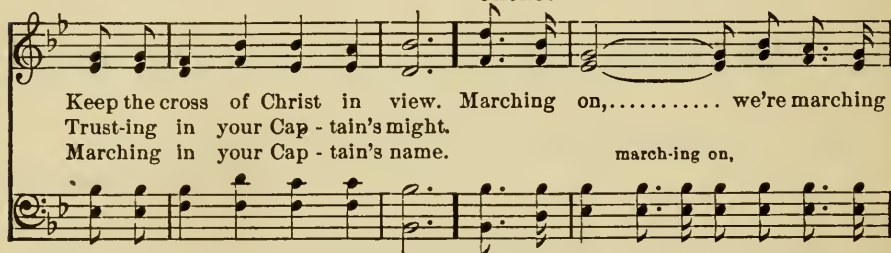


1 March-ing 'neath the ban - ner of the King of kings, For - ward, sol - diers,
2 Cour - age nev - er fail - ing, tho' the way is long, On - ward, ev - er
3 On - ward, 'neath the ban - ner of the King on high, Strong in pur - pose

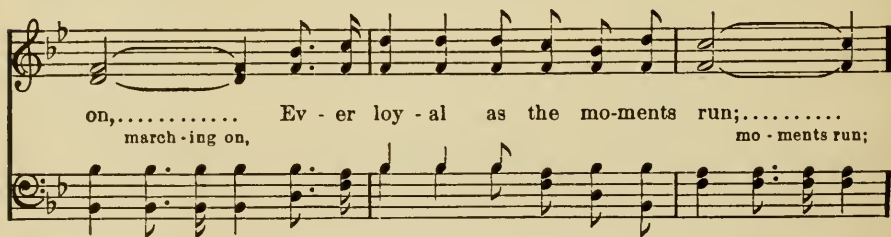


val - iant and true; Press - ing brave - ly on where the cry of bat - tle rings,
true to the Right; Let your voic - es swell in a glo - rious bat - tle song,
vic - t'ry to gain; Let your zeal a - wake, and your courage nev - er die,

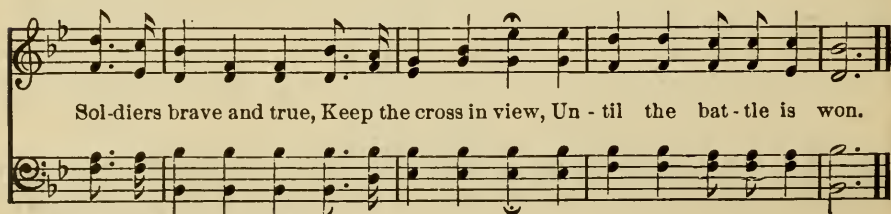
CHORUS



Keep the cross of Christ in view. Marching on,..... we're marching
Trust - ing in your Cap - tain's might.
Marching in your Cap - tain's name. march - ing on,



on,..... Ev - er loy - al as the mo - ments run;.....
march - ing on, mo - ments run;



Sol - diers brave and true, Keep the cross in view, Un - til the bat - tle is won.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

W. H. Doane

1 Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
 2 Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3 O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy
 4 At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at his feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When his lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And his songs our tongues em - ploy!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

CHORUS

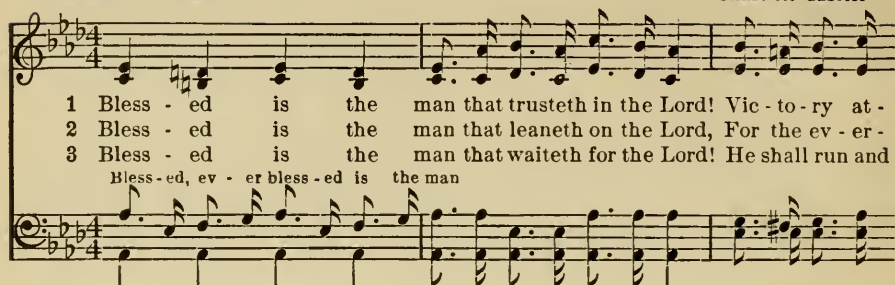
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!

Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name,
 Pre - cious name,

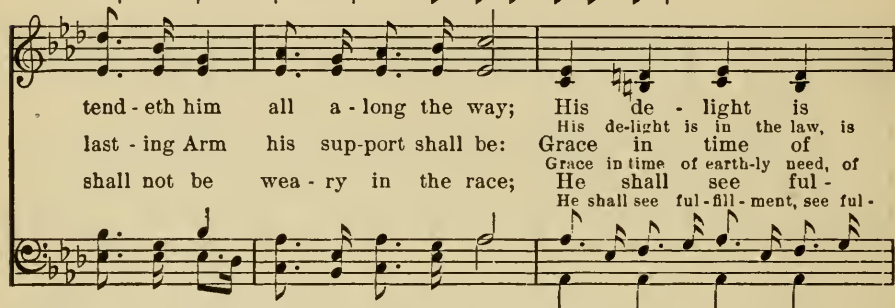
O how sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 O how sweet, how sweet!

Charlotte G. Homer

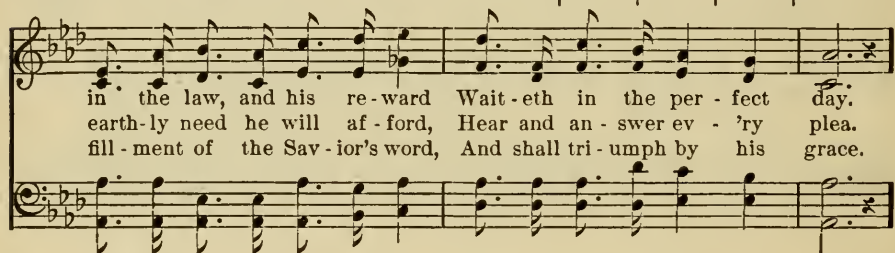
Chas. H. Gabriel



1 Bless - ed is the man that trusteth in the Lord! Vic - to - ry at -
 2 Bless - ed is the man that leaneth on the Lord, For the ev - er -
 3 Bless - ed is the man that waiteth for the Lord! He shall run and
 Bless - ed, ev - er bless - ed is the man

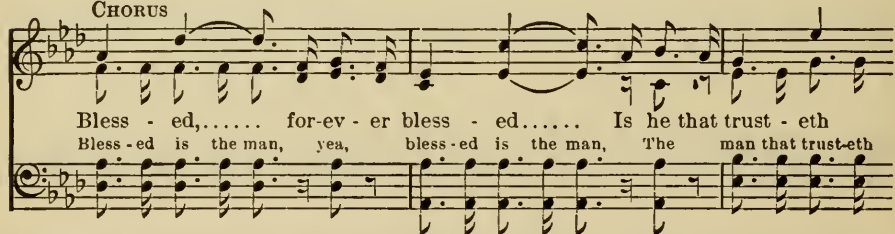


tend - eth him all a - long the way; His de - light is
 last - ing Arm his sup - port shall be: His de - light is in the law, is
 shall not be wea - ry in the race; Grace in time of
 He shall see ful -
 He shall see ful - fill - ment, see ful -

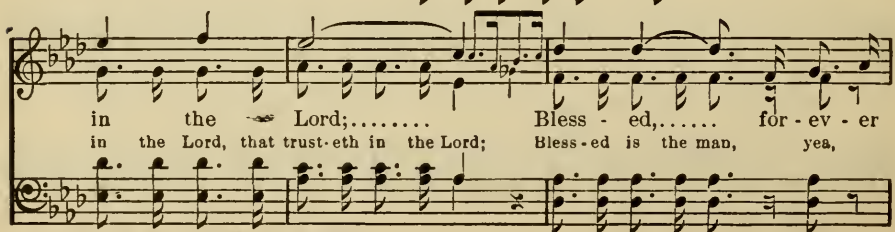


in the law, and his re - ward Wait - eth in the per - fect day.
 earth - ly need he will af - ford, Hear and an - swer ev - 'ry plea.
 fill - ment of the Sav - ior's word, And shall tri - umph by his grace.

CHORUS



Bless - ed,..... for-ev - er bless - ed..... Is he that trust - eth
 Bless - ed is the man, yea, bless - ed is the man, The man that trust - eth



in the Lord;..... Bless - ed,..... for - ev - er
 in the Lord, that trust - eth in the Lord; Bless - ed is the man, yea,

Blessed Is the Man

bless - ed,..... For he shall have a glo - ri - ous re - ward.
 bless - ed is the man, For he shall have a glo - ri - ous re - ward.

153

Just Where Thou Art

E. A. H.

Ellsha A. Hoffman

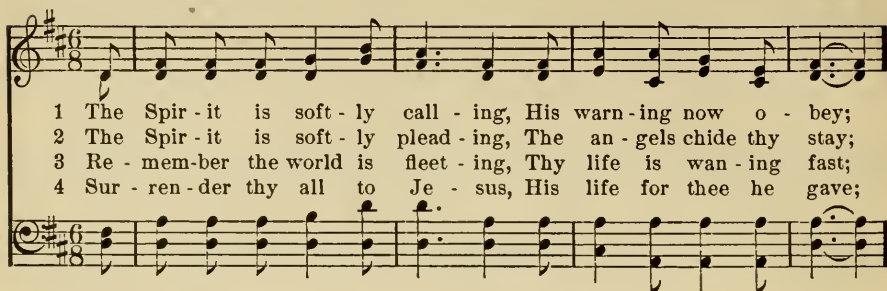
1 Just where thou art, lift up thy voice, And in the Sav - ior's love re - joice;
 2 Just where thou standest, let thy light Shine forth for Je - sus clear and bright;
 3 Just where thou art, be brave and true; Keep God and right and heav'n in view;
 4 Some paths may seem more fair and bright, Some lives more luminous with light;

Sing out the song that stirs thy heart, And live for God just where thou art.
 This is thy soul's ap - point - ed part, To be a light just where thou art.
 In life's great strug - gle do thy part; Be brave and true just where thou art.
 Serve thou the Lord with voice and heart, Not somewhere else, but where thou art.

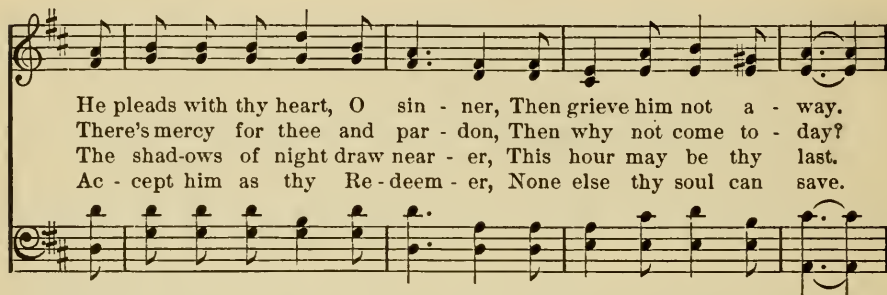
CHORUS

Just where thou art, shine forth and glow; Just where thou art, 'tis bet - ter
 Just where thou art, shine forth and glow; Just where thou art, 'tis

so; Serve thou the Lord with perfect heart, Not somewhere else, but where thou art.
 bet - ter so;



1 The Spir - it is soft - ly call - ing, His warn - ing now o - bey;
 2 The Spir - it is soft - ly plead - ing, The an - gels chide thy stay;
 3 Re - mem - ber the world is fleet - ing, Thy life is wan - ing fast;
 4 Sur - ren - der thy all to Je - sus, His life for thee he gave;

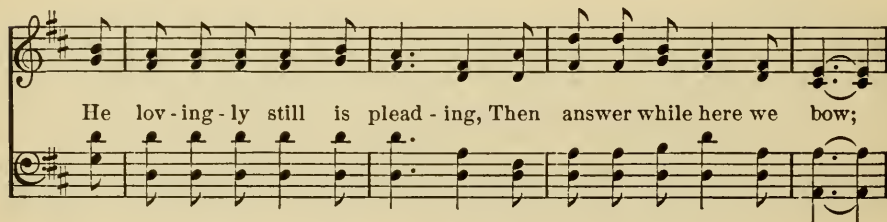


He pleads with thy heart, O sin - ner, Then grieve him not a - way.
 There's mercy for thee and par - don, Then why not come to - day?
 The shad - ows of night draw near - er, This hour may be thy last.
 Ac - cept him as thy Re - deem - er, None else thy soul can save.

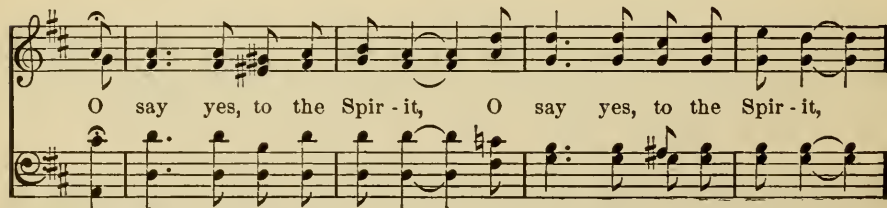
CHORUS



O say yes, to the Spir - it, O say yes, to the Spir - it,



He lov - ing - ly still is plead - ing, Then answer while here we bow;



O say yes, to the Spir - it, O say yes, to the Spir - it,

Say Yes, to the Spirit

I can, I will, I do believe, That Jesus saves me now, That Jesus saves me now.

This block contains the musical notation for the song 'Say Yes, to the Spirit'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'I can, I will, I do believe, That Jesus saves me now, That Jesus saves me now.' written below the notes.

155

The Music of the Story

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

1 Sing of Je - sus and his glo - ry, He who rules and reigns a - bove;
2 Sing of him who chang-es nev - er, He who is the sin - ner's friend;
3 May the sto - ry sweet and ten - der, Find an ech - o in each heart;

This block contains the musical notation for the first part of 'The Music of the Story'. It is in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are numbered 1 through 3, corresponding to different verses of the song. The melody is written on a treble and bass staff.

There is mu - sic in the sto - ry Of his sweet re - deem - ing love.
Sing the sto ry, sing it ev - er, May its mu - sic have no end.
May each voice his prais - es ren - der, From his love may none de - part.

This block contains the musical notation for the chorus of 'The Music of the Story'. It continues in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble and bass staves.

CHORUS

O the mu - sic of the sto - ry, How it thrills my rap - tured soul!

This block contains the musical notation for the continuation of the chorus of 'The Music of the Story'. It is in G major and 3/4 time, with the lyrics 'O the mu - sic of the sto - ry, How it thrills my rap - tured soul!' written below the staves.

Sing it here and sing it yon - der, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

This block contains the musical notation for the final part of 'The Music of the Story'. It is in G major and 3/4 time, with the lyrics 'Sing it here and sing it yon - der, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.' written below the staves.

Palmer Hartsough

J. H. Fillmore

1 In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them fly, let them fly;
 2 That the ti-dings blest may be borne a-broad, Give your hand, give your hand;
 Let them fly, let them fly;

All ye val-iant ones, let your rallying shout Rend the sky, rend the sky.
 That your place be filled in the ranks of God, Take your stand, take your stand;
 Rend the sky,

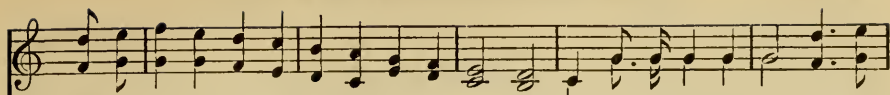
Now we see the bright-ness of his word, And we hail the ris-ing dawn;
 And no ill thy soul un-moved shall see, In the bat-tle's din and shock,

Now Je - ho - vah takes his conqu'ring sword, And his cause goes marching on.
 For the Lord him - self thy strength shall be, And thine ev - er - last - ing Rock.

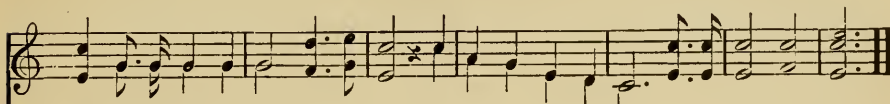
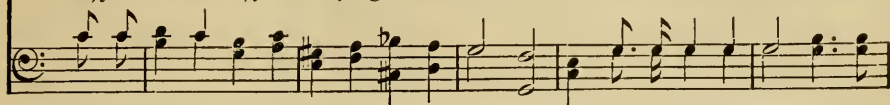
CHORUS

In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them fly, let them fly;
 Let them fly, let them fly;

Fly Your Banners



Lift, ye valiant ones, your rallying shout To do or die; In the name of Christ let them



fly, In the name of Christ let them fly; O let your banners fly, Let your banners fly.

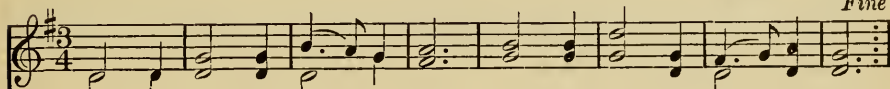


157 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

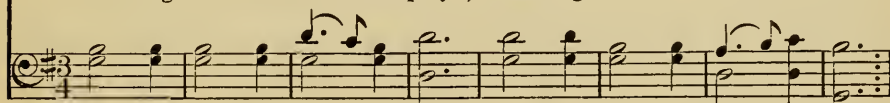
M. M. W.

Marcus M. Wells

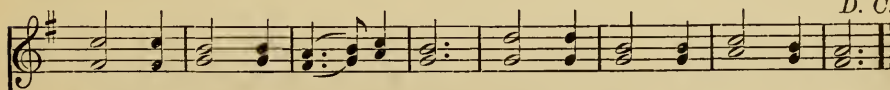
Fine



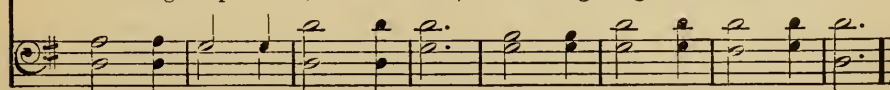
- 1 { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
 2 { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness here; }
 3 { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Trust - ing that our names are there, }



D. C.—Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,



W. O. Cushing

W. H. Doane

DUET

1 O the chil - dren may come to the Sav - ior now, As they came in the
 2 When the Sav - ior once sat by the well at noon, As he talked with the
 3 Long a - go by the foun - tain a suf - frer lay, He was wea - ry and

old - en time; When Ma - ry sat down at his feet, and drank From his
 stran - ger fair, He bade her come drink of a pur - er stream Than the
 faint of soul; Un - til Je - sus the Sav - ior passed by, and lo! In a

CHORUS

won - der - ful words sub - lime.
 wa - ters that spark - led there. } O that Fountain of Life, it is free to all,
 mo - ment he was made whole.

It is free to all, it is free to all; O that Fountain of Life, it is

free to all, And the chil - dren may come if they will; They may
 now to if they will;

The Children May Come

come,.... they may come,... They may come.... if they will;.... O the
 They may come, they may come, They may come if they will;

Foun-tain of Life, it is free to all, And the children may come if they will....
 now to if they will.

159 Work, for the Night Is Coming

Sidney Dyer

Lowell Mason

1 Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
 2 Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest
 3 Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter,
 hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
 tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

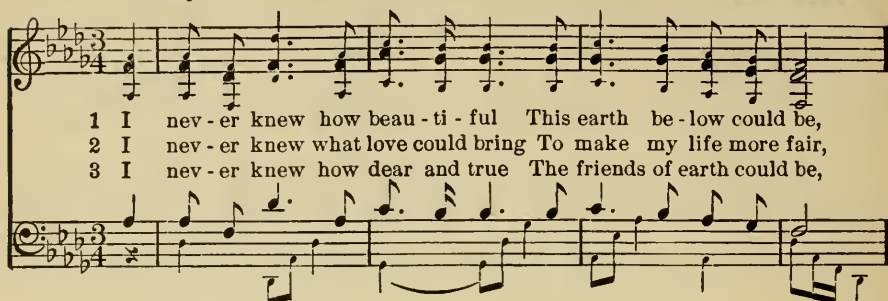
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
 Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

I Never Knew

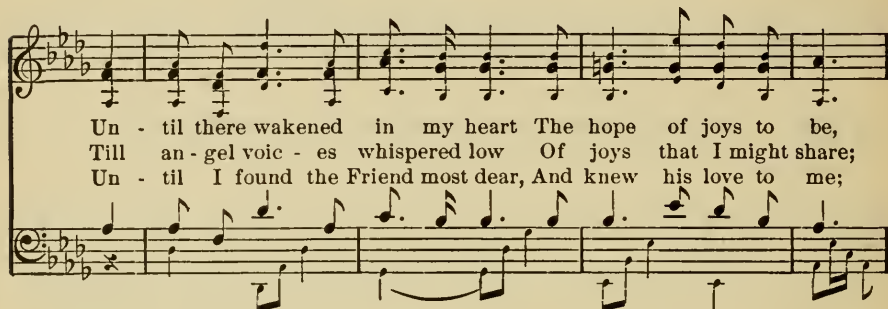
DUET FOR SOPRANO AND TENOR, WITH FULL CHORUS

Jennie E. Hussey

Chas. H. Gabriel



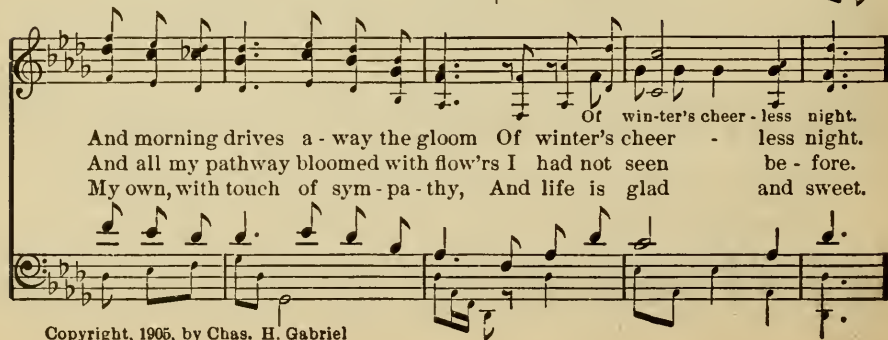
1 I nev-er knew how beau-ti-ful This earth be-low could be,
 2 I nev-er knew what love could bring To make my life more fair,
 3 I nev-er knew how dear and true The friends of earth could be,



Un - til there wakened in my heart The hope of joys to be,
 Till an-gel voic-es whispered low Of joys that I might share;
 Un - til I found the Friend most dear, And knew his love to me;



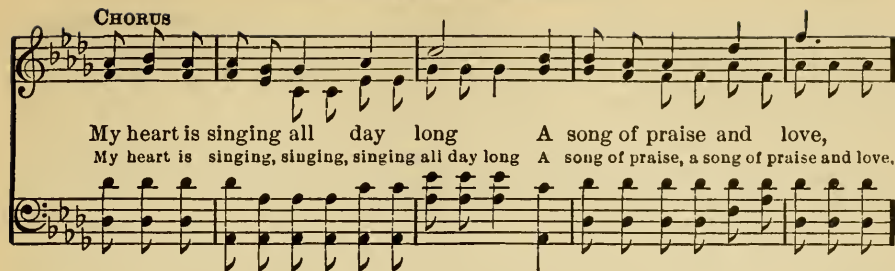
When God's e-ter-nal spring-time comes To fill my life with light,
 When God's e-ter-nal spring-time comes To fill my life with light,
 And love shone down in-to my soul From heav'n's a-bound-ing store;
 And now, in sor-row or in joy, Kind hands reach out to meet



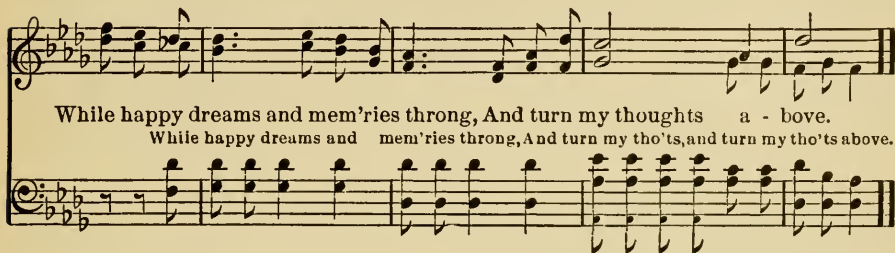
Of win-ter's cheer-less night.
 And morning drives a-way the gloom Of win-ter's cheer-less night.
 And all my pathway bloomed with flow'rs I had not seen be-fore.
 My own, with touch of sym-pa-thy, And life is glad and sweet.

I Never Knew

CHORUS



My heart is singing all day long A song of praise and love,
 My heart is singing, singing, singing all day long A song of praise, a song of praise and love,



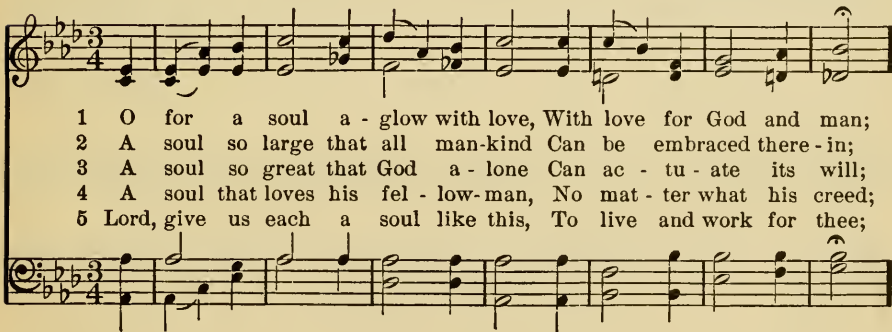
While happy dreams and mem'ries throng, And turn my thoughts a - bove.
 While happy dreams and mem'ries throng, And turn my tho'ts, and turn my tho'ts above.

161

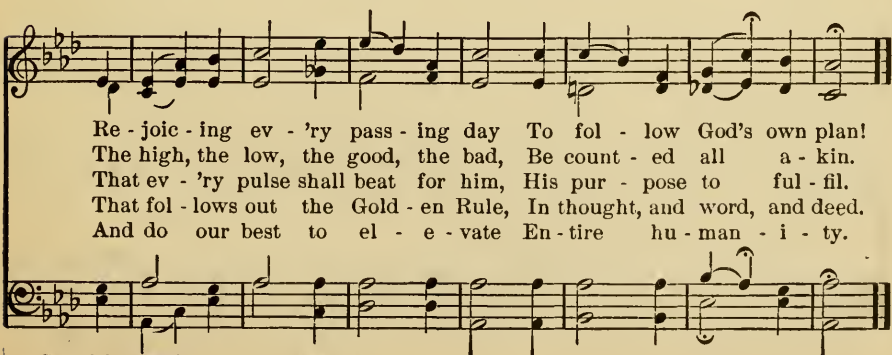
O for a Soul

W. J. K.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



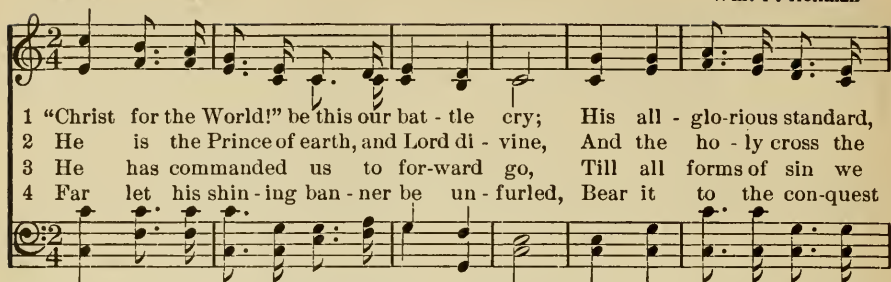
1 O for a soul a - glow with love, With love for God and man;
 2 A soul so large that all man-kind Can be embraced there-in;
 3 A soul so great that God a - lone Can ac - tu - ate its will;
 4 A soul that loves his fel - low-man, No mat - ter what his creed;
 5 Lord, give us each a soul like this, To live and work for thee;



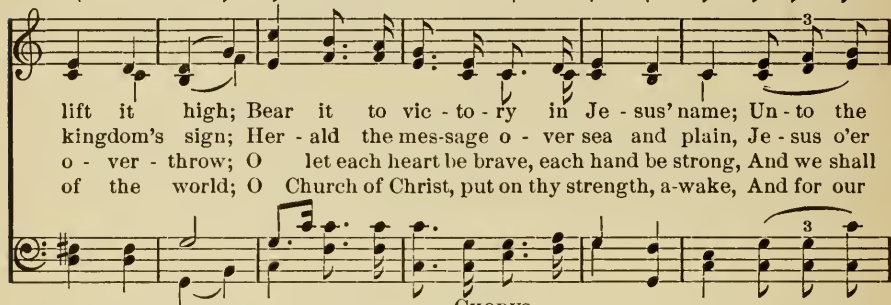
Re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day To fol - low God's own plan!
 The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be count - ed all a - kin.
 That ev - 'ry pulse shall beat for him, His pur - pose to ful - fil.
 That fol - lows out the Gold - en Rule, In thought, and word, and deed.
 And do our best to el - e - vate En - tire hu - man - i - ty.

Elisha A. Hoffman

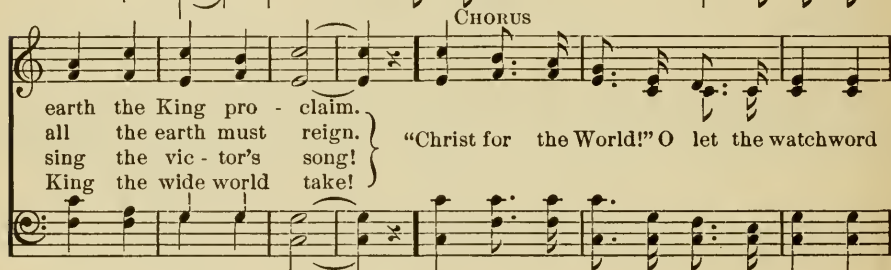
Wm. F. Hoffman



1 "Christ for the World!" be this our bat - tle cry; His all - glo - rious standard,
 2 He is the Prince of earth, and Lord di - vine, And the ho - ly cross the
 3 He has commanded us to for - ward go, Till all forms of sin we
 4 Far let his shin - ing ban - ner be un - furled, Bear it to the con - quest

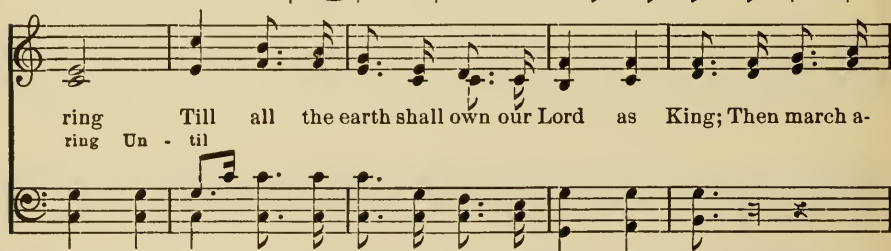


lift it high; Bear it to vic - to - ry in Je - sus' name; Un - to the
 kingdom's sign; Her - ald the mes - sage o - ver sea and plain, Je - sus o'er
 o - ver - throw; O let each heart be brave, each hand be strong, And we shall
 of the world; O Church of Christ, put on thy strength, a - wake, And for our

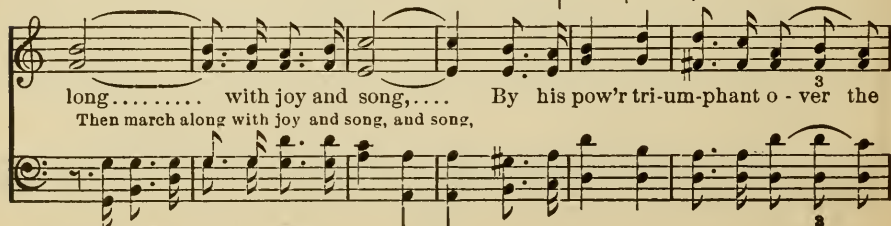


CHORUS

earth the King pro - claim.
 all the earth must reign. } "Christ for the World!" O let the watchword
 sing the vic - tor's song!
 King the wide world take!



ring Till all the earth shall own our Lord as King; Then march a -
 ring Un - til



long..... with joy and song,.... By his pow'r tri - um - phant o - ver the
 Then march along with joy and song, and song,

Christ for the World

wrong;..... To ev - 'ry na - tion bear the Gos - pel
o - ver the wrong; And

light, In ev - 'ry land up-raise the stand - ard bright Of Christ our
light, And

Lord,..... nor sheath the Gospel sword Till we conquer all the world for Christ.
of Christ our Lord,

163 Behold a Stranger at the Door

Joseph Grigg

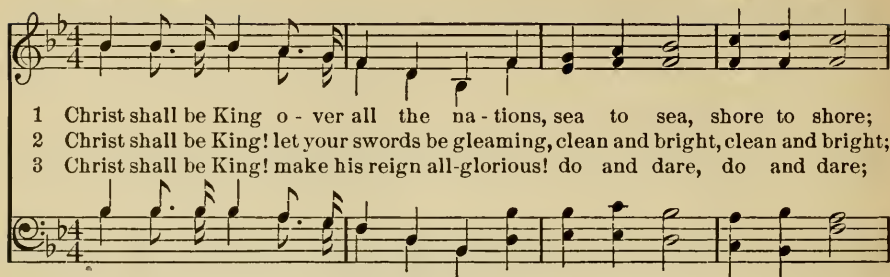
Tune: BERA

1 Be - hold a Stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;
2 O love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melting heart and la - den hands;
3 But will he prove a friend in - deed? He will, the ver - y friend you need—
4 Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine; Turn out his en - e - my and thine,

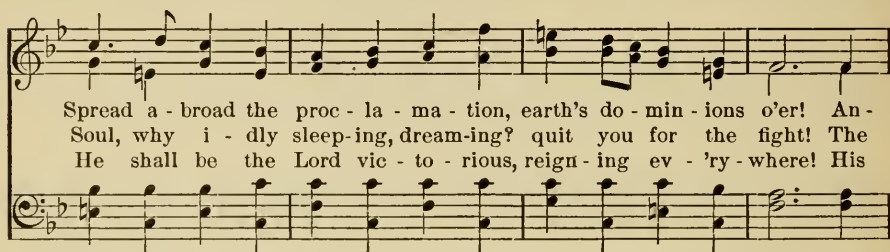
Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still, You treat no - oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
The friend of sin - ners; yes, 'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
The soul-de-destroy - ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stranger in.

Elisha A. Hoffman

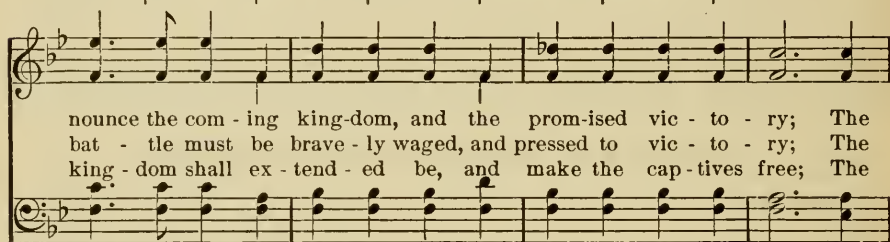
Chas. H. Gabriel



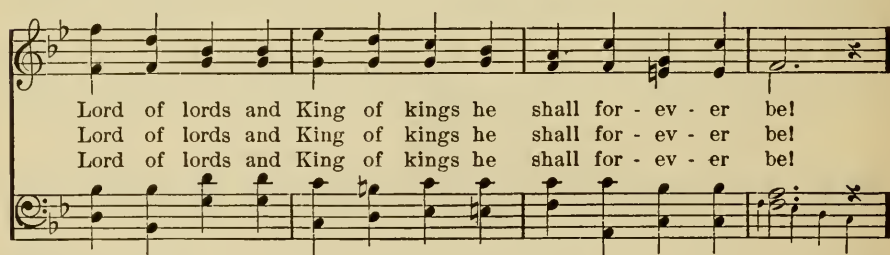
1 Christ shall be King o - ver all the na - tions, sea to sea, shore to shore;
 2 Christ shall be King! let your swords be gleaming, clean and bright, clean and bright;
 3 Christ shall be King! make his reign all-glorious! do and dare, do and dare;



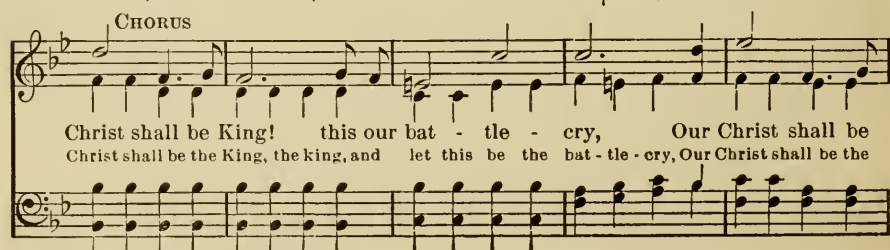
Spread a - broad the proc - la - ma - tion, earth's do - min - ions o'er! An -
 Soul, why i - dly sleep - ing, dream - ing? quit you for the fight! The
 He shall be the Lord vic - to - rious, reign - ing ev - 'ry - where! His



nounce the com - ing king - dom, and the prom - ised vic - to - ry; The
 bat - tle must be brave - ly waged, and pressed to vic - to - ry; The
 king - dom shall ex - tend - ed be, and make the cap - tives free; The

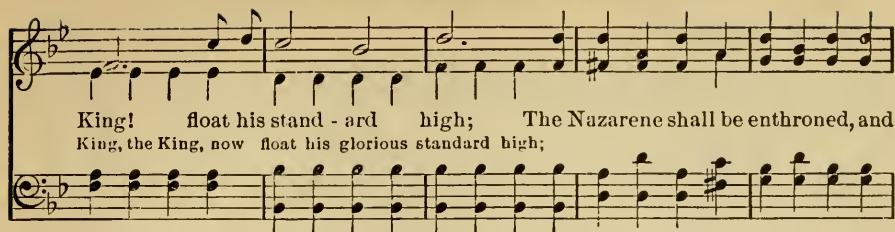


Lord of lords and King of kings he shall for - ev - er be!
 Lord of lords and King of kings he shall for - ev - er be!
 Lord of lords and King of kings he shall for - ev - er be!

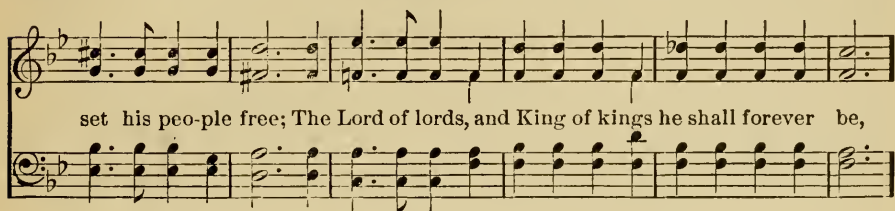


CHORUS
 Christ shall be King! this our bat - tle - cry, Our Christ shall be
 Christ shall be the King, the king, and let this be the bat - tle - cry, Our Christ shall be the

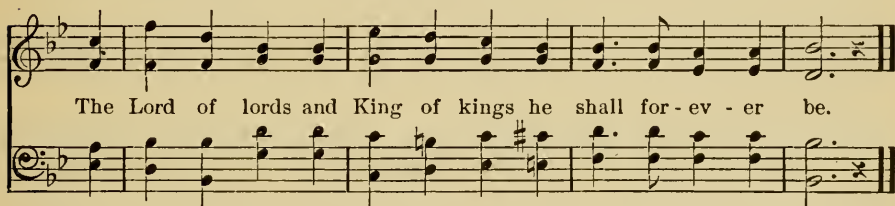
Christ Shall Be King



King! float his stand - ard high; The Nazarene shall be enthroned, and
King, the King, now float his glorious standard high;



set his peo-ple free; The Lord of lords, and King of kings he shall forever be,



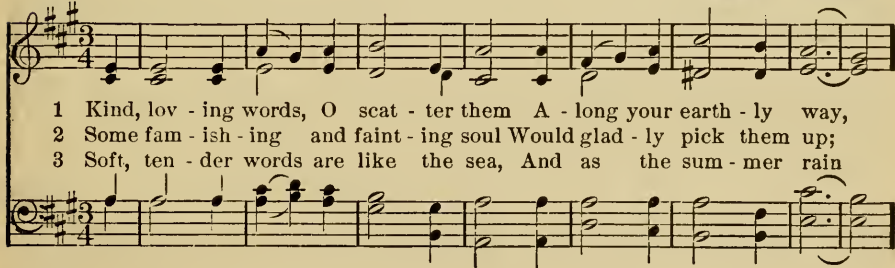
The Lord of lords and King of kings he shall for - ev - er be.

165

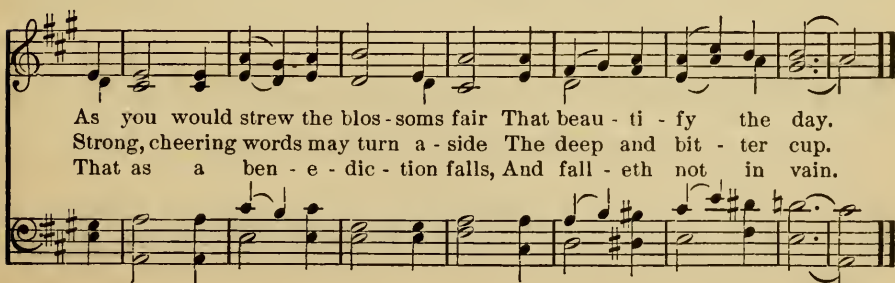
Scatter Cheering Words

Anon.

St. Alban's Tune Book



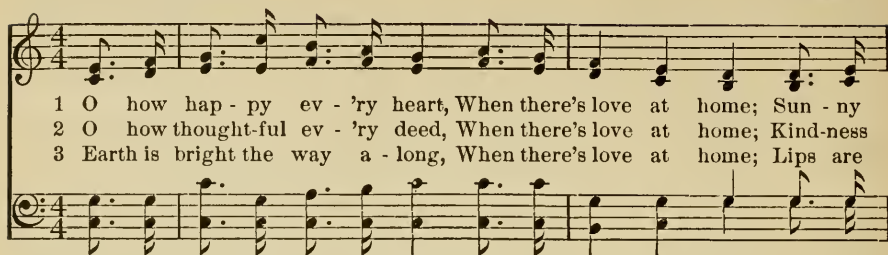
1 Kind, lov - ing words, O scat - ter them A - long your earth - ly way,
2 Some fam - ish - ing and faint - ing soul Would glad - ly pick them up;
3 Soft, ten - der words are like the sea, And as the sum - mer rain



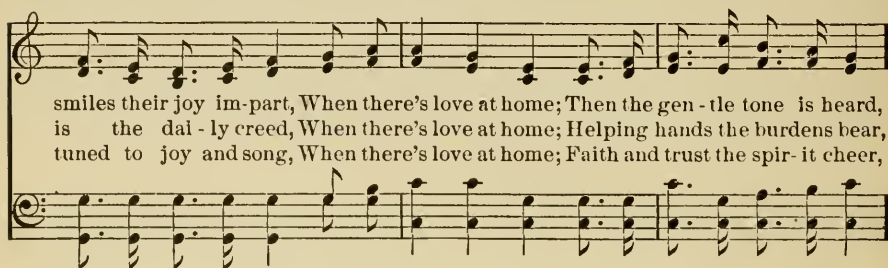
As you would strew the blos - soms fair That beau - ti - fy the day.
Strong, cheering words may turn a - side The deep and bit - ter cup.
That as a ben - e - dic - tion falls, And fall - eth not in vain.

Mrs. W. E. McKinney

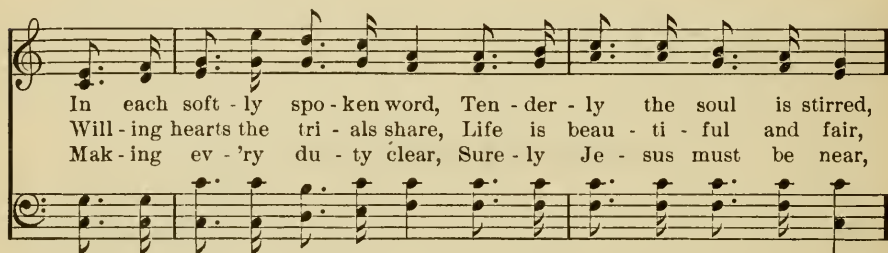
W. H. Doane



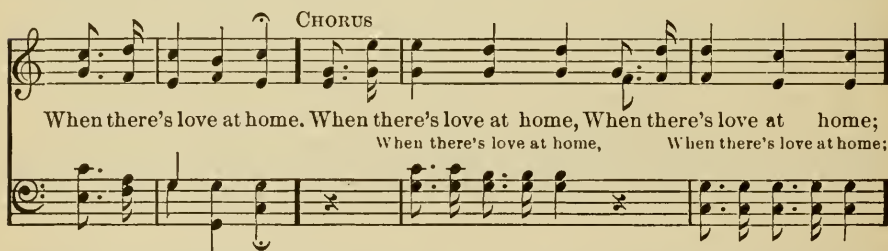
1 O how hap - py ev - 'ry heart, When there's love at home; Sun - ny
 2 O how thought - ful ev - 'ry deed, When there's love at home; Kind - ness
 3 Earth is bright the way a - long, When there's love at home; Lips are



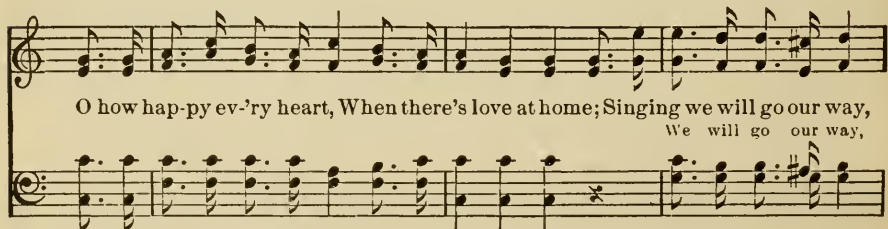
smiles their joy im - part, When there's love at home; Then the gen - tle tone is heard,
 is the dai - ly creed, When there's love at home; Helping hands the burdens bear,
 tuned to joy and song, When there's love at home; Faith and trust the spir - it cheer,



In each soft - ly spo - ken word, Ten - der - ly the soul is stirred,
 Will - ing hearts the tri - als share, Life is beau - ti - ful and fair,
 Mak - ing ev - 'ry du - ty clear, Sure - ly Je - sus must be near,



CHORUS
 When there's love at home. When there's love at home, When there's love at home;
 When there's love at home, When there's love at home;



O how hap - py ev - 'ry heart, When there's love at home; Singing we will go our way,
 We will go our way,

When There's Love at Home

And the Sav-ior's call o-bey; He will bless us day by day, When there's love at home.
Sav-ior's call o-bey;

167

Kind Words Can Never Die

A. H.

Abby Hutchinson

1 Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2 Child-hood can nev-er die; Wrecks of the past Float o'er the mem-o-ry,
3 Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly,
4 Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,

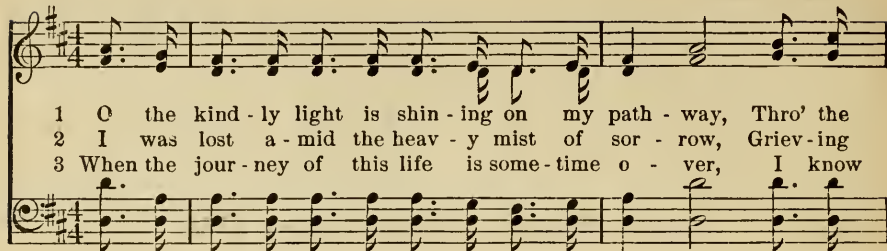
Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,
Bright to the last; Man-y a hap-py thing, Man-y a dai-ly spring,
In win-try hours; But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms a-new,
Wrapt in its gloom; What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way,

CHORUS
Go thro' all years and climes, The heart to cheer. Kind words can nev-er die,
Floats on time's ceaseless wing, Far, far a-way. Child-hood can nev-er die,
With man-y an add-ed hue, They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,
Live thro' e-ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can nev-er die,

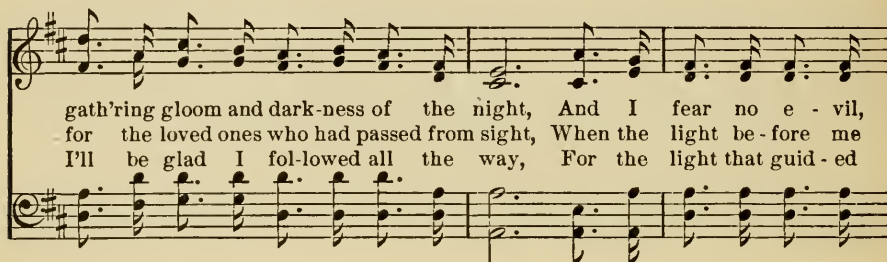
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Child-hood can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.

Juliette E. Perry

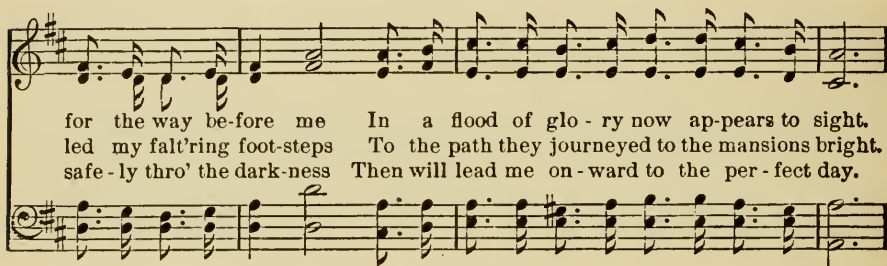
Chas. H. Gabriel



1 O the kind - ly light is shin - ing on my path - way, Thro' the
 2 I was lost a - mid the heav - y mist of sor - row, Griev - ing
 3 When the jour - ney of this life is some - time o - ver, I know

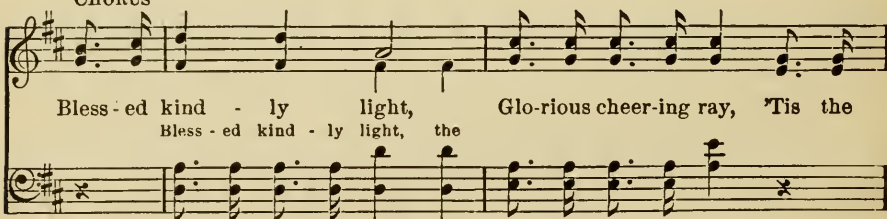


gath'ring gloom and dark - ness of the night, And I fear no e - vil,
 for the loved ones who had passed from sight, When the light be - fore me
 I'll be glad I fol - lowed all the way, For the light that guid - ed

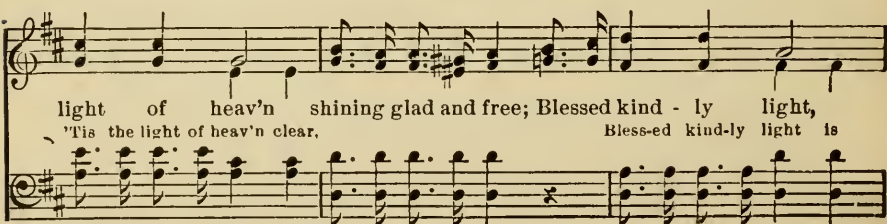


for the way be - fore me In a flood of glo - ry now ap - pears to sight,
 led my falt'ring foot - steps To the path they journeyed to the mansions bright.
 safe - ly thro' the dark - ness Then will lead me on - ward to the per - fect day.

CHORUS



Bless - ed kind - ly light, Glo - rious cheer - ing ray, 'Tis the
 Bless - ed kind - ly light, the



light of heav'n shining glad and free; Blessed kind - ly light,
 'Tis the light of heav'n clear, Bless - ed kind - ly light is

The Kindly Light Is Leading

lead - ing all the way, O the kind - ly light is lead - ing e - ven me.

169 Remember the Sabbath Day

E. A. Barnes

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 The Sab - bath comes with ho - ly light, And its rest we glad - ly greet;
2 It calls for peace in heart and home, And for rest from toil and care;
3 It calls for joy and sim - ple faith, As we meet to praise and pray;
4 It calls for zeal in do - ing well, And for lov - ing deed and word;

And un - to all, on its peace - ful wings, There is borne this mes - sage sweet:
It calls for thanks that are sweet to lift, For the bless - ings that we share.
It calls for thought that will sweetly flow With the teach - ings of the day.
It calls, in truth, for a day well spent In the serv - ice of the Lord.

CHORUS

Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber, Re - mem - ber the Sab - bath day,

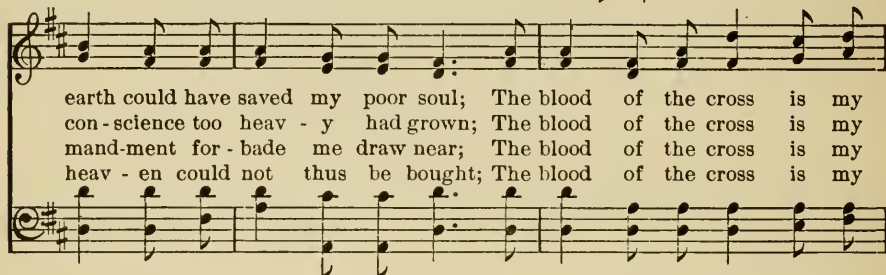
And keep it ho - ly, ho - ly to the Lord, Re - mem - ber the Sab - bath day.

James M. Gray

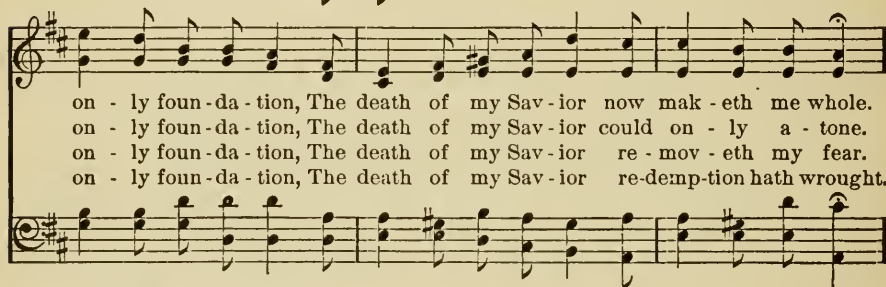
D. B. Towner



1 Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, No rich - es of
 2 Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
 3 Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-
 4 Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to

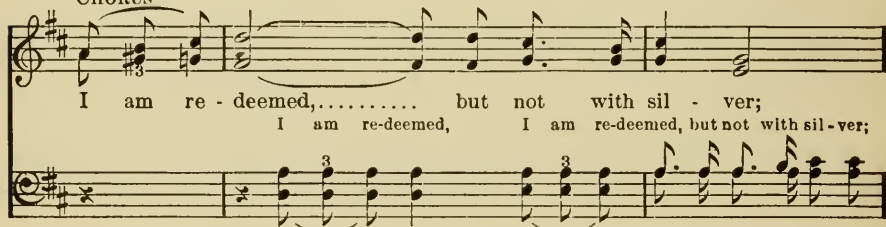


earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
 mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

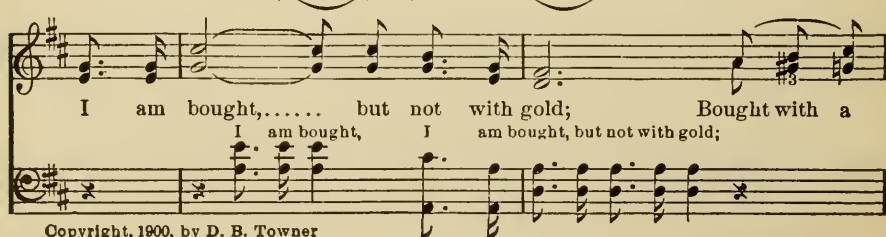


on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak-eth me whole.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on - ly a - tone.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re - mov - eth my fear.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought.

CHORUS



I am re - deemed,..... but not with sil - ver;
 I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil-ver;



I am bought,..... but not with gold; Bought with a
 I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

Nor Silver Nor Gold

price— the blood of Je - sus, Precious price of love un - told.
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Je - sus,

171

Wonderful Love

Grace J. Frances

Hubert P. Main

1 Won - der - ful love that found us Out on the moun - tain cold!
2 Won - der - ful love whose pres - ence, Beam - ing with light di - vine,
3 Won - der - ful love that keeps us Near to the Sav - ior's throne!
4 When to the gate of E - den Gath - ered in peace we come,

Won - der - ful love that brought us In - to the Sav - ior's fold!
Ev - er thro' clouds and dark - ness Mak - eth the sun to shine!
Drop - ping in ten - der bless - ings, Filled with a joy un - known.
Won - der - ful love our pass - word In - to the soul's dear home!

CHORUS

Won - der - ful love of Je - sus! Tell it in thank - ful song;

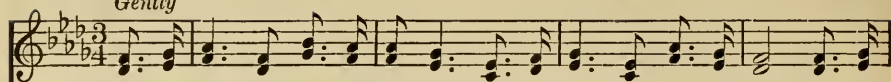
Tell of its pow'r and great - ness, Sing it the whole day long.

I72 If the Savior Journey with Me

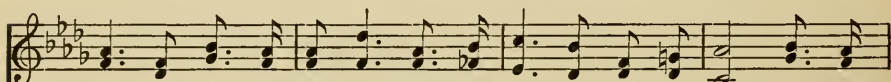
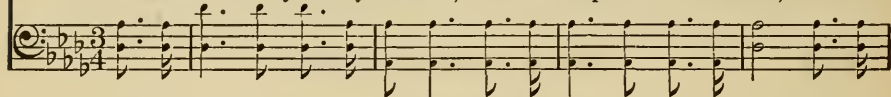
D. B. Purinton

W. H. Doane

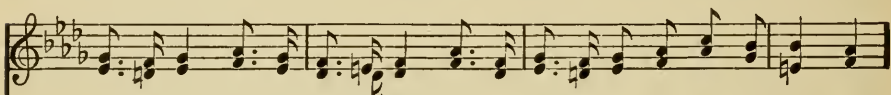
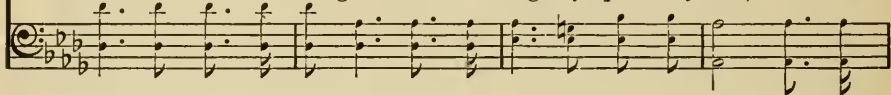
Gently



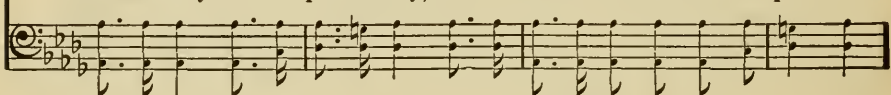
1 If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If he be my constant stay, If his
2 If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If he be my faith - ful friend, If he
3 If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If he keep me at his side, If he



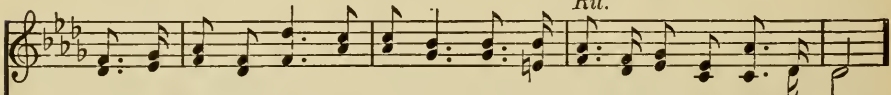
pres - ence guide and keep me, Thro' the dark as thro' the day, I will
nev - er cease to love me, Love and keep me to the end, I will
shield me from the dan - gers That a - long my path may hide, I will



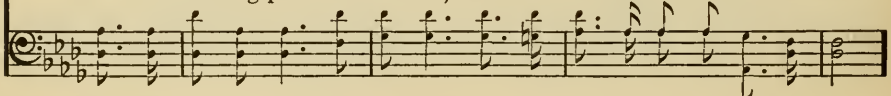
fear no harm, dread no fierce alarm; He for me the path of peace is seek - ing,
seek his face, I will plead his grace, Trust my life to him who ev - er liv - eth,
nev - er stray from the perfect way, Till at last I stand with - in the por - tal



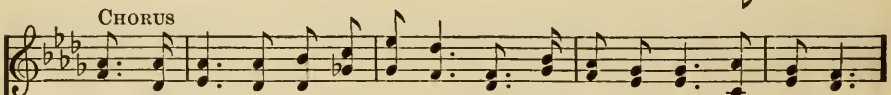
Rit.



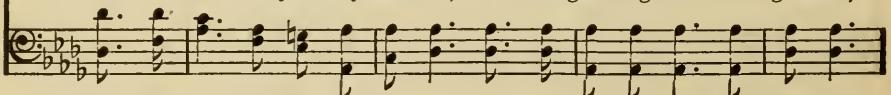
And the voice of love is speak - ing, While he safe - ly guards me all the way.
Give my all to him who giv - eth Love di - vine, that naught can e'er transcend.
Of the dwelling - place im - mor - tal, Where the blest of God shall e'er a - bide.



CHORUS



If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If his guid - ing hand he give me,



If the Savior Journey with Me

Rit.

If his lov - ing heart re - ceive me, I will love and trust him all the way.

I73 Never Will I Cease to Love Him

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

Gently

1 Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er;
 2 Je - sus' blood has made me whole, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er;
 3 What a gift of grace di - vine, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er;
 4 There's a crown laid up for me, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er,

Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er.
 There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er.
 I am his and he is mine, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er.
 Soon my Sav - ior I shall see, Bless - ed be his name for - ev - er.

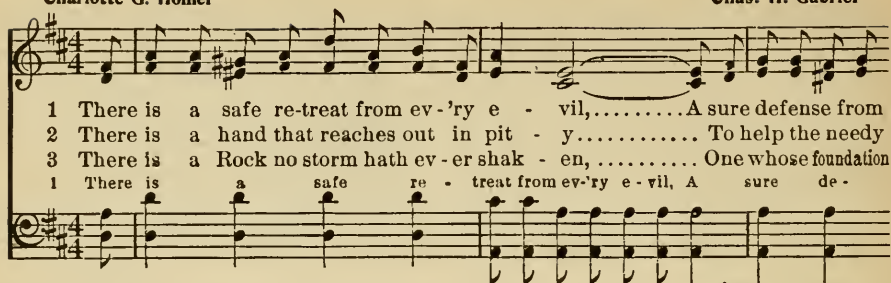
CHORUS

Nev - er will I cease to love him, Nev - er will I cease to praise him;

Nev - er will I cease to love him, Be - cause he first loved me.

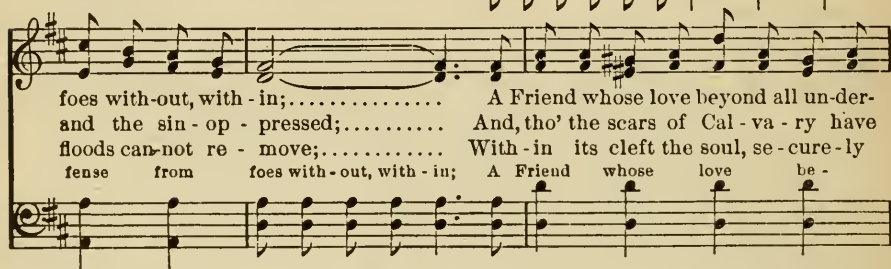
Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

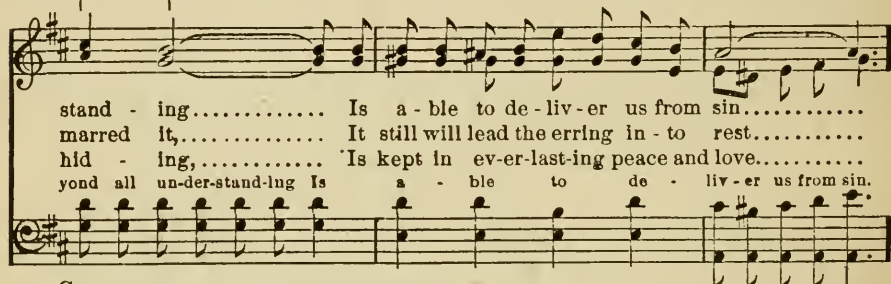


1 There is a safe re-treat from ev-'ry e - vil,.....A sure defense from
 2 There is a hand that reaches out in pit - y..... To help the needy
 3 There is a Rock no storm hath ev-er shak - en,..... One whose foundation

1 There is a safe re - treat from ev-'ry e - vil, A sure de -



foes with-out, with - in;..... A Friend whose love beyond all un-der-
 and the sin-op - pressed;..... And, tho' the scars of Cal - va - ry have
 floods can not re - move;..... With - in its cleft the soul, se - cure - ly
 fense from foes with - out, with - in; A Friend whose love be -

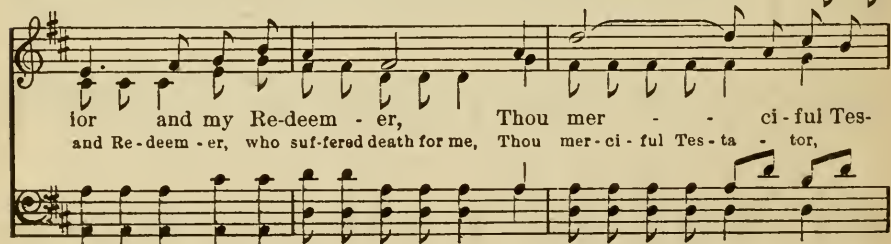


stand - ing..... Is a - ble to de - liv - er us from sin.....
 marred it,..... It still will lead the erring in - to rest.....
 hid - ing,..... Is kept in ev-er-last-ing peace and love.....
 yond all un-der-stand-ing Is a - ble to de - liv - er us from sin.

CHORUS



O gra - cious Me - di - a - tor, My Sav -
 O gra-cious Me - di - a - tor, gra-cious Me - di - a - tor, My Sav - ior



lor and my Re-deem - er, Thou mer - ci - ful Tes -
 and Re-deem - er, who suf-ered death for me, Thou mer - ci - ful Tes - ta - tor,

The Mediator

ta - tor, I love and cling a-lone to thee.....
mer - ci - ful Tes - ta - tor, I love and cling a-lone to thee, I cling a-lone to thee.

I75 Like an Army We Are Marching

Sallie Martin

Win. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Like an ar - my we are marching, In the serv - ice of the Lord;
2 Like an ar - my we are marching, With our ban - ners, day by day;
3 Like an ar - my we are marching, Man - y tri - als tho' we meet;

Marching on - ward to the vic - t'ry He has prom - ised in his Word.
Look - ing ev - er un - to Je - sus, Trust - ing him to guide our way.
We shall count them naught but blessings, When we rest at Je - sus' feet.

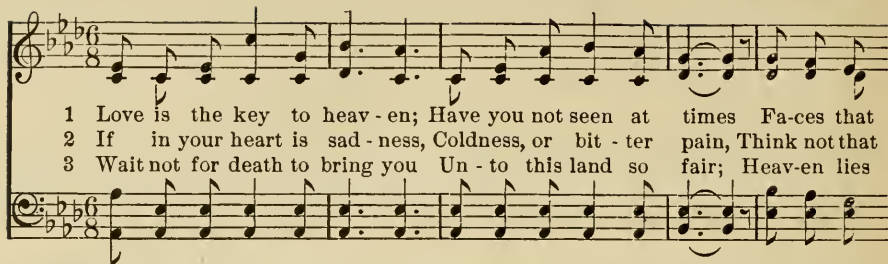
CHORUS

March - ing, march - ing, March - ing brave and strong;.....
March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, marching, we are marching;

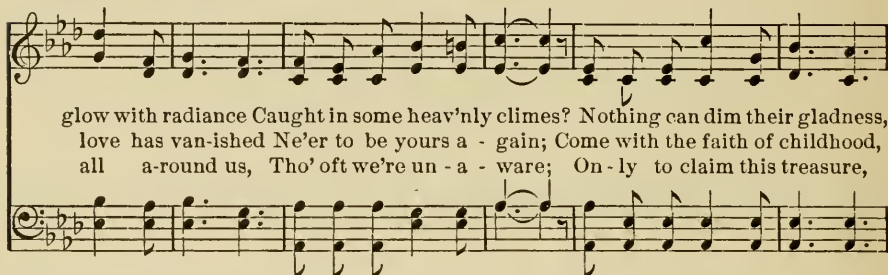
Like an ar - my we are march - ing, While we sing our hap - py song.
Like an ar - my we are marching, marching,

E. P. C.

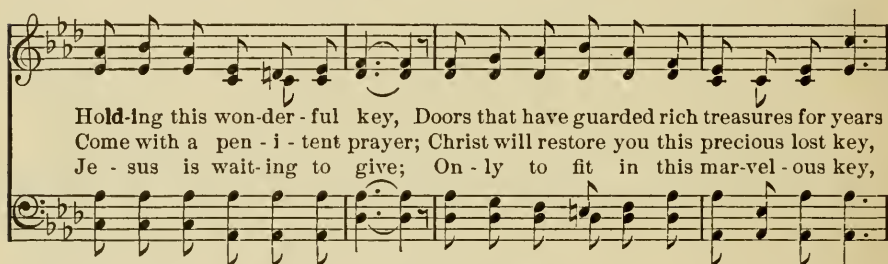
Ethel P. Crippen



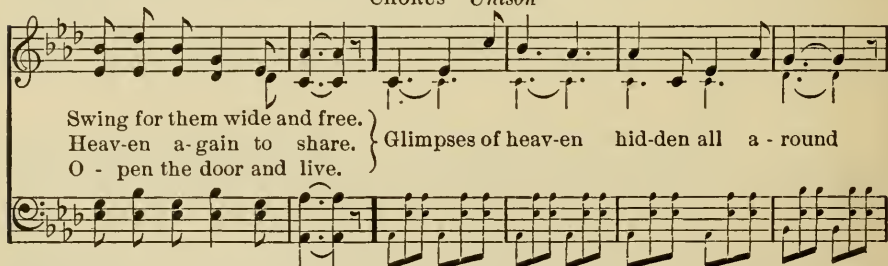
1 Love is the key to heav - en; Have you not seen at times Fa - ces that
 2 If in your heart is sad - ness, Coldness, or bit - ter pain, Think not that
 3 Wait not for death to bring you Un - to this land so fair; Heav - en lies



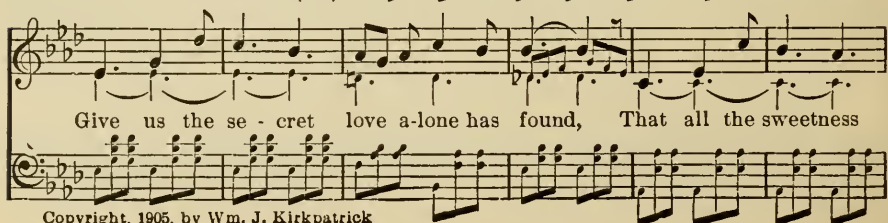
glow with radiance Caught in some heav'nly climes? Nothing can dim their gladness,
 love has van - ished Ne'er to be yours a - gain; Come with the faith of childhood,
 all a - round us, Tho' oft we're un - a - ware; On - ly to claim this treasure,



Hold - ing this won - der - ful key, Doors that have guarded rich treasures for years
 Come with a pen - i - tent prayer; Christ will restore you this precious lost key,
 Je - sus is wait - ing to give; On - ly to fit in this mar - vel - ous key,

CHORUS *Unison*


Swing for them wide and free. }
 Heav - en a - gain to share. } Glimpses of heav - en hid - den all a - round
 O - pen the door and live. }



Give us the se - cret love a - lone has found, That all the sweetness

Love Is the Key

of the pure and true May, in this earth-life, glad-den ev - 'ry view.

I77 My Sins Are Washed Away

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 A glad new song of praise I sing, My sins are washed a - way;
 2 I feel a joy that's all di - vine, My sins are washed a - way;
 3 I have a peace I can't ex - press, My sins are washed a - way;
 4 I have a hope that's strong and bright, My sins are washed a - way;

I am an heir with Christ, my King, My sins are washed a - way.
 For I am his and he is mine, My sins are washed a - way.
 All thro' his blood and right-eous-ness, My sins are washed a - way.
 No cloud to shade, but all is light, My sins are washed a - way.

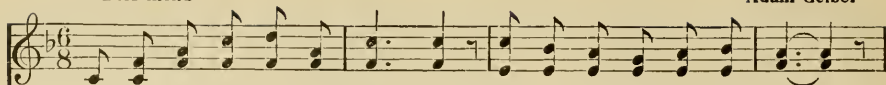
CHORUS

There's con-stant vic - t'ry in my soul, For Je - sus now has full con-trol;

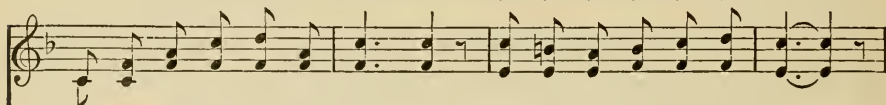
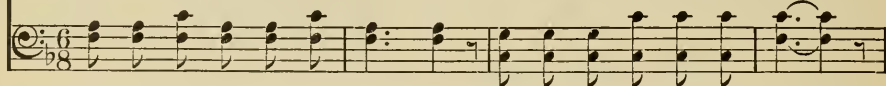
His grace a - lone hath made me whole, My sins are washed a - way.

Lizzie DeArmond

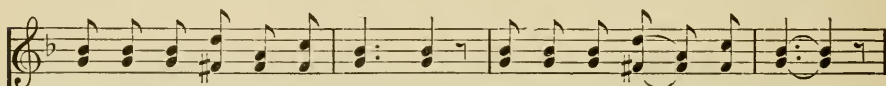
Adam Geibel



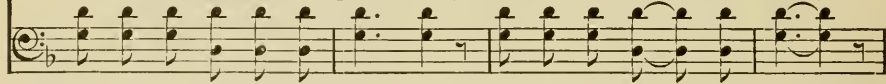
1 Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Trust - ing his won - der - ful word;
 2 Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Mak - ing his serv - ice de - light;
 3 Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Sin - gle in pur - pose and aim;



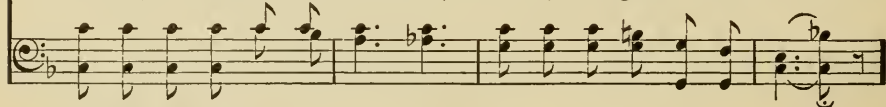
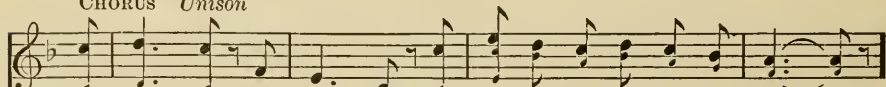
Grow - ing each day in his like - ness, Near - er the heart of the Lord.
 Cast down, but nev - er dis - cour - aged, Sing - ing glad songs in the night.
 Seek - ing in each un - der - tak - ing, On - ly to hon - or his Name.



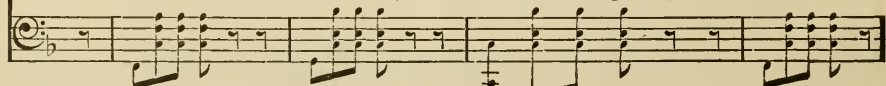
Fol - low - ing on in the path - way Lead - ing to man - sions a - bove;
 True to the charge he has giv - en, Liv - ing from hour to hour;
 Leav - ing the world and its pleas - ures, Faith - ful in that which is least;



Do - ing the will of the Mas - ter, Full of the joy of his love.
 Cir - cled a - bout by his pres - ence, Kept by his won - der - ful pow'r.
 Find - ing in Christ our Pass - o - ver, Tru - ly a glo - ri - ous feast.

CHORUS *Unison*

Be loy - al to Je - sus, O live for his glo - ry a - lone;



Be Loyal to Jesus

Yield full - est al - le - giance, The Sav - ior of sin - ners now own.

Boys ALL Harmony

Be loy - al to Je - sus, Re - joice in his in - fi - nite love;

All glo - ry to him who reign - eth A King, a King a - bove.

I79

The Sweetest Name

Geo. W. Bethune

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
The name, be - fore his wondrous birth, To Christ the Sav - ior [Omit. .] giv - en.

2 { And when he hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove him;
That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er - more must [Omit. .] love him.

D. C. - For there's no word ear - ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet, as [Omit. .] "Je - sus!"

CHORUS D. C.

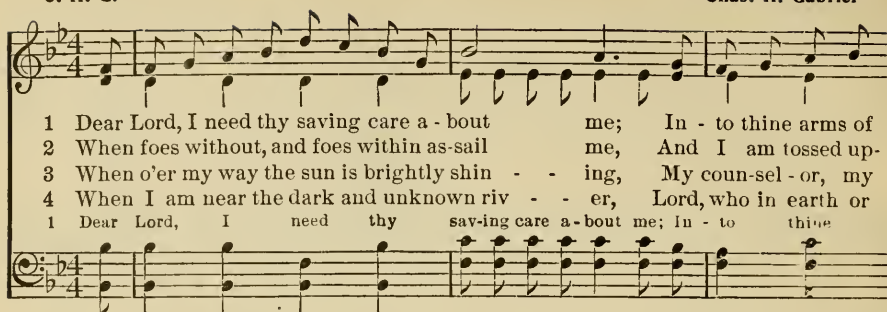
We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail him bless - ed Je - sus!

3 So now, upon his Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—he ever reigns,
The Prince and Savior, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever!

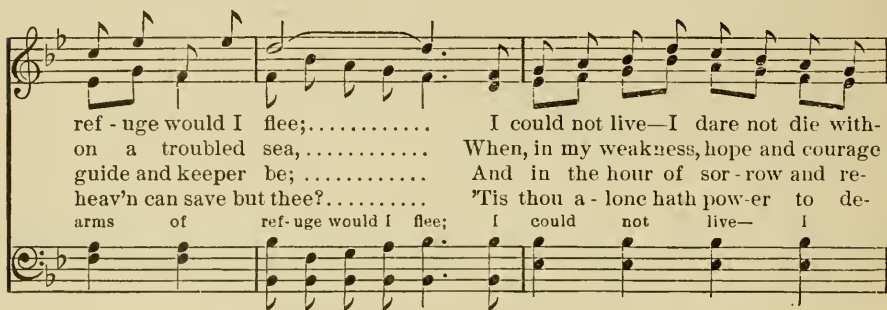
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel



1 Dear Lord, I need thy saving care a - bout me; In - to thine arms of
 2 When foes without, and foes within as-sail me, And I am tossed up-
 3 When o'er my way the sun is brightly shin - - ing, My coun-sel - or, my
 4 When I am near the dark and unknown riv - - er, Lord, who in earth or

1 Dear Lord, I need thy sav-ing care a-bout me; In - to thine

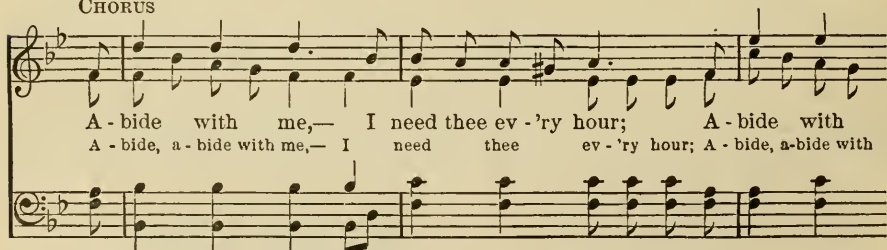


ref - uge would I flee;..... I could not live—I dare not die with-
 on a troubled sea,..... When, in my weakness, hope and courage
 guide and keeper be; And in the hour of sor - row and re-
 heav'n can save but thee?..... 'Tis thou a - lone hath pow-er to de-
 arms of ref-uge would I flee; I could not live—I



out thee, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
 fail me, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
 pin - - ing, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
 liv - - er, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
 dare not die with-out thee, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.

CHORUS



A - bide with me, — I need thee ev - 'ry hour; A - bide with
 A - bide, a - bide with me, — I need thee ev - 'ry hour; A - bide, a-bide with

Abide with Me

me, I fear the tempter's pow'r; A-bide with me, in
me, I fear the tempter's pow'r; A-bide, a-bide with me, in

sunshine and in show'r; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.
sun-shine and in show'r; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide, a-bide with me.

181 More Love to Thee, O Christ

Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss

W. H. Doane

1 More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the
2 Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a-
3 Let sor-row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy
4 Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee!

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 It was but a lit - tle rose, in beau - ti - ful crim - son bloom, That
 2 It was but a lit - tle bird that sang in an ap - ple tree; A
 3 It was but a lit - tle child that en - tered a drear - y home, And

filled with its o - dor sweet and gladdened a cheer - less room; It
 sick one the mu - sic heard, but did not the sing - er see; The
 car - ried a gift of flow'rs to cheer up the dark - ened room; So

com - fort - ed one sad heart, and filled it with joy and cheer: Thus
 strains were so ver - y sweet, the sick one for - got her pain: Thus
 kind was the lit - tle deed, it light - ened a load of care: Thus

one lit - tle rose was sent from God to do a kind serv - ice here.
 one lit - tle rob - in helped a soul to sun - shine and joy a - gain.
 one lit - tle child in Je - sus' name bro't sun - shine and glad - ness there.

CHORUS

On - ly a lit - tle help giv - en in Je - sus' name;

A Little Help in Jesus' Name

On - ly a kind - ly deed to save a life from blame;

On - ly a lit - tle word breath - ing hope and cheer,

May kin - dle faith and hope in man - y a pil - grim here.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a basso continuo. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below the vocal staves.

183

God Is Present Everywhere

G. F. Handel

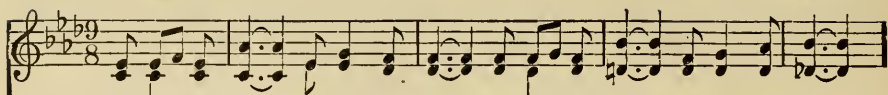
1 They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
 2 In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
 3 When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
 4 Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 'Tis the time for ear - nest pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 He will an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

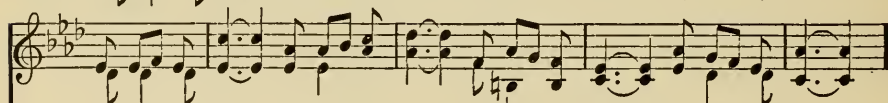
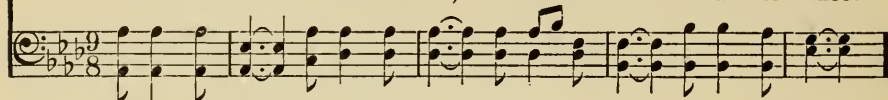
The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a basso continuo. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below the vocal staves.

Melville Winans Miller

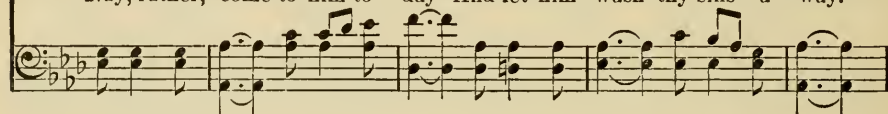
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



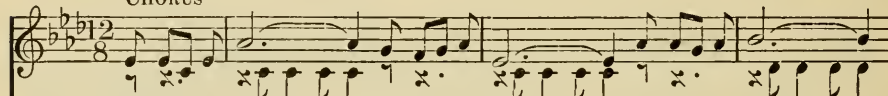
- 1 The Son of God was cru-ci - fied, Up-on the cross the Sav-ior died;
 2 He gave his life to res-cue thee, And he would now thy Sav-ior be;
 3 Yea, come to him who died for thee, And let him now thy Sav-ior be;
 4 He died for thee! O shall it be, He came and died in vain for thee?



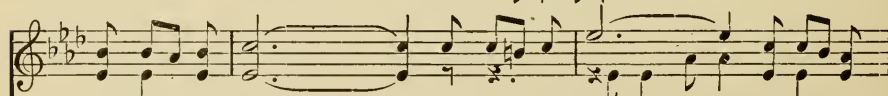
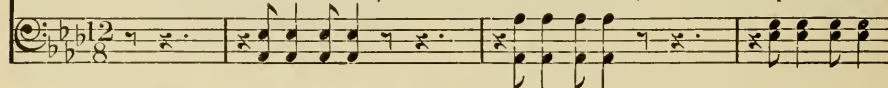
On Cal - va - ry his life he gave, That he thy precious soul might save.
 Give him thy heart, and thou shalt know The joy of heav - en here be - low.
 Re-ceive him now, and thou shalt find The chains of sin no lon - ger bind.
 Nay, rather, come to him to - day And let him wash thy sins a - way.



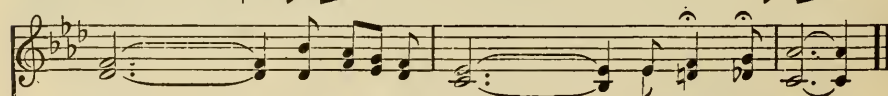
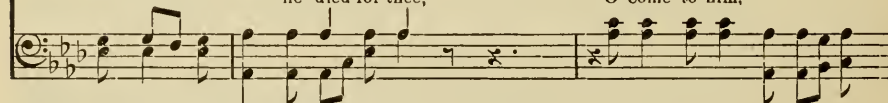
CHORUS



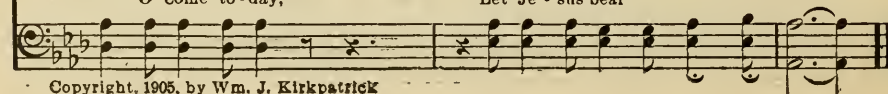
He died for thee,..... he died for thee,..... Up-on the cross,.....
 He died for thee, he died for thee, Up-on the cross



he died for thee;..... O come to him,..... O come to-
 he died for thee; O come to him,

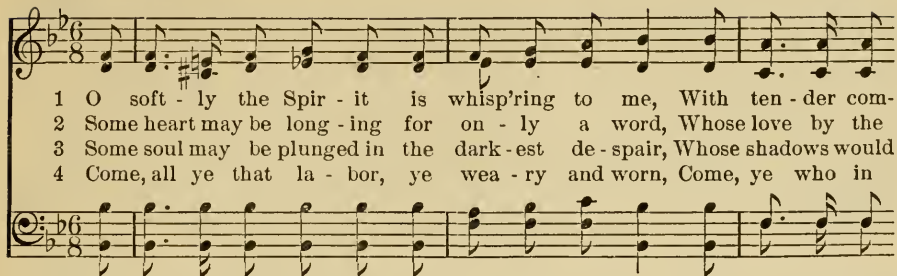


day,..... Let Je - sus bear..... thy sins a - way.
 O come to-day, Let Je - sus bear

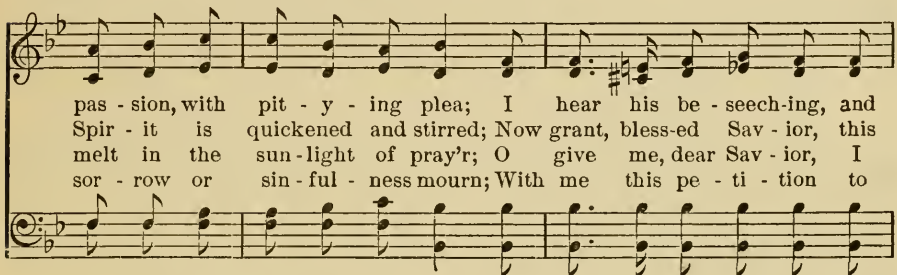


Ida Scott Taylor

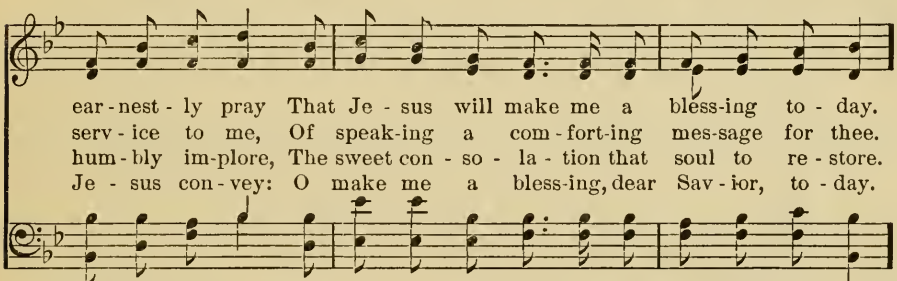
W. H. Doane



1 O soft - ly the Spir - it is whisp'ring to me, With ten - der com -
 2 Some heart may be long - ing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
 3 Some soul may be plunged in the dark - est de - spair, Whose shadows would
 4 Come, all ye that la - bor, ye wea - ry and worn, Come, ye who in

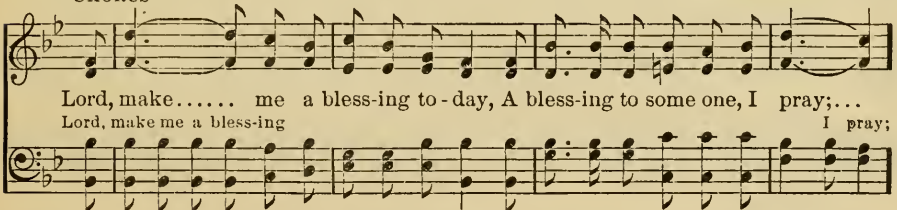


pas - sion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear his be - seech - ing, and
 Spir - it is quickened and stirred; Now grant, bless - ed Sav - ior, this
 melt in the sun - light of pray'r; O give me, dear Sav - ior, I
 sor - row or sin - ful - ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to

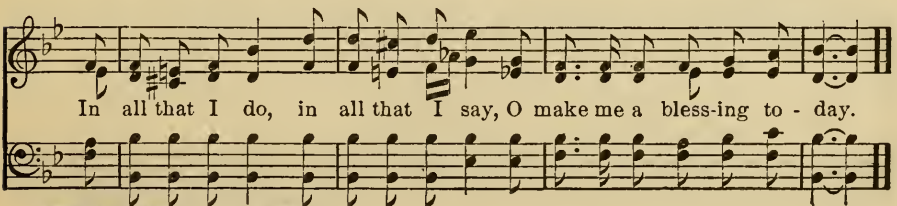


ear - nest - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless - ing to - day.
 serv - ice to me, Of speak - ing a com - fort - ing mes - sage for thee.
 hum - bly im - plore, The sweet con - so - la - tion that soul to re - store.
 Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav - ior, to - day.

CHORUS




Lord, make..... me a bless - ing to - day, A bless - ing to some one, I pray;...
 Lord, make me a bless - ing I pray;



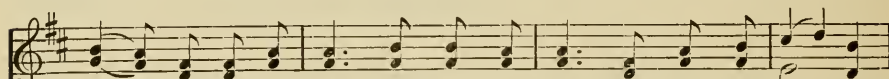
In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a bless - ing to - day.

Laurene Highfield

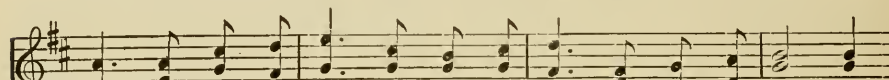
Chas. H. Gabriel



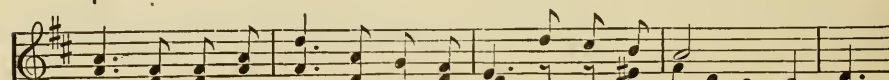
1 When with our God our lives are hid In Je - sus Christ the
 2 When we in him shall live and move, And his com - mands ful -
 3 Our sor - rows touch the Sav - ior's heart; He com - forts us the



Lord, And close - ly in him we a - bide, As bid - den in his
 fill, Our high - est joy will dai - ly be To do his ho - ly
 best; If we will trust his ten - der - ness, And lean up - on his

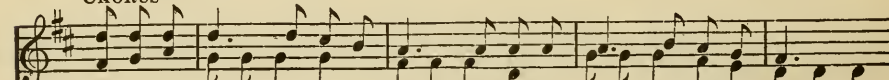


word, Then we shall know and un - der - stand Why hope is oft de -
 will; Then we shall know He, who for love Of us was cru - ci -
 breast, We un - der - neath his shelt'ring wing In ev - 'ry storm may



nied, And with his an - swer to our pray'rs We shall be sat - - is - fied.
 fied, Will give us peace, and in his care We shall be sat - - is - fied.
 hide; And with what - e'er he send - eth us We shall be sat - - is - fied.
 We shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS



Close to his breast we'll understand Why hope to us is oft de - nied;
 Close to his breast we then shall understand Why hope to us is oft de - nied;

Satisfied

And with his an - swer to our pray'rs We shall be sat - is - fied.
And with his an - swer to our fer-vent pray'rs

187 Marching on Life's Journey

Hope Tryaway

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Marching, marching, marching on life's journey, Pilgrims to a better land;
2 Marching, marching, "looking un-to Je-sus," Trusting ev-er in his might;
3 Marching, marching, passing clouds may gather, Fear not! thro' the shadows dark,
4 Marching, marching, helping one an-oth-er, Telling of his wondrous love;

Sing-ing, sing-ing of our Father's goodness, By whose grace we stand.
Sing-ing, sing-ing of the grace that saves us, "Walking in the light."
Brightly, brightly, see, the day is breaking, Press we tow'rd the mark.
Up-ward, up-ward, step by step he leads us Tow'rd the home a - bove.

CHORUS

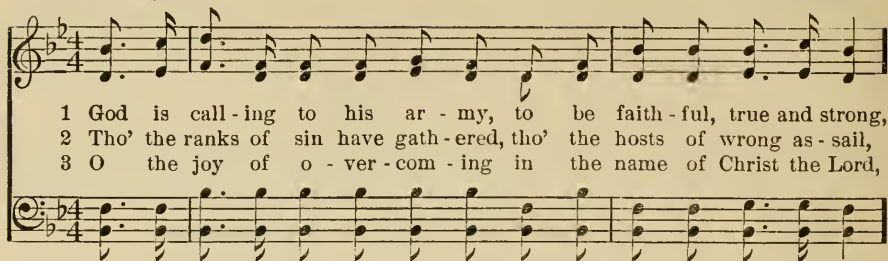
Hap - py journey will it be, When we're trusting, Lord, in thee;

Hark! what hal - le - lu - jahs roll From the bless-ed shin-ing goal.

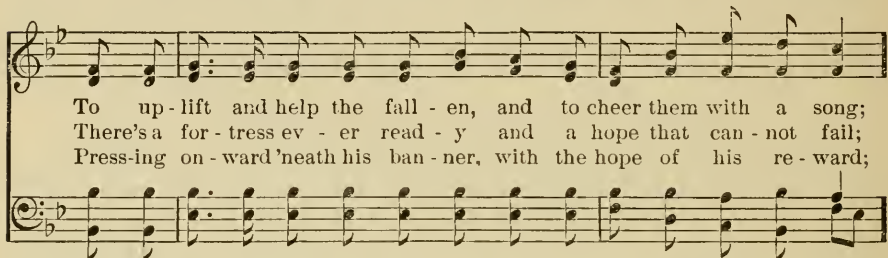
I88 Victory Will Crown the Right

Ida Scott Taylor

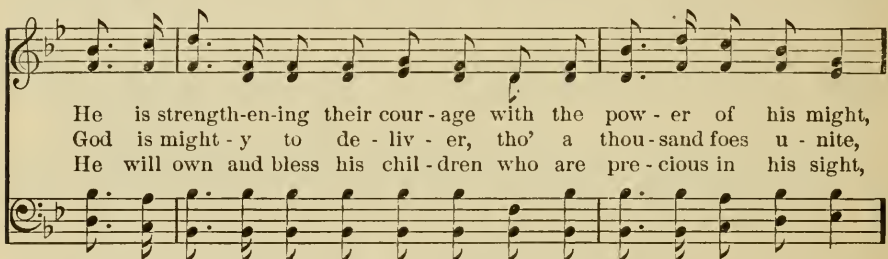
W. H. Doane



1 God is call - ing to his ar - my, to be faith - ful, true and strong,
 2 Tho' the ranks of sin have gath - ered, tho' the hosts of wrong as - sail,
 3 O the joy of o - ver - com - ing in the name of Christ the Lord,

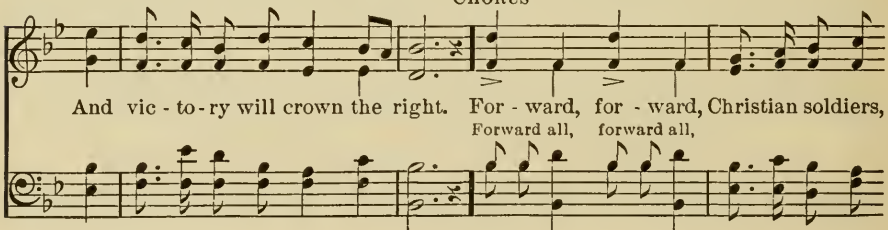


To up - lift and help the fall - en, and to cheer them with a song;
 There's a for - tress ev - er read - y and a hope that can - not fail;
 Press - ing on - ward 'neath his ban - ner, with the hope of his re - ward;

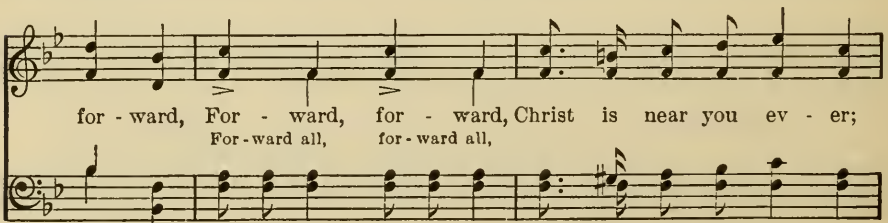


He is strength - en - ing their cour - age with the pow - er of his might,
 God is might - y to de - liv - er, tho' a thou - sand foes u - nite,
 He will own and bless his chil - dren who are pre - cious in his sight,

CHORUS



And vic - to - ry will crown the right. For - ward, for - ward, Christian soldiers,
 Forward all, forward all,



for - ward, For - ward, for - ward, Christ is near you ev - er;
 For - ward all, for - ward all,

Victory Will Crown the Right

On - ward, on - ward, he'll forsake you never, And vic-to-ry shall crown the right.
Onward then, onward then,

189 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

C. F. Butler

J. M. Black

1 Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2 Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed his smil - ing face;
3 What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell,

And 'mid earth's sor-rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'T will last while end-less a - ges roll.
In cot - tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

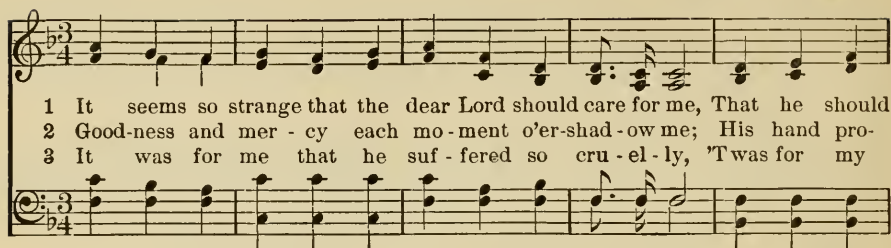
CHORUS

O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

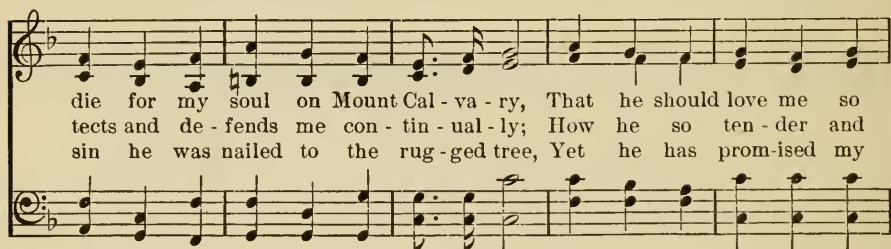
On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

E. A. H.

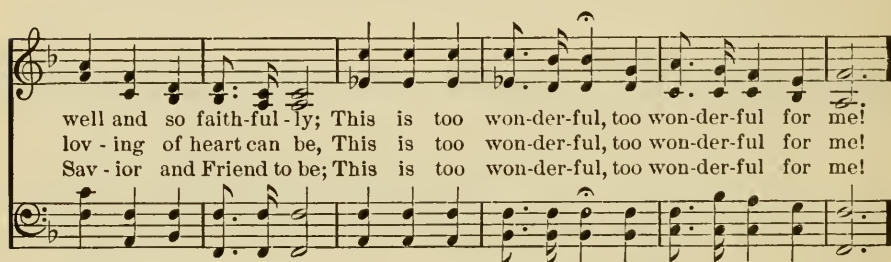
Elisha A. Hoffman



1 It seems so strange that the dear Lord should care for me, That he should
2 Good-ness and mer-cy each mo-ment o'er-shad-ow me; His hand pro-
3 It was for me that he suf-fered so cru-el-ly, 'Twas for my

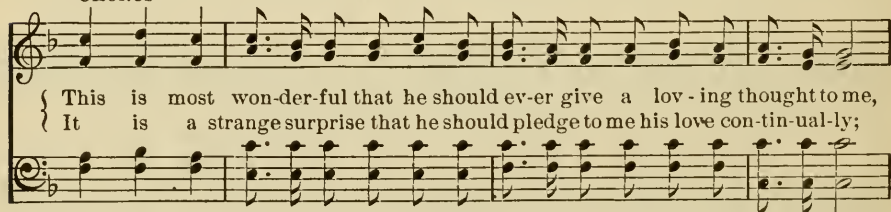


die for my soul on Mount Cal-va-ry, That he should love me so
tects and de-fends me con-tin-ual-ly; How he so ten-der and
sin he was nailed to the rug-ged tree, Yet he has prom-ised my

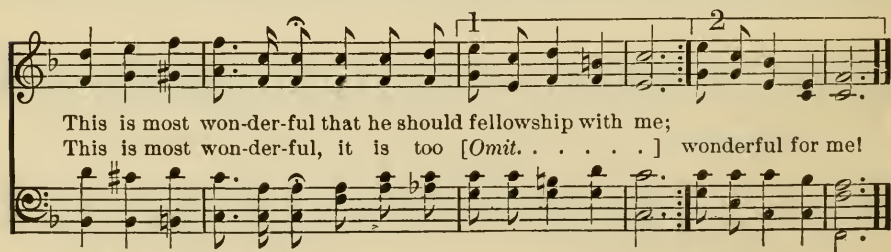


well and so faith-ful-ly; This is too won-der-ful, too won-der-ful for me!
lov-ing of heart can be, This is too won-der-ful, too won-der-ful for me!
Sav-ior and Friend to be; This is too won-der-ful, too won-der-ful for me!

CHORUS



{ This is most won-der-ful that he should ev-er give a lov-ing thought to me,
{ It is a strange surprise that he should pledge to me his love con-tin-ual-ly;



This is most won-der-ful that he should fellowship with me;
This is most won-der-ful, it is too [Omit. . . .] wonderful for me!

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the
 2 To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed, To the foun - tain of
 3 To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king - dom of

path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of his coun - sel our
 Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
 dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -

strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 alt - ed shall be, In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

REFRAIN

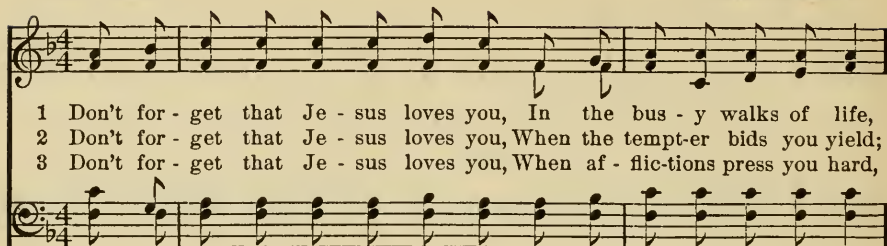
Toiling on, toiling on, Toiling on, toiling on,
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,

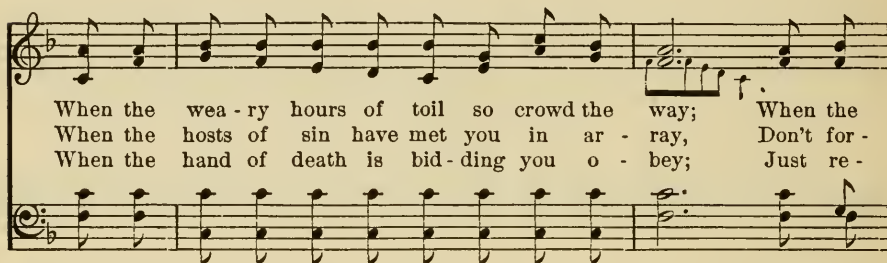
192 Don't Forget That Jesus Loves You

W. S. Brown

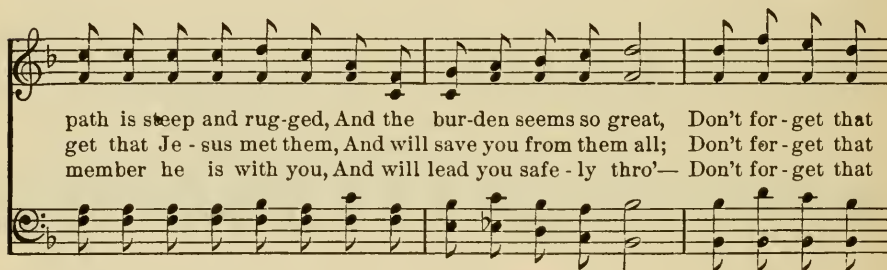
Chas. H. Gabriel



1 Don't for - get that Je - sus loves you, In the bus - y walks of life,
 2 Don't for - get that Je - sus loves you, When the tempt - er bids you yield;
 3 Don't for - get that Je - sus loves you, When af - flic - tions press you hard,

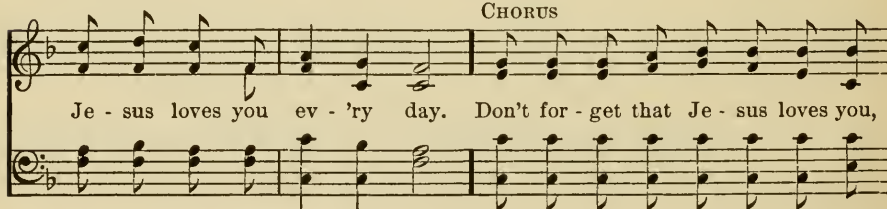


When the wea - ry hours of toil so crowd the way; When the
 When the hosts of sin have met you in ar - ray, Don't for -
 When the hand of death is bid - ding you o - bey; Just re -

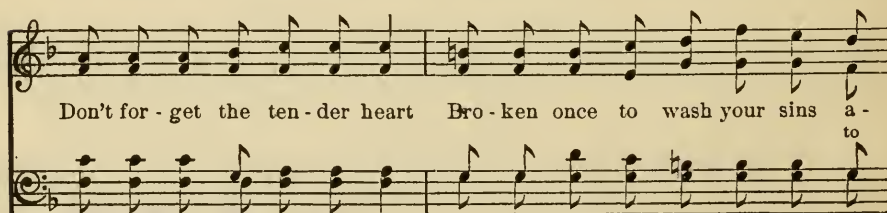


path is steep and rug - ged, And the bur - den seems so great, Don't for - get that
 get that Je - sus met them, And will save you from them all; Don't fer - get that
 member he is with you, And will lead you safe - ly thro'— Don't for - get that

CHORUS



Je - sus loves you ev - 'ry day. Don't for - get that Je - sus loves you,



Don't for - get the ten - der heart Bro - ken once to wash your sins a -
 to

Don't Forget That Jesus Loves You

way;
wash your sins a - way;

Don't for-get that he is near you, With his bleeding

hands and side,— Don't for - get that Je - sus loves you ev - 'ry day.

193

Be Careful

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Be care-ful, lit-tle hands, Do nothing that is wrong; Serve Jesus, serve him
2 Be care-ful, lit-tle feet, Walk on-ly in God's ways; Go on-ly where he
3 Be care-ful, lit-tle lips, Speak no un - lov - ing word, But be as kind to

CHORUS

well, And help his cause a - long.
leads, And serve him all your days. } I be - long to Je - sus, All my pow-ers,
all As was the gracious Lord. }

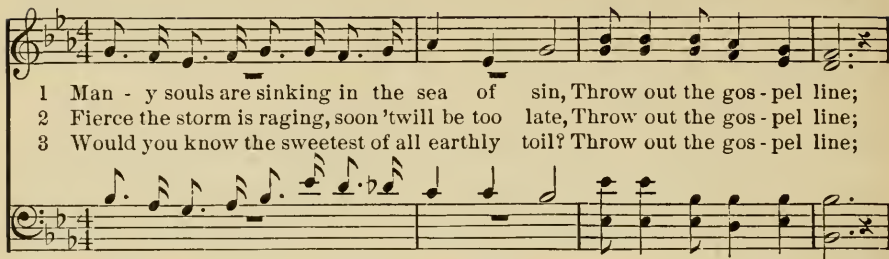
too, So I will be care-ful Nothing wrong to do, Nothing wrong to do.

4 Be careful, little ears,
To hear what God would say;
From every other voice
Turn hastily away.

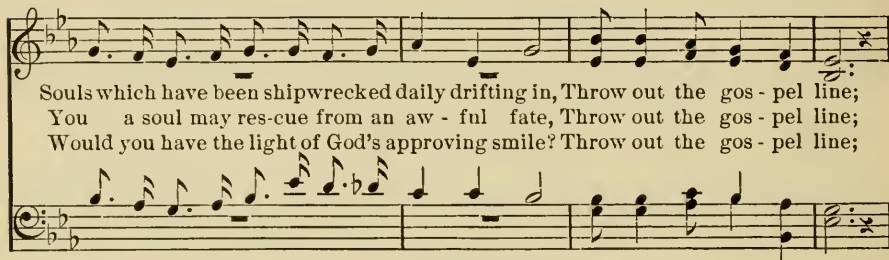
5 Be careful, little heart,
And love no one beside;
Let not the love you owe
To Jesus be denied.

Mrs. C. H. M.

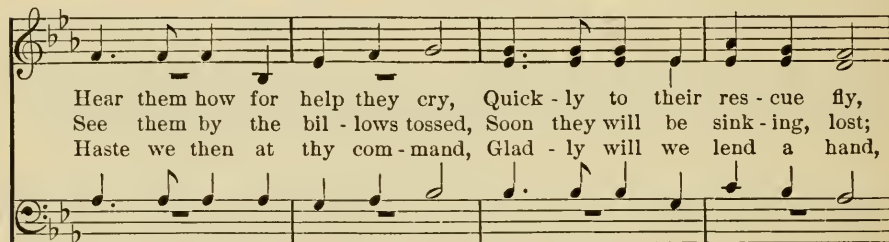
Mrs. C. H. Morris



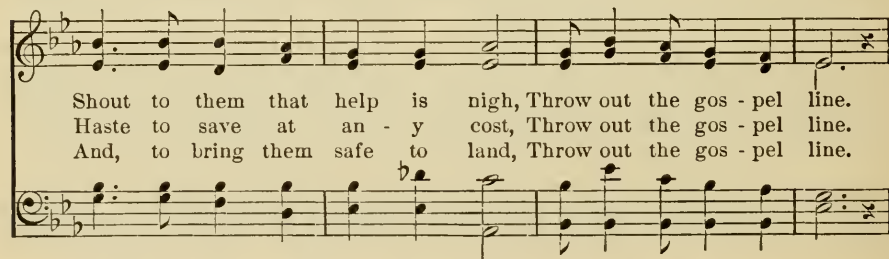
1 Man - y souls are sinking in the sea of sin, Throw out the gos - pel line;
 2 Fierce the storm is raging, soon 'twill be too late, Throw out the gos - pel line;
 3 Would you know the sweetest of all earthly toil? Throw out the gos - pel line;



Souls which have been shipwrecked daily drifting in, Throw out the gos - pel line;
 You a soul may res-cue from an aw - ful fate, Throw out the gos - pel line;
 Would you have the light of God's approving smile? Throw out the gos - pel line;

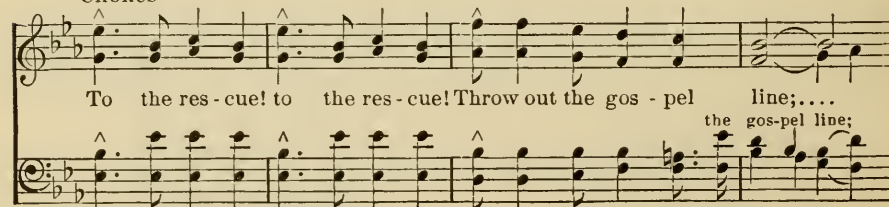


Hear them how for help they cry, Quick - ly to their res - cue fly,
 See them by the bil - lows tossed, Soon they will be sink - ing, lost;
 Haste we then at thy com - mand, Glad - ly will we lend a hand,



Shout to them that help is nigh, Throw out the gos - pel line.
 Haste to save at an - y cost, Throw out the gos - pel line.
 And, to bring them safe to land, Throw out the gos - pel line.

CHORUS



To the res - cue! to the res - cue! Throw out the gos - pel line;...
 the gos - pel line;

Throw Out the Gospel Line

Far a-cross the wa - ters speed-ing, Some one now your aid is need-ing,
 Let them not in vain for help be pleading, Throw out the gos - pel line.

195

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith

Adapted by H. Carey

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
 Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
Cres.
 pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther, I pray, This one is blot-ted, O
 2 Turn a new leaf for me, spot-less and white, Hold thou my hand as thy
 3 Turn a new leaf for me; then, line by line, Help me to cop-y the
 4 Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther a-bove, Place there new proofs of thy

take it a-way; Cleanse all its stains in the blood of the cross, Let me in
 bid-ding I write; Teach me with patience that nev-er shall tire, Let thine own
 Pat-tern di-vine; O that thine eye some resemblance might see, To the sweet
 mer-cy and love; Then shall this page of my life-book be bright, Judged by the

CHORUS

Je-sus find gain for my loss.
 Spir-it the rec-ord in-spire.
 les-sons inscribed there for me. } Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther, I pray,
 test of e-ter-ni-ty's light.

Turn a new leaf in my life-book to-day; Par-don me gra-cious-ly,

deal with me won-drous-ly, Turn a new leaf in my life-book to-day.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Have the love of Je - sus fill - ing your heart each day, Have the love of
 2 While his gracious love and goodness attend your way, While you have his
 3 He will send the sunshine, brightening ev - 'ry place; He will help and

Je - sus shining with - in al - way; Have him ev - er pres - ent, helping the
 ho - ly presence to cheer al - way, While with him the joys and blessings of
 bless you with his sus - tain - ing grace; He will lift each burden, lighten your

cross to bear, And you will be hap - py, hap - py with Je - sus an - y - where.
 life you share, Cast all fear a - way, for you can be hap - py an - y - where.
 ev - 'ry care; Fol - low Je - sus Christ and you can be hap - py an - y - where.

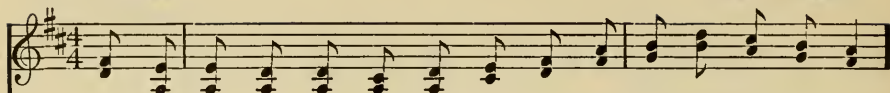
CHORUS

You can be hap - py an - y - where, You can be hap - py ev - 'ry - where;

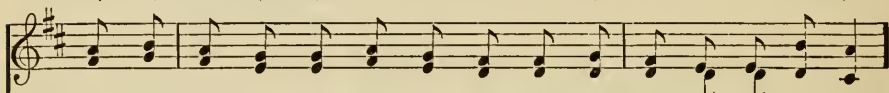
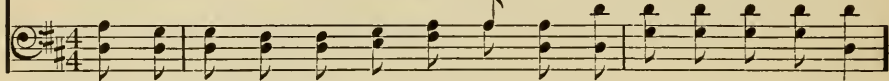
Have Je - sus' love with - in, And you can be hap - py an - y - where.

H. Victor Staley

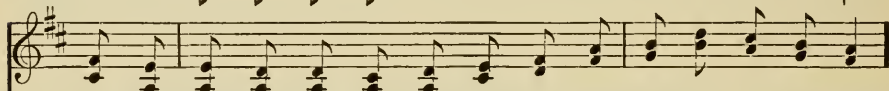
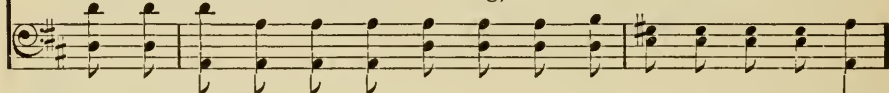
Chas. H. Gabriel



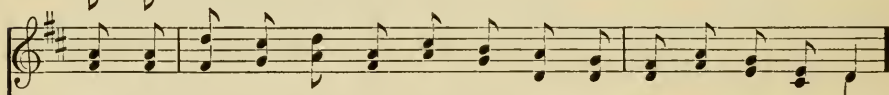
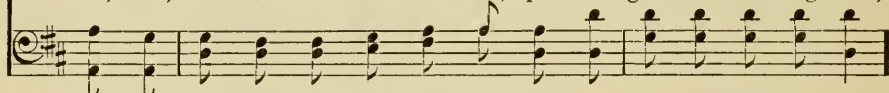
1 Art thou toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Un - der -neath the noon-day sun,
 2 Art thou toil - ing for the Mas - ter? There are souls to save from sin!
 3 Art thou toil - ing for the Mas - ter? There are man - y hearts to cheer;



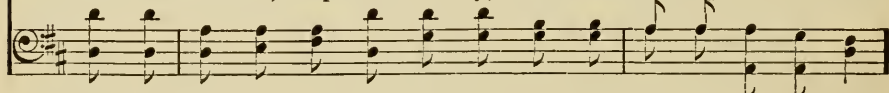
Ere the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And pro - claim the day is done?
 Faith - ful, ear - nest be thy la - bor, If thou wouldst the vic - t'ry win.
 Tears of sor - row now are fall - ing, And no Com - fort - er is near.



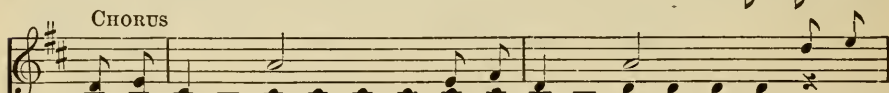
Art thou us - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment To the glo - ry of the Lord?
 All the world is full of dark - ness, And in need of gos - pel light;
 Go, then, soothe the brow of sor - row; Speak to grief a cheer - ing word;



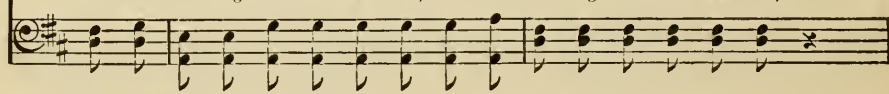
Art thou ev - er tru - ly striv - ing To o - bey his bless - ed word?
 Quick - ly then be up and do - ing, Ere the com - ing of the night.
 Lift the fall - en; help the need - y; This is toil - ing for the Lord.



CHORUS



Art thou toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Seeking
 Art thou toil - ing for the Mas - ter, ev - er toil - ing for the Mas - ter,



Art Thou Toiling

to..... proclaim his word? Art thou us - ing ev-'ry
 Seek-ing, tru - ly seek - ing to proclaim his word? Art thou us - ing ev-'ry moment, wisely

mo - ment To the glo - - - ry of the Lord?
 us - ing ev-'ry mo-ment To the glo - ry, to the glo - ry of the Lord?

199

Fling Out the Banner

G. W. Doane

J. B. Calkin

1 Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
 2 Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx-i-ous si-lence o'er the sign,
 3 Fling out the ban - ner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 4 Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,

The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - ior died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir-its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

1 Suf - fer all the lit - tle ones to come to me;.....
 2 Suf - fer all the lit - tle ones to come to me;.....
 3 Suf - fer all the lit - tle ones to come to me;.....

I to them a Sav - ior and a Friend will be;.....
 I would have them serve me with fi - del - i - ty;.....
 Mes - sen - gers and will - ing help - ers they may be;.....

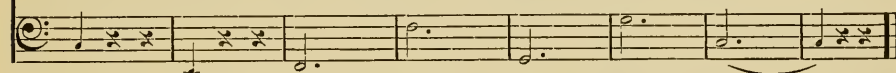
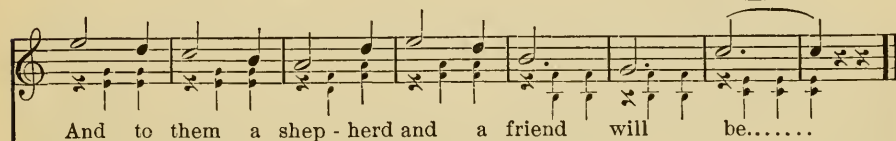
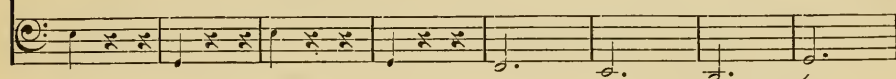
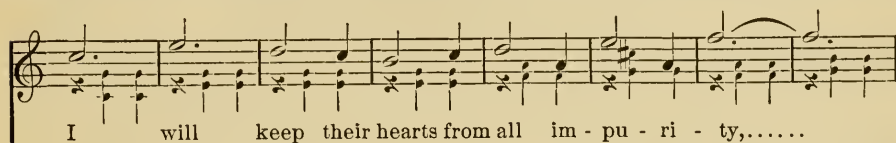
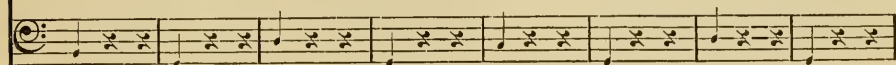
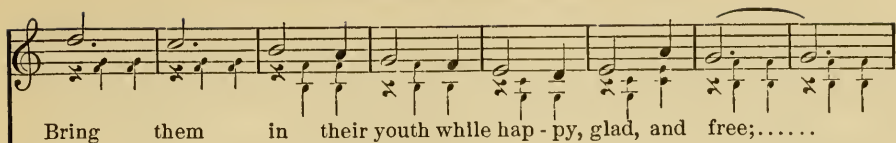
Ere the lit - tle feet shall go in sin a - stray;.....
 There is much of vine - yard la - bor to be done;.....
 Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness they may hum - bly do;.....

Lead them un - to me to walk the heav'n - ly way;.....
 Man - y lit - tle er - rands they for me can run;.....
 And may speak a word of cheer and com - fort, too;.....

CHORUS

Suf - fer all the lit - tle ones to come to me;.....

Suffer Them to Come to Me

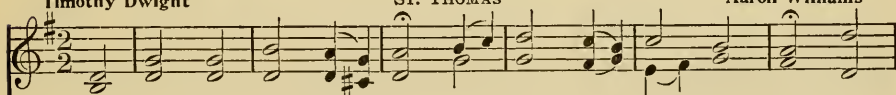


201 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

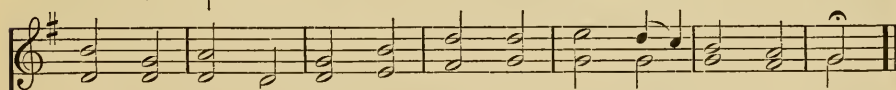
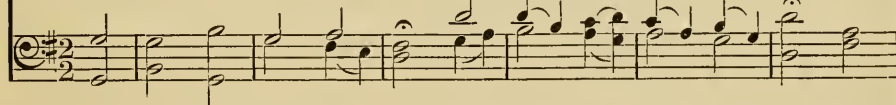
Timothy Dwight

St. THOMAS

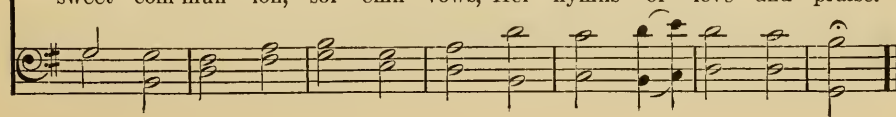
Aaron Williams



- 1 I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The
- 2 I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear
- 3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend; To
- 4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her



Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thine hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1 Hour by hour we trust in Je - sus, Hour by hour for strength we pray;
 2 Hour by hour we hear a warn - ing From the spir - it - voice with - in;
 3 Hour by hour we jour - ney on - ward, Hour by hour we stem the tide;
 4 Hour by hour the heart grows fainter, Hour by hour the sunlight dies;

Hour by hour the sands are drop - ping From the glass of time a - way.
 Hour by hour we meet the tempt - er, Hour by hour we fall or win.
 Hour by hour we miss the dear ones, Anchored on the oth - er side.
 Hour by hour we near the por - tals Of our home be - yond the skies.

CHORUS

We are go - ing home where the pure and blest In
 We are go - ing home, go - ing home,

per - fect peace with Je - sus free from care shall rest; Then let us go on

with a hap - py, hap - py song, Then let us go on with a

Hour by Hour

happy, happy song; O soon we'll rest on yon-der shore, Rest for-ev-er-more.

This block contains the musical notation for the song 'Hour by Hour'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

203

A Sunbeam in My Soul

James Rowe

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The love of Christ, my Sav-ior, keeps A sun-beam in my soul,
2 My path may oft-en drear-y seem, And long and dark the night,
3 Tho' oft-en bur-dens bend me low, My soul will ne'er de-spair,
4 De-spair-ing one, no lon-ger weep; To Je-sus yield con-trol;

This block contains the musical notation for the first four verses of 'A Sunbeam in My Soul'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Tho' o-ver me a tem-pest sweeps, Or waves of troub-le roll.
But from my soul this lit-tle beam Will send its cheer-ing light.
For Je-sus' love will keep, I know, A sun-beam gleam-ing there.
His pre-cious love will ev-er keep A sun-beam in your soul.

This block contains the musical notation for the next four verses of 'A Sunbeam in My Soul'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS

A sun-beam, a sun-beam, A sun-beam in my soul; The
love of Christ, my Sav-ior, keeps A sun-beam in my soul.

This block contains the musical notation for the chorus of 'A Sunbeam in My Soul'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Mrs. Hattie E. Baker

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Ten - der and sweet was the mes-sage that came, Lov - ing - ly tell - ing a
 2 Ten - der and sweet was the mes-sage that came In - to my heart, in its
 3 Peace - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly now I can sing, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Re -

Sav - ior's name; How at the door now he waits to come in,
 grief and shame; True is the prom - ise, for now I be - lieve, And
 deem - er, King! Saved by his grace, I am kept by his side,

CHORUS

Read - y to save us from sin..... Ten - - der and sweet,..... sing the
 Je - sus my Sav - ior re - ceive.
 There to for - ev - er a - bide.... Tender and sweet! ten - der and sweet!

sto - - ry a - gain!..... Lov - - - ing and
 Sing we the beau - ti - ful sto - ry a - gain! Lov - ing and true,

true..... is the glad re - - - frain;.....
 lov - ing and true, Lov - ing and true is the glad re - frain;

The Sweet Message

Full..... is his par - - don and free is his
 Full is his par - don, full is his par - don, Full is his par - don and

love,..... Je - - sus the Sav - ior who came from a - bove.
 free is his love, Je-sus the Sav - ior, Je-sus the Sav-ior

205

Holy, Holy, Holy

R. Heber

J. B. Dykes

1 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the -
 2 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore thee, Casting down their
 3 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold-en crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
 praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

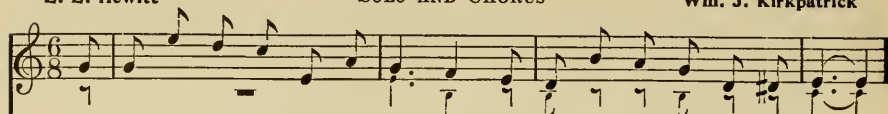
mer-ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall-ing down be-fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 mer-ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

206 Better to Smile in the Sunshine

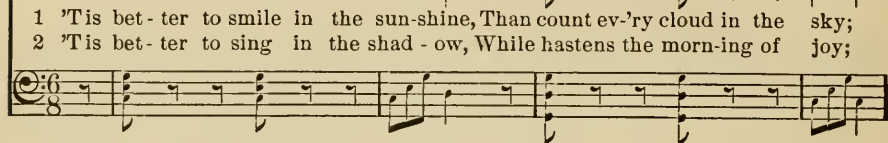

E. E. Hewitt

SOLO AND CHORUS

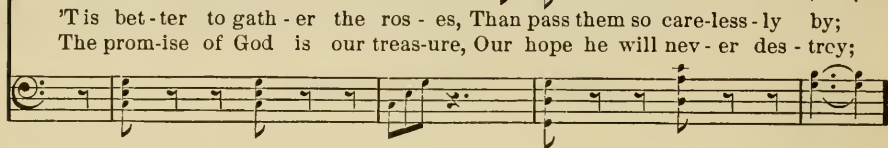
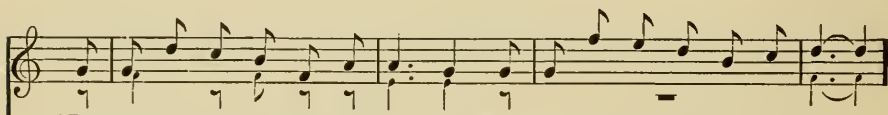
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



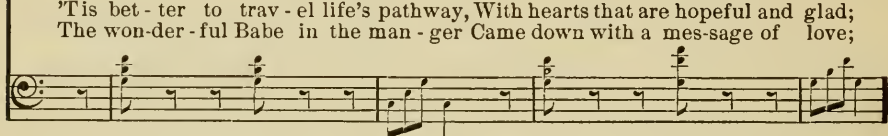
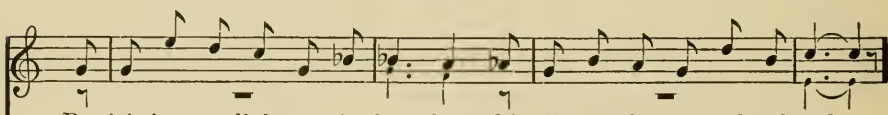
1 'Tis bet-ter to smile in the sun-shine, Than count ev-ry cloud in the sky;
2 'Tis bet-ter to sing in the shad-ow, While hastens the morn-ing of joy;

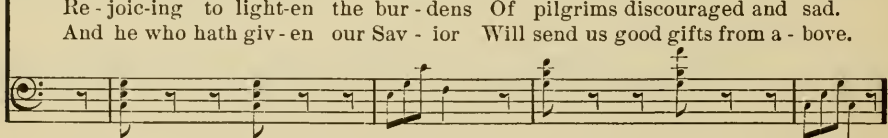
'Tis bet-ter to gath-er the ros-es, Than pass them so care-less-ly by;
The prom-ise of God is our treas-ure, Our hope he will nev-er des-troy;

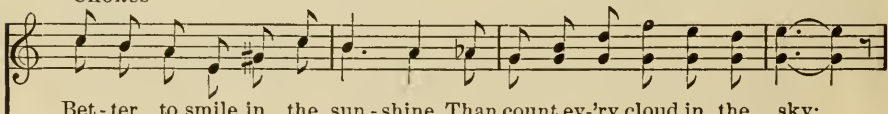
'Tis bet-ter to trav-el life's pathway, With hearts that are hopeful and glad;
The won-der-ful Babe in the man-ger Came down with a mes-sage of love;

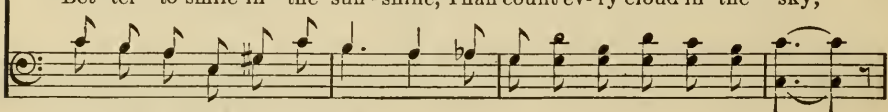
Re-joic-ing to light-en the bur-dens Of pilgrims discouraged and sad.
And he who hath giv-en our Sav-ior Will send us good gifts from a-bove.



CHORUS



Bet-ter to smile in the sun-shine, Than count ev-ry cloud in the sky;



Better to Smile in the Sunshine

Bet-ter to gath-er the ros - es, Than pass them care-less-ly by.

207 Make Some Other Heart Rejoice

C. M. F.

Chas. M. Fillmore

1 Would you know earth's highest happiness, Would you know its greatest blessedness,
 2 Pleas-ant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kindly words relieve a bit-ter smart,
 3 Man - y hearts are crushed with bitter woe, Many hearts with grief are bending low,

Would you know its tru - est joy - ful - ness? Make some other heart re - joice.
 Help - ing hands to weakness strength im-part, Make some other heart re - joice.
 Man - y hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some other heart re - joice.

CHORUS

Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help a broth-er;
 Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help a broth-er;

Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.
 Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

Ada Blenkhorn

Howard E. Smith

1 Ye sol - diers of the cross, a - wake! This is no time for sleep;
 2 Ye sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on!
 3 Ye sol - diers of the cross, a - way! No lon - ger halt - ing stand;

The voice of Je - sus call - eth you In ac - cents clear and deep.
 The foes of God for him shall see A thou - sand vic - t'ries won.
 The God of bat - tles whom ye serve Will lead his faith - ful band.

A - wake! be - hold the day has dawned! O dream not now of rest;
 The Spir - it's pow'r shall be your sword, And faith shall be your shield;
 Ad - vance! and shout the bat - tle - cry! Your ban - ner keep un - furled!

The work of God a - wait - eth you, And it de - mands your best.
 Be - fore the weap - ons of the Lord The en - e - my must yield.
 Till in his name with joy you claim The vic - t'ry of the world.

CHORUS

Ye sol - diers of the cross, a - wake! Be - hold the dawning day!
 Ye soldiers Behold the dawning day, the dawning day!

Awake! Arise! Away

The Mas - ter's voice is call-ing you; A-wake! a-rise! a - way!.....
 The Mas-ter's A-wake! arise! away!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

209

Believing in Jesus

Rubie T. Weyburn

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I dare not walk without Je - sus, How rug - ged so-ev - er I be,
 2 I dare not live without Je - sus, How hap - py so-ev - er I be,
 3 I dare not die without Je - sus, How ho - ly so-ev - er I be,

The first system of the musical score is for the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a common time signature (C).

For the le - gions of darkness are stron-ger Than the strength that dwel-leth in me.
 Lest the pow'rs of the world should make sorrow Of the joy that dwel-leth in me.
 For the gateway of heav'n is too nar - row For the sin re-main-ing in me.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a common time signature (C).

CHORUS

But Je - sus is great-er than e - vil, And joy ev - er-last-ing he gives;

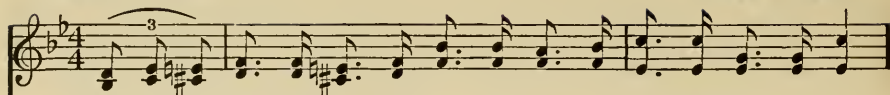
The chorus of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It is in the key of B-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a common time signature (C).

Tho' one were dead in his sin - ning, Be-liev - ing in Je - sus he lives.

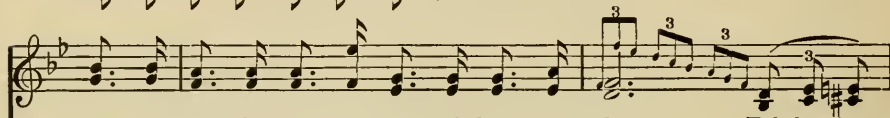
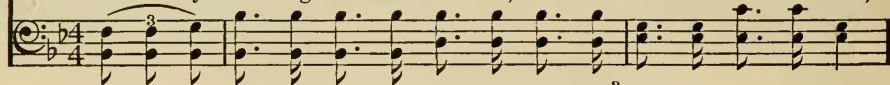
The third system of the musical score continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked with a common time signature (C).

Charlotte G. Homer

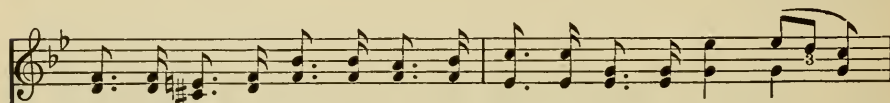
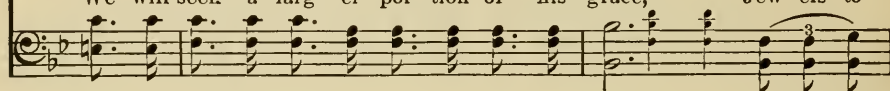
Chas. H. Gabriel



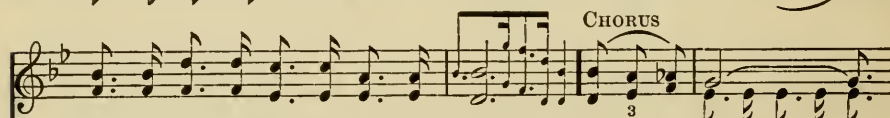
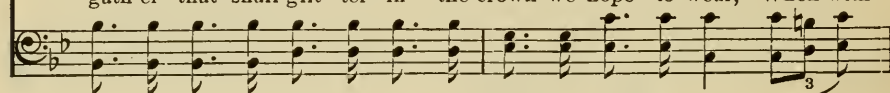
1 Un-to the day when he with all his ho-ly an-gels shall ap-pear,
 2 Stead-i-ly mov-ing near-er to the line of bat-tle day by day,
 3 Pa-tient-ly toil-ing for the Mas-ter, bur-dens tho' we have to bear,



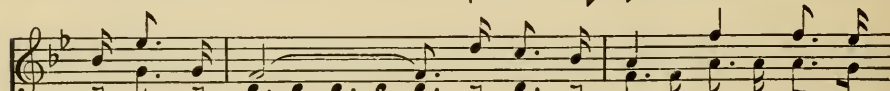
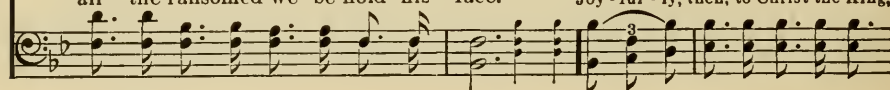
Let us faith-ful be some work of love to do; Fol-low-ing
 In his might we shall be vic-tors o'er the foe; Boun-ti-ful
 We will seek a larg-er por-tion of his grace, Jew-els to



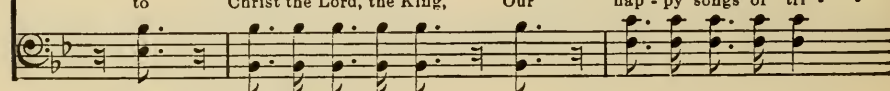
in the way he lead-eth, in the path he mak-eth clear, Ev-er
 is the grace he giv-eth, and he lead-eth all the way, Peace and
 gath-er that shall glit-ter in the crown we hope to wear, When with



read-y, will-ing, loy-al, brave and true. Joy-ful-ly, then,.....
 com-fort nev-er fail-ing to be-stow. Joy-ful-ly, then, to Christ the King,
 all the ransomed we be-hold his face.



to Christ the King,..... Our hap-py songs of tri-umph
 to Christ the Lord, the King, Our hap-py songs of tri-



Unto the Day

we will raise, Un-til the dis-tant isles shall
umph we will raise, Un-til the dis-tant isles shall sing, the

sing,..... And all the earth re-ech-o with his praise.
dis-tant isles shall sing, And all the earth re-ech-o with his praise.

211

Holy Bible, Book Divine

John Burton

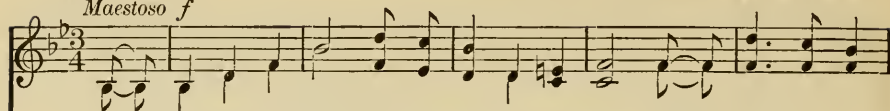
Wm. B. Bradbury

1 Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2 Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav-ior's love;
3 Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, If the Ho-ly Spir-it bless;
4 Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life be-yond the tomb;

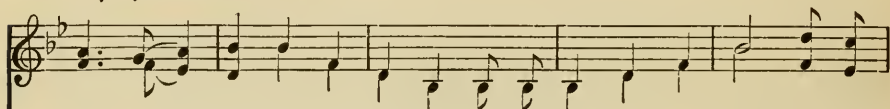
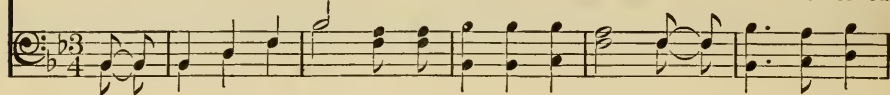
Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con-demn, ac-quit.
Mine to show by liv-ing faith Man can tri-umph o-ver death.
Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

Francis Scott Key
Maestoso f

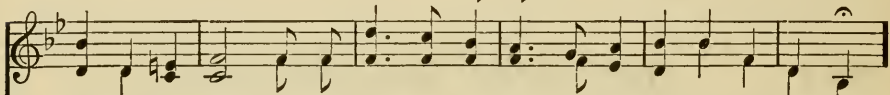
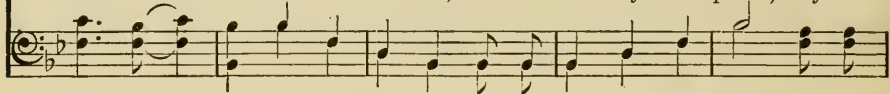
Samuel Arnold



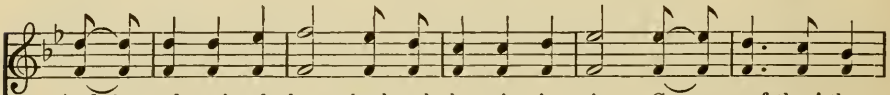
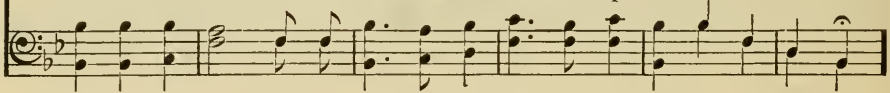
1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2 On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3 O thus be it ey - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved



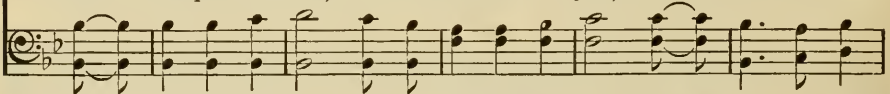
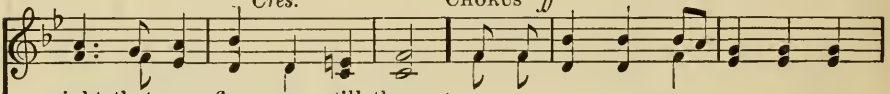
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the



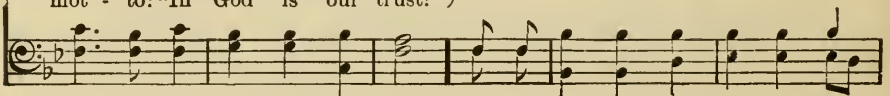
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming?
tow-er-ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!



And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our

*Cres.*CHORUS *ff*

night that our flag was still there
flect - ed, now shines on the stream. } 'Tis the star-span - gled ban-ner; O
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" }



The Star-Spangled Banner

Rit.

long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

213

Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas

W. A. Ogden

1 Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
 2 Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the lit - tle lambs to find?
 3 Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

Call-ing the lambs who've gone a-stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."

REFRAIN

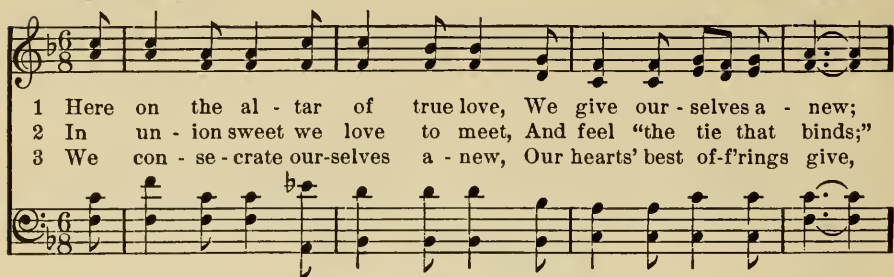
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.

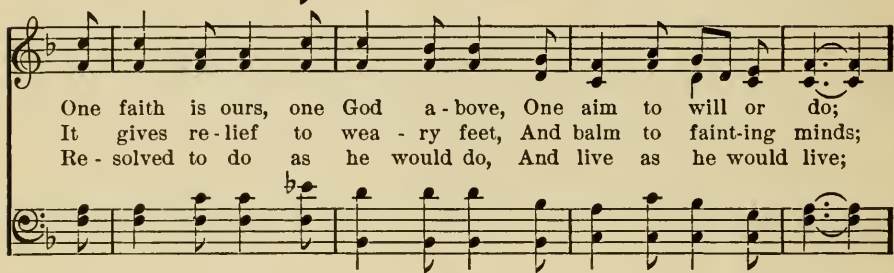
214 We Consecrate Ourselves Anew

George Whitman

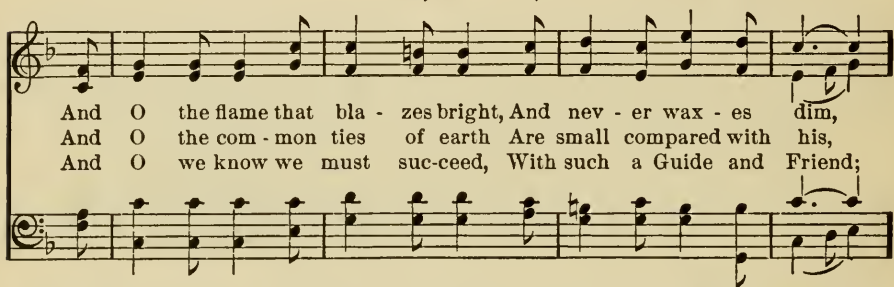
W. D. Howard



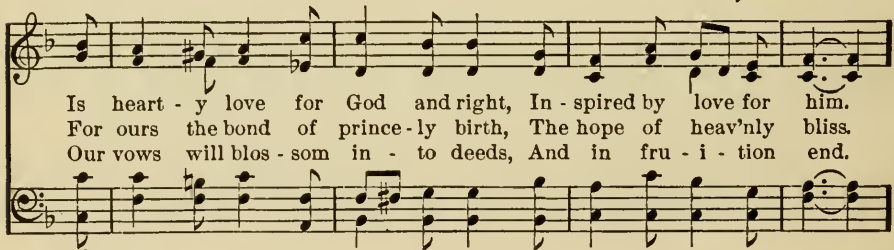
1 Here on the al - tar of true love, We give our - selves a - new;
 2 In un - ion sweet we love to meet, And feel "the tie that binds;"
 3 We con - se - crate our - selves a - new, Our hearts' best of - f'rings give,



One faith is ours, one God a - bove, One aim to will or do;
 It gives re - lief to wea - ry feet, And balm to faint - ing minds;
 Re - solved to do as he would do, And live as he would live;

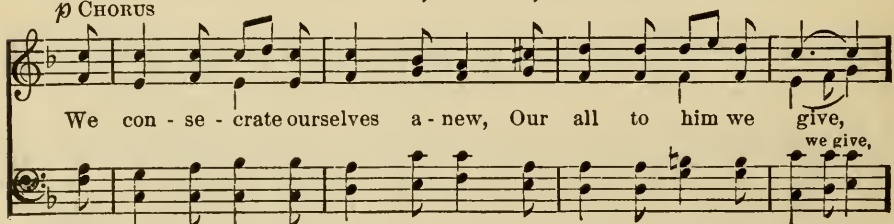


And O the flame that bla - zes bright, And nev - er wax - es dim,
 And O the com - mon ties of earth Are small compared with his,
 And O we know we must suc - ceed, With such a Guide and Friend;



Is heart - y love for God and right, In - spired by love for him.
 For ours the bond of prince - ly birth, The hope of heav'nly bliss.
 Our vows will blos - som in - to deeds, And in fru - i - tion end.

p CHORUS



We con - se - crate ourselves a - new, Our all to him we give,
 we give,

We Consecrate Ourselves Anew

O may we do as he would do, And live as he would live.

215

More Like Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

Slow, with feeling

1 More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav - ior dwell in me,
 2 If he hears the ra - ven's cry, If his ev - er-watch - ful eye
 3 More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day,

Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove.
 Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly he will hear my call.
 May I rest me by his side, Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide.

More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;
 He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts for - give;
 Born of him thro' grace re - newed, By his love my will sub - dued,

Poor in spir - it would I be— Let my Sav - ior dwell in me.
 Pure in heart I still would be— Let my Sav - ior dwell in me.
 Rich in faith I still would be— Let my Sav - ior dwell in me.

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1 See, the hosts of God are marching on, A de - ter - mined loy - al band,
 2 E - vil minions shall be turned a - side, And their pow'rs no more a - vail;
 3 Heathen nations shall be made to hear, And their i - dols be cast down;

On to proud and cer-tain vic - to - ry, At the King of kings' command!
 For the Lord Je - ho - vah will pro-vide, Wherein human strength shall fail.
 Look! the dawning of the day is near, Morning of the Lord's re - nown!

With his ban-ner float-ing o - ver us, Who shall doubt a triumph glo - ri - ous?
 Where he leadeth, sin and wrong shall flee; Of his righteousness our song shall be;
 With an o - pen Book we throng the way; He the triumph will not long de - lay,

In the name of God vic - to - ri - ous, We shall soon pos - sess the land!
 Lord, the glo - ry shall be-long to thee, For thy king-dom shall pre - vail!
 For we see a - far the dawn of day, And a fade-less vic - tor's crown.

CHORUS

Tramp, tramp, tramp, marching a - long, We bear the mes - sage un - to
 tramp, tramp, tramp, We bear the mes - - sage

The Tramp of the Hosts

ev - 'ry land and na - - tion; Tramp, tramp, tramp, loyal and strong, ...
 un - to ev - 'ry land and na - tion; tramp, tramp, tramp,

Pro-claim-ing un - to all the world a free sal - va - - tion;
 Pro - claim - ing un - to all the world a free sal - va - tion;

Tramp, tramp, tramp, conquering throng! For ev - 'ry knee shall bow in
 tramp, tramp, tramp, For ev - 'ry knee shall

fer - vent ad - o - ra - - tion Be - fore our God, the King,
 bow in fer - vent ad - o - ra - tion Be - fore our God, the King,
 Be - fore..... our God,

And join with us to sing The glad tri - um - phant song!
 the King, and shall sing

Dorothy A. Thrupp

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 { Sav-ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care; }
 { In thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare. }
 2 { We are thine, do thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }
 { Keep thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. }
 3 { Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; }
 { Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. }

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee;

Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee.

218 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux

ST. AGNES

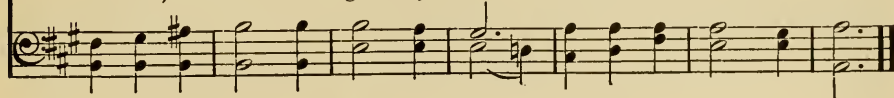
J. B. Dykes

1 Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3 O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O joy of all the meek!
 4 Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je-sus, be thou our glo-ry now, And thro' e-ter-ni-ty.

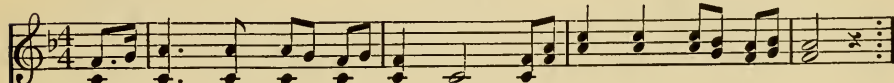


219 O Day of Rest and Gladness

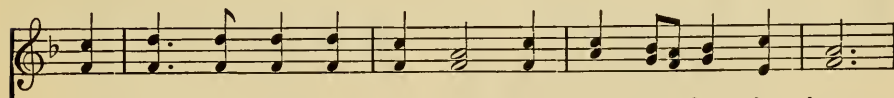
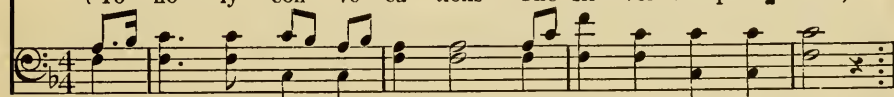
C. Wordsworth

MENDEBRAS

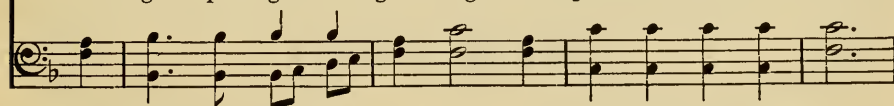
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



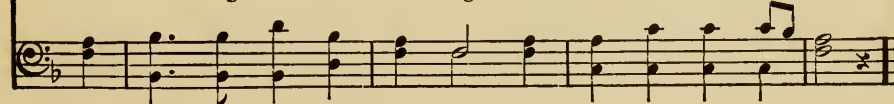
1 { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
{ O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; }
2 { On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; }
{ On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; }
3 { To-day, on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls; }
{ To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trump-et calls, }



On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,



Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was giv'n.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.



H. Bonar

C. C. Converse

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
 3 Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

John Fawcett

DENNIS

H. G. Naegeli

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3 We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4 When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

Blest Be the Tie

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

222 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, Jr.

WEBB

Geo. J. Webb

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his royal ban - ner,
 D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished,
 Fine D. S.
 It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

223 The Morning Light Is Breaking

Tune above

1 The morning light is breaking,
 The darkness disappears,
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears;
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar,
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.
 2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God of love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;

While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel's call obey,
 And seek a Savior's blessing,
 A nation in a day.
 3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thine onward way,
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not till all the lowly,
 Triumphant, reach their home,
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Samuel F. Smith

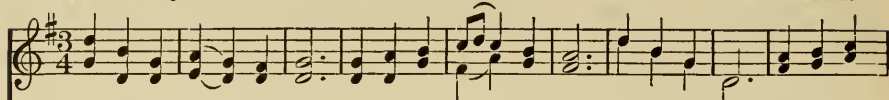
224

Come, Thou Almighty King

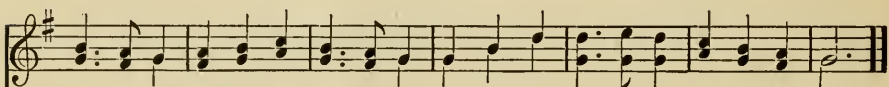
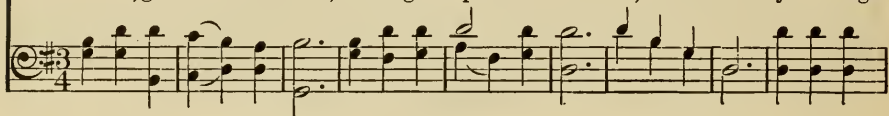
Charles Wesley

ITALIAN HYMN

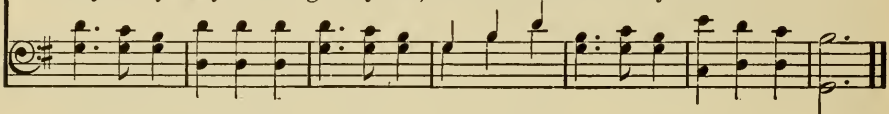
Felice Giardini



- 1 Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all-
 2 Come, ho-ly Com - fort - er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-
 3 To thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be Hence, evermore: Thy sov'reign



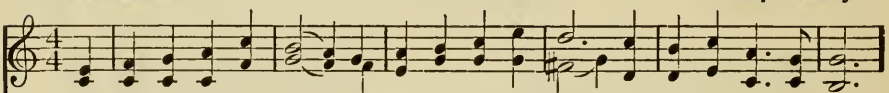
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days,
 mighty art, Now rule in ev'-ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r!
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.



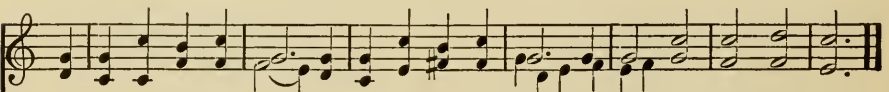
225 When Morning Gilds the Skies

Edward Caswall

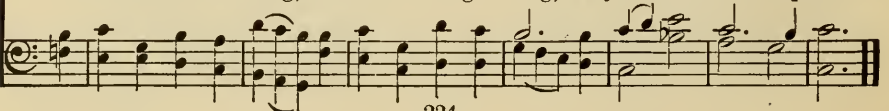
Joseph Barnby



- 1 When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries, May Jesus Christ be praised:
 2 To thee, O God a - bove, I cry with glowing love, May Jesus Christ be praised:
 3 Does sadness fill my mind, A sol-ace here I find; May Jesus Christ be praised:
 4 Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine, May Jesus Christ be praised:



A - like at work and pray'r, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 This song of sa - cred joy, It nev - er seems to cloy: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Or fades my earthly bliss, My comfort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Be this th'e - ter - nal song, Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised.



Isaac Watts

ANTIOCH

Geo. F. Handel

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2 Joy to the earth! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
 3 No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 comes to make his bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And
 And heav'n and na-ture

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of his love, And wonders, and won-ders of his love.
 sing,.....
 sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

Tune above

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Hark, the glad sound! the Savior comes,
 The Savior promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.</p> <p>2 He comes the prisoners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held;
 The gates of brass before him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.</p> | <p>3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyes oppressed with night
 To pour celestial day.</p> <p>4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim,
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved Name.</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Anna L. Waring

AURELIA

S. S. Wesley

1 In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
 2 Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3 Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
 My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
 My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.

Tune above

1 In full and glad surrender,
 I give myself to thee;
 Thine utterly and only,
 And evermore to be.
 O Son of God, who lovest me,
 I will be thine alone;
 And all I have, and am, Lord,
 Shall henceforth be thine own.

2 Reign over me, Lord Jesus,
 O make my heart thy throne;
 It shall be thine, dear Savior,
 It shall be thine alone.
 O come and reign, Lord Jesus,
 Rule over everything;
 And keep me always loyal,
 And true to thee, my King.

Frances R. Havergal

Catharine Hankey

William G. Fischer

1 I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I love to tell the
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 hun - ger - ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be - cause I know 't is true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'T will be the old, old sto - ry That

CHORUS

noth - ing else can do.
 tell it now to thee.
 God's own ho - ly word. } I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in
 I have loved so long.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

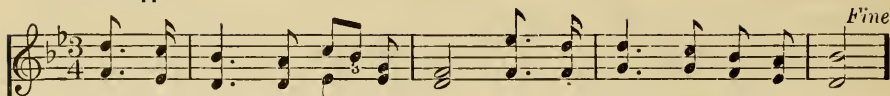
231

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

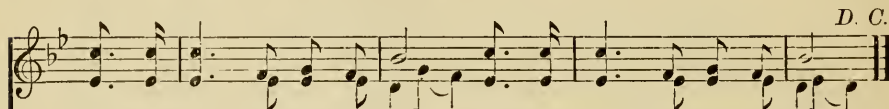
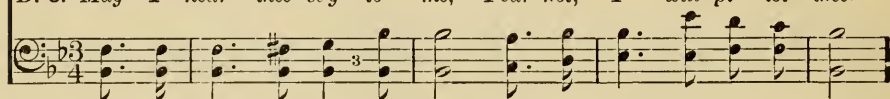
Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould

Fine

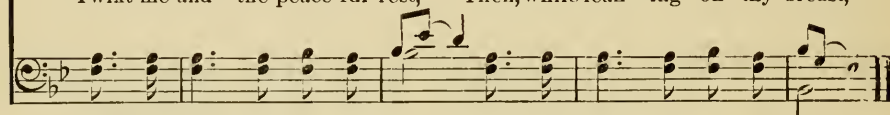


1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
 D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 D. C.—Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
 D. C.—May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

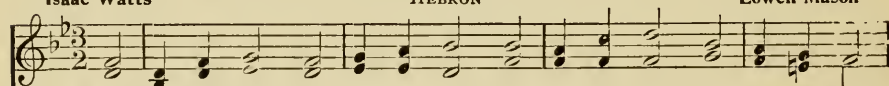


232 My Dear Redeemer, and My Lord

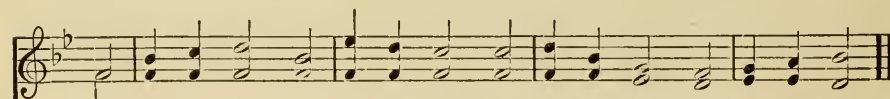
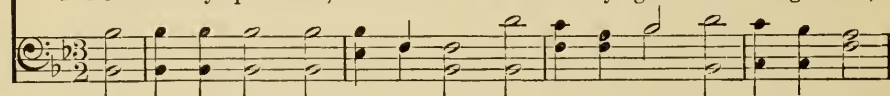
Isaac Watts

HEBRON

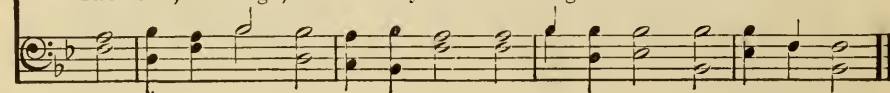
Lowell Mason



1 My dear Re-deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word,
 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such def-'rence to thy Fa-ther's will,
 3 Cold mountains and the mid-night air Wit-nessed the fer - vor of thy pray'r;
 4 Be thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of thy gra-cious im-age here;



But in thy life the law ap-pears Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters.
 Such love, and meek-ness so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
 The des-ert thy temp-ta-tions knew, Thy con-flict and thy vic-t'ry too.
 Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - lowers of the Lamb.

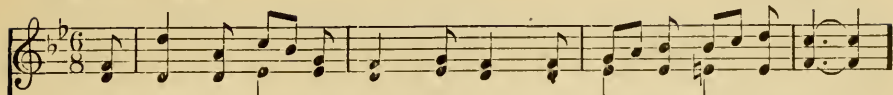


233 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

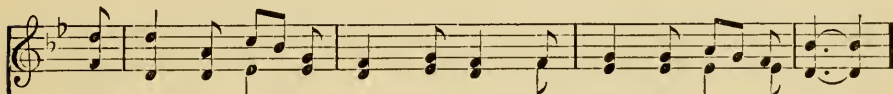
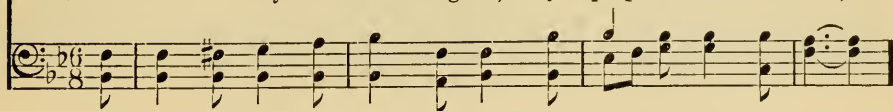
Edmund H. Sears

CAROL

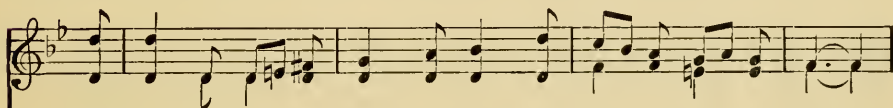
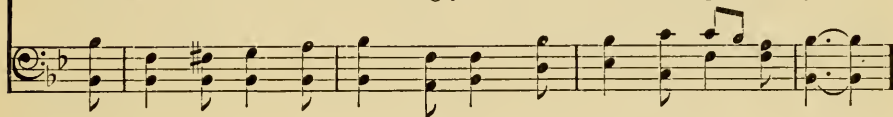
R. S. Willis



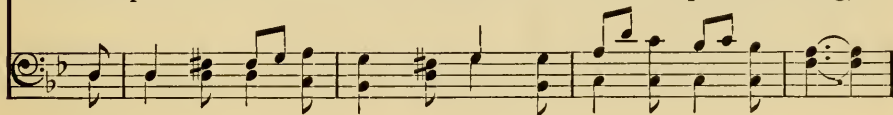
1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3 O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4 For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



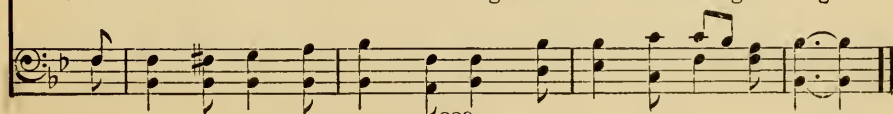
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



“Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King.”
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing,
Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,



The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



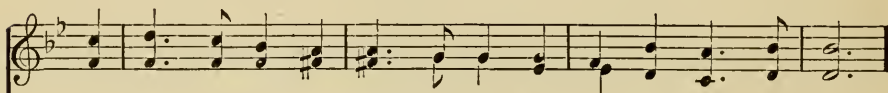
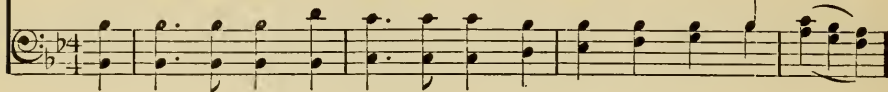
234 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Reginald Heber

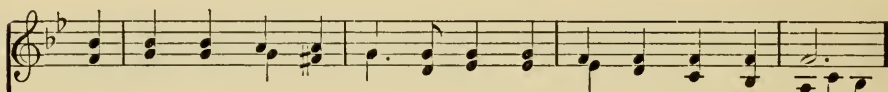
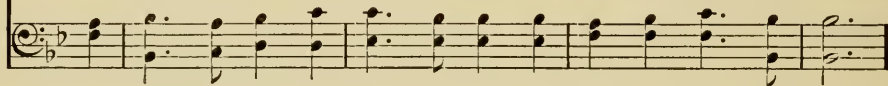
H. S. Cutler



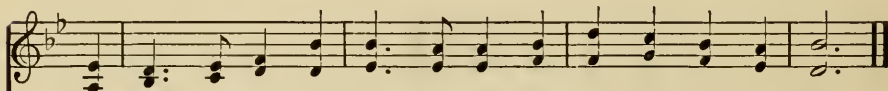
1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2 The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3 A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



Ray Palmer

OLIVET

Lowell Mason

1 My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

236 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(Tune on opposite page)

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast."
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."

- I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till traveling days are done.

H. Bonar

S. Baring-Gould

A. S. Sullivan

1 On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are
 3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4 On - ward, then, ye faith - ful! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 volc - es In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Charles Wesley

REFUGE

J. P. Holbrook

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

MARTYN

S. B. Marsh

Fine *D. C.*

240 Children of the Heavenly King

J. Cennick

PLEYEL'S HYMN

Ignace J. Pleyel

1 Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As we jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
 2 We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way our fa-thers trod;
 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi-on's cit-y is in sight;
 4 Lord, o-be-dient-ly we go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low:

Sing our Sav-ior's wor- thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.
 They are hap- py now, and we Soon their hap- pi- ness shall see.
 There our end- less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
 On- ly thou our Lead- er be, And we still will fol- low thee.

241 Jesus, and Shall it Ever Be

Joseph Grigg

FEDERAL STREET

H. K. Oliver

1 Je- sus, and shall it ev- er be, A mor- tal man a- shamed of thee?
 2 Ashamed of Je- sus! soon- er far Let evening blush to own a star:
 3 Ashamed of Je- sus! just as soon Let mid- night be a- shamed of noon:
 4 Ashamed of Je- sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de- pend?

Ashamed of thee whom an- gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end- less days!
 He sheds the beams of light di- vine O'er this be- night- ed soul of mine.
 'Tis mid- night with my soul till he, Bright Morning Star, bid dark- ness flee.
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re- vere his name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Savior slain;
 And O, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

242 There Is a Name I Love to Hear

F. Whitfield

EVAN

Wm. H. Havergal

1 There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
 2 It tells me of a Sav-ior's love Who died to set me free;
 3 It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,
 4 Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 It tells me of his precious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
 Who in my sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.

243

Now the Day Is Over

S. Baring-Gould

MERRIAL

Joseph Barnby

1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3 Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of thee;
 4 Thro' the long night-watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
 5 When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes.

235 Steal a - cross

the sky.

244

O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

HAPPY DAY

E. F. Rimbault

1 O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad! }
 2 O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! }
 { Let cheer-ful an-thems fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }

REFRAIN Fine

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way;
 D. S.—Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way.

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
 With him of every good possessed.

245 He That Goeth Forth With Weeping

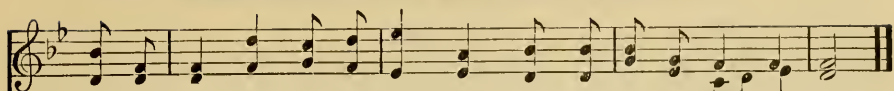
Thos. Hastings

STOCKWELL

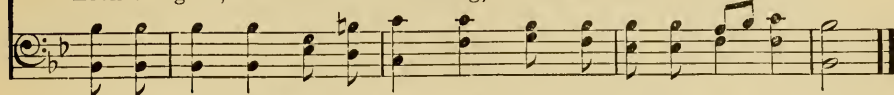
D. E. Jones

1 He that go-eth forth with weep-ing, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
 2 Soft de-scent the dews of heav-en, Bright the rays ce-les-tial shine;
 3 Sow thy seed: be nev-er wea-ry; Let no fears thy soul an-noy;
 4 Lo! the scene of ver-dure bright-'ning, See the ris-ing grain ap-pear:

He That Goeth Forth With Weeping



Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en Thro' an in - fluence all di - vine.
Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain; the fields are white - ning, For the har - vest - time is near.



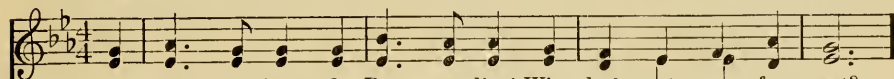
246

O Paradise! O Paradise

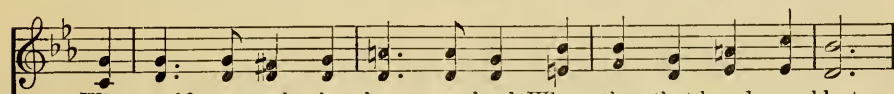
F. W. Faber

PARADISE

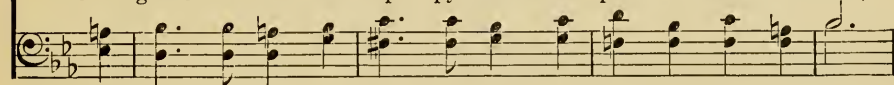
Joseph Barnby



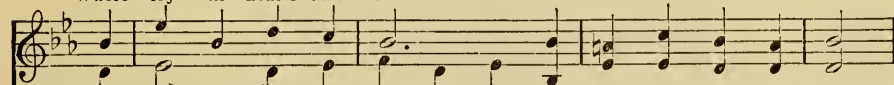
1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4 Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep me in thy love,



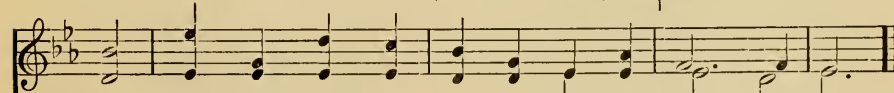
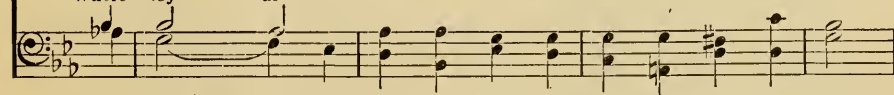
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;



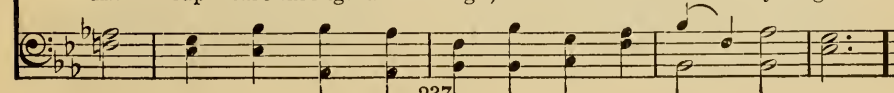
Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
Where loy - al



All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight?



William W. How

ST. HILDA

H. Husband

1 O Jesus, thou art stand-ing Out-side the fast-closed door, In low - ly pa-tience
 2 O Jesus, thou art knock-ing; And lo! that hand is scer-red, And thorns thy brow en-
 3 O Jesus, thou art plead-ing In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, my

wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er: We bear the name of Christians, His
 cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred: O love that pass-eth knowledge, So
 chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We

name and sign we bear: O shame, thrice shame upon us! To keep him standing there.
 pa - tient-ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 o - pen now the door: Dear Savior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er-more!

Tune above

- 1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
 The spotless Lamb of God;
 He bears them all, and frees us
 From the accursed load:
 I bring my guilt to Jesus,
 To wash my crimson stains
 White in his blood most precious,
 Till not a spot remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
 All fulness dwells in him;
 He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem:

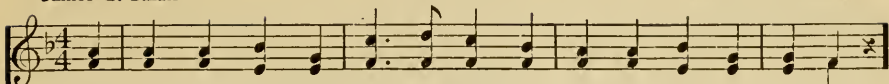
- I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 My burdens and my cares;
 He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I long to be like Jesus,
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy Child:
 I long to be with Jesus,
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints his praises,
 To learn the angels' song.

Horatius Bonar

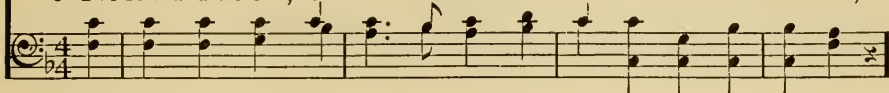
James G. Small

CONSTANCE

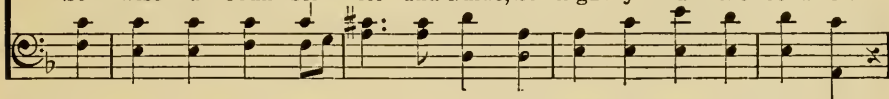
Arthur S. Sullivan



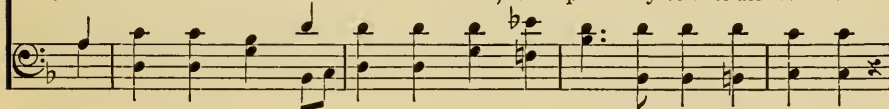
1 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
 2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
 3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten-der;



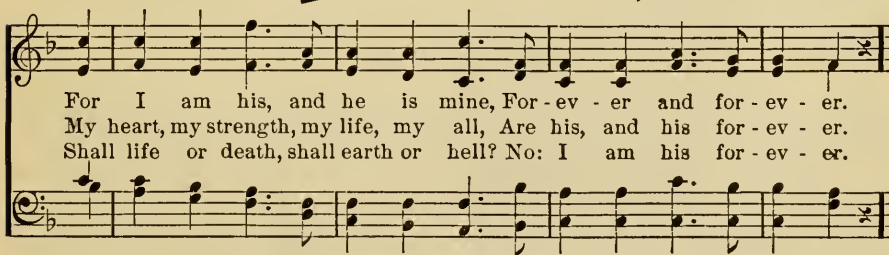
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
 So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might-y a De-fend-er.



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er;
 Naught that I have, mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv-er;
 From him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul shall sev-er?



For I am his, and he is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for-ev-er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am his for-ev-er.

*Tune above*

1 A gladsome song of praise we sing,
 And thankfully we gather;
 To bless the love of God above,
 Our everlasting Father.
 In him rejoice with heart and voice,
 Whose glory fadeth never;
 Whose providence is our defence,
 Who lives and loves forever.

2 From shades of night he calls the light,
 And from the sod the flower;
 And every cloud his blessings breaks,
 In sunshine or in shower.
 For nothing falls unknown to him,—
 Or care, or joy, or sorrow;
 And he whose mercy ruled the past,
 Will be our stay tomorrow.

Ambrose N. Blatchford

251

Keep Us, Lord, We Pray

(SUNDAY-SCHOOL CLOSING HYMN)

C. W. Ray

W. H. Doane

1 Fa - ther, while we this serv - ice close, Our trust in thee we fain re - pose;
2 Breathe thou on us, thy peace im - part, Reign thou supreme in ev - ry heart;

Guard thou each life, we hum - bly pray; Guide thou our steps, and light our way.
Thy grace in rich - est meas - ure give, That we may to thy glo - ry live.

CHORUS

Keep us, we pray thee, Humbly we pray thee, Safe guide and keep us In the narrow way.
Keep us, Lord, we pray thee, Humbly, Lord, we pray thee,

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252

Gloria Patri

H. W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Readings

Arranged by Theodore G. Soares, D. D.

PSALMS OF PRAISE.

Psalm 100.

253

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God;

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,

And into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good;

His mercy is everlasting;

And his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 95: 1-7.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,

And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it:

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God;

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Psalm 67.

God be merciful unto us and bless us;

And cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth,

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people righteously,

and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase;

And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

THANKSGIVING.

Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul:

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,

And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving kindness

and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness

And judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,

Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide:

Neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;

He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass:

As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,

And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels,

That excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;

Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

255 THE GOODNESS

AND GREATNESS OF GOD.

Psalm 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O king;

And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Responsive Readings

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
And of thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all:
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him:
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
The Lord preserveth all them that love him:
But all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

256 THE SHEPHERD PSALM.

Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

257 THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED.

Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;
His leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

258 THE LORD ENTERING ZION.

Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
Or who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

Responsive Readings

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him,

That seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty,

The Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

THE LORD'S GLORY AND

MAN'S DIGNITY.

259

Psalm 8.

O Lord our Lord,

How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings

hast thou ordained strength.

Because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and

the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work

of thy fingers,

The moon and the stars, which thou hast

ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of

him?

And the son of man, that thou visitest

him?

For thou hast made him a little lower

than the angels,

And hast crowned him with glory and

honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over

the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen,

Yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,

And whatsoever passeth through the paths

of the seas.

O Lord our Lord,

How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

260 A MORNING PRAYER.

Psalm 3.

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!

Many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul,

There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me;

My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice,
And he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept;

I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people,

That have set themselves against me round about.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord:

Thy blessing is upon thy people.

261 AN EVENING PRAYER.

Psalm 4.

Hear me when I call,

O God of my righteousness:

Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;

Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn

my glory into shame?

How long will ye love vanity, and seek after falsehood?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself:

The Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not:

Commune with your own heart upon your

bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,

And put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart,

More than in the time that their corn and

their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep:

For thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

THE WORKS AND

262 WORD OF GOD.

Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,

And night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,

Where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven,

And his circuit unto the ends of it:

Responsive Readings

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?

Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,

And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth,

And the meditation of my heart,

Be acceptable in thy sight,

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF WORSHIP.

263

Psalm 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,

My King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Who passing through the valley of weeping make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,

Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts,

Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

264 THE LAW OF THE LORD.

Psalm 119: 1-16.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way,

Who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,

And that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity:

They walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed,

When I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart,

When I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes:

O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart,

That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord:

Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared

All the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,

As much as in all riches.

I will mediate in thy precepts,

And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes:

I will not forget thy word.

265 THE LORD OUR KEEPER.

Psalm 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,

From whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord,

Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Responsive Readings

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
He shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out
and thy coming in
From this time forth, and even for ever-
more.

266 A SONG OF REJOICING.

Isaiah 12.

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord,
I will praise thee:
Though thou wast angry with me, thine
anger is turned away, and thou com-
fortedst me.
Behold, God is my salvation;
I will trust, and not be afraid:
For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and
my song;
He also is become my salvation.
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water
out of the wells of salvation.
And in that day shall ye say, Praise the
Lord, call upon his name,
Declare his doings among the people,
make mention that his name is exalted.
Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done ex-
cellent things:
This is known in all the earth.
Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of
Zion; for great is the Holy One of Israel
in the midst of thee.

267 A HYMN OF FAITH.

Habbakuk 3: 17, 18.

Although the fig tree shall not blossom,
Neither shall fruit be in the vines;
The labor of the olive shall fail,
And the fields shall yield no meat;
The flock shall be cut off from the fold,
And there shall be no herd in the stalls;
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord,
I will joy in the God of my salvation.

268 THE GREAT INVITATION.

Isaiah 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to
the waters, and he that hath no money;
Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy
wine and milk without money and with-
out price.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that
which is not bread?
And your labor for that which satisfieth
not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye
that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear,
and your soul shall live;
And I will make an everlasting covenant
with you, even the sure mercies of David.
Behold I have given him for a witness to
the people,
A leader and commander to the people
Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou
knowest not,
And nations that knew not thee shall run
unto thee
Because of the Lord thy God, and for the
Holy One of Israel;
For he hath glorified thee.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the
unrighteous man his thoughts:
And let him return unto the Lord, and he
will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly
pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the
Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the
earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down, and the
snow from heaven, and returneth not
thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud, that
it may give seed to the sower, and bread
to the eater:
So shall my word be that goeth forth out
of my mouth:
It shall not return unto me void, but it
shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto
I sent it.
For ye shall go out with joy, and be led
forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break
forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap
their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the
fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the
myrtle tree:
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be
cut off.

THE HAPPINESS OF 269 FORGIVENESS

Psalms 32.
Blessed is he whose transgression is for-
given,
Whose sin is covered.

Responsive Readings

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old
Through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy
upon me:

My moisture is turned into the drought of
summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee,

And mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions
unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray
unto thee in a time when thou mayest be
found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they
shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt pre-
serve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs
of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the
way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule,
which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit
and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy
shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye
righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright
in heart.

270 THE GOSPEL IN MICAH

Micah 6: 6-8; 7: 18-20.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord,
and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt offer-
ings, with calves of a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands
of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers
of oil?

Shall I give my firstborn for my trans-
gression, the fruit of my body for the sin
of my soul?

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is
good; and what doth the Lord require
of thee,

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and
to walk humbly with thy God?

Who is a God like unto thee,

That pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by
the transgression of the remnant of his
heritage?

He retaineth not his anger for ever, be-
cause he delighteth in mercy.

He will turn again, he will have compas-
sion upon us;

He will subdue our iniquities;

And thou wilt cast all their sins into the
depths of the sea.

Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob,
and the mercy to Abraham,

Which thou hast sworn unto our fathers
from the days of old.

271

WISDOM.

Job 28: 12-28.

Where shall wisdom be found?

And where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof;

Neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me:

And the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold,

Neither shall silver be weighed for the
price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of
Ophir,

With the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it:

And the exchange of it shall not be for
jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of
pearls:

For the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,

Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom?

And where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,

And kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say,

We have heard the fame thereof with our
ears.

God understandeth the way thereof,

And he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth,

And seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds;

And he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain,

And a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Then did he see it, and declare it;

He prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said,

Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wis-
dom; and to depart from evil is un-
derstanding.

272 THE VALUE OF WISDOM.

Prov. 1: 7-9; 3: 1-7, 9-18.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of
knowledge:

But fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father,

And forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace
unto thy head,

Responsive Readings

And chains about thy neck.
My son, forget not my law:
But let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life,
And peace, shall they add to thee.
Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:
Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the table of thine heart:
So shalt thou find favor and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.
Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;
And lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he shall direct thy paths.
Be not wise in thine own eyes:
Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.
Honor the Lord with thy substance,
And with the first fruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,
And thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;
Neither be weary of his correction:
For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;
Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
And in her left hand riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

273

THE BEATITUDES.

Matt. 5: 3-12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

274 THE REIGN OF PEACE.

Isaiah 11: 1-9.

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,
And a branch shall grow out of his roots:
And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;
And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:
But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
And reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:
And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.
And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.
The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.
And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together:
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

For the Sunday School

- 275**
1. Bell for Silence.
 2. Silent Prayer.
 3. The Lord's Prayer in Concert
 4. Song.—No. 101 or 42.
 5. Responsive Reading.
 6. Prayer.
 7. Song.—No. 6 or 33.
 8. Announcements.
 9. Preview of the Lesson.
 10. Class Study of the Lesson.
 11. Review of the Lesson.
 12. Lesson Song.
 13. Song—Selected by Class.
 14. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.
 15. Song.—No. 49 or 97.
 16. Closing Benediction by School:

Superintendent.—Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

School.—Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

- 276**
1. Song Service.—Nos. 83, 16.
 2. Several Short Prayers.
 2. Song.—No. 17 or 73.
 4. Responsive Reading.
 5. Gloria Patri.
 6. Prayer.
 7. Song.—No. 89 or 187.
 8. Announcements.
 9. Reading of Lesson by the Superintendent.
 10. Study of Lesson in Classes.
 11. Special Music.
 12. Review of the Lesson.
 13. Offering.
 14. Song.—No. 251.
 15. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.
 16. Doxology.
 17. Mizpah Benediction.
- The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

- 277**
1. First Bell.—Silence and Attention.
 2. Second Bell.—School rises.
 3. Singing.—No. 169 or 110.
 4. Recitation of Twenty-third Psalm in Concert.
 5. Prayer.—Followed by Lord's Prayer.
 6. Singing.—No. 99 or 111.
 7. Announcements.
 8. Lesson Study.
 9. Review of the Lesson.
 10. Singing.
 11. Report of Secretary.
 12. Distribution of Library Books.
 13. Offering.
 14. Closing Hymn.—No. 151 or 69.
 15. Closing Sentences—

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

- 278**
1. First Bell.
 2. Second Bell.—Silence.
 3. Singing.—No. 94 or 158.
 4. Responsive Reading.
 5. Singing.—No. 96 or 129.
 6. Prayer.—By Supt.
 7. Singing.—No. 181 or 56.
 8. Show of Bibles. Give Subject of Lesson. Repeat Golden Text.
 9. Study of Lesson.
 10. Warning Bell.—Five minutes before close of Study.
 11. Announcements.
 12. Report of Secretary.
 13. Distribution of Books.
 14. Singing.—No. 69 or 251.
 15. Closing Sentences—

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

279

1. Song Service. Nos. 32, 56 or 80.
2. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.
3. Song.—No. 114 or 67.
4. Responsive Reading.
5. Prayer.—By Pastor or Supt.
6. Song.—No. 141 or 148.
7. Announcements, etc.
8. Concert Reading of the Lesson.
9. Study of the Lesson by Classes.
10. Solo and School.—No. 206 or 68
11. Review of the Lesson.
12. Song. (Selected.)
13. Offering.
14. One verse of Hymn.
15. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.
16. Song.—No. 251 or 151.
17. Closing Benediction by School:

Superintendent.—Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy.

School.—To the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

280

1. Song Service. Two new songs.)—Nos. 217, 108 or 104.
2. Bell for Silence and Attention.
3. Song of Worship.—No. 224 or 58.
4. Memory Verses. (Recited by School.)
5. Prayer.
6. Solo or Duet, No. 160.
7. Song.—No. 191 or 84.
8. Announcements, etc.
9. Reading of the Lesson.
10. Study of the Lesson by Classes.
11. Song Selected to suit Lesson.
12. Review of Lesson.
13. Offering.
14. Song.—No. 59 or 51.
15. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.
16. Gloria Patri. No. 252.
17. Closing Benediction by School:

Superintendent.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

Teachers.—The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

School.—The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

281

1. Song Service.—Nos. 101, 153, 187.
2. Silent Prayer.
3. The Lord's Prayer.
4. Song.—No. 181 or 83.
5. Memory Verses and Golden Text.
6. Prayer.—By Supt.
7. Song.—No. 139 or 231.
8. Announcements, etc.
9. Responsive Reading of Lesson.
10. Class Study of Lesson.
11. Song. (Selected to impress Lesson.)
12. Review of Lesson.
13. Offering.
14. Church Hymn.—No. 242 or 235.
15. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.
16. Special Music.
17. Benediction.

282

1. Song Service. Selected Songs.—Nos. 49, 56, 122.
2. Bell for Silence and Attention.
3. Concert Recitation:
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.
4. Song, School Standing.—No. 38 or 45.
5. Prayer.
6. Announcements, etc.
7. Song.—No. 192 or 188.
8. Concert Reading of the Lesson.
9. Study of Lesson by Classes.
10. Song by Primary Dept. No. 213.
11. Review of the Lesson.
12. Song Selected to Impress the Lesson.
13. Offering.
14. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.
15. Closing Song.—No. 103 or 121.
16. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.

It should be understood that the songs indicated in the different "orders of service" are merely suggestive.

Exodus 20: 3-17

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou

shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

284

The Lord's Prayer



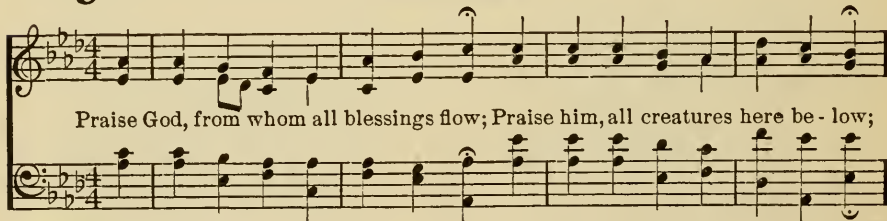
1 Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this day our | daily | bread; || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those that | trespass a - | gainst us.

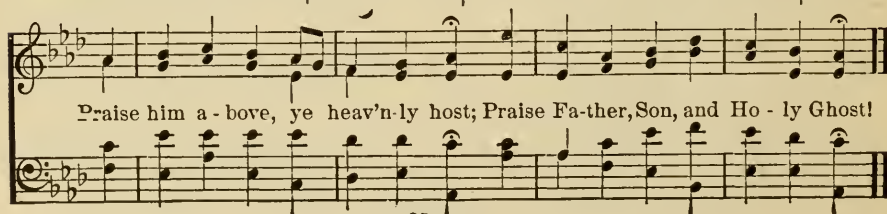
3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. | A - | men.

285

Doxology



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;



Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

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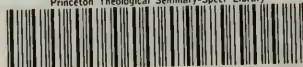
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